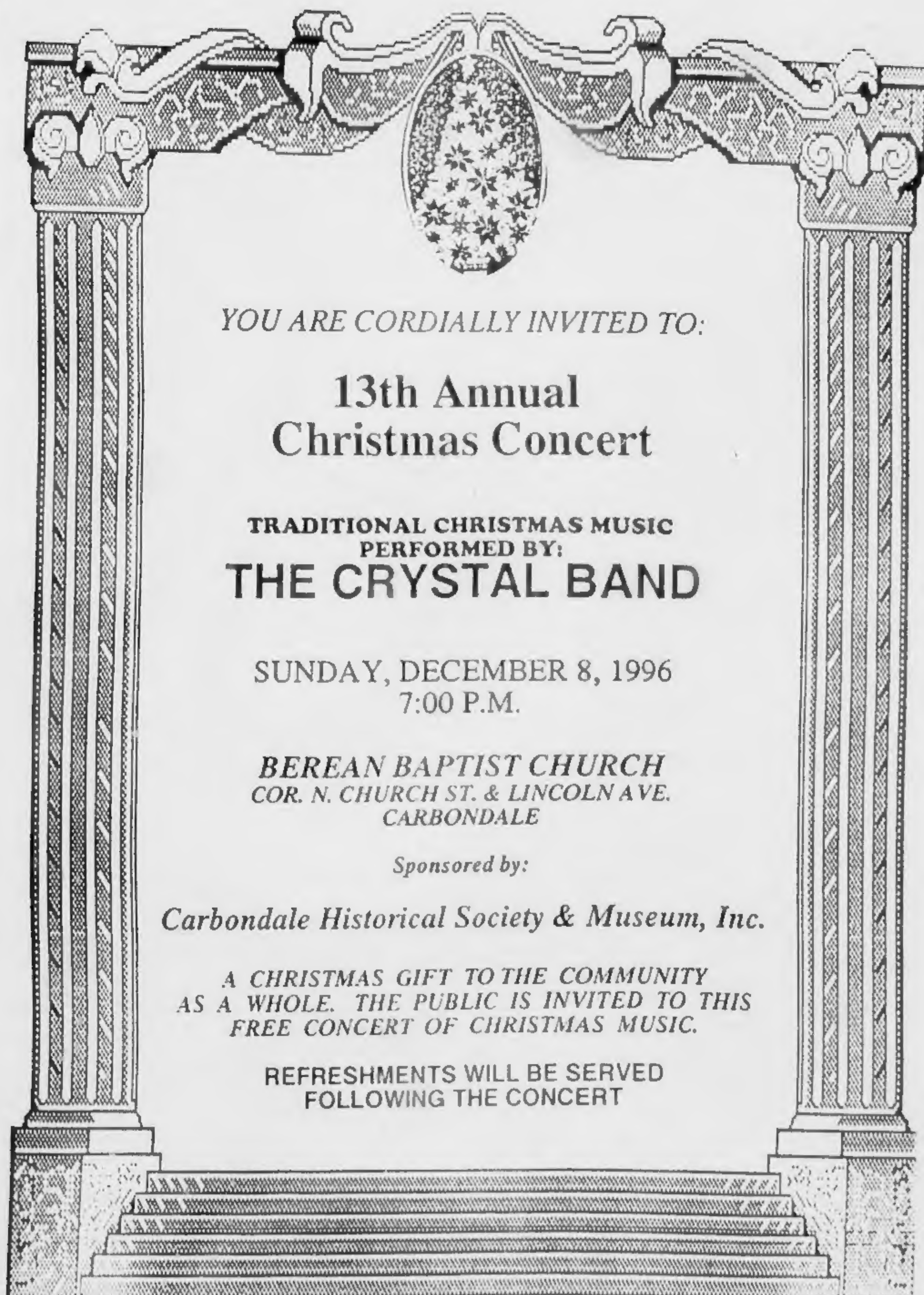


4481



YOU ARE CORDIALLY INVITED TO:

**13th Annual
Christmas Concert**

TRADITIONAL CHRISTMAS MUSIC
PERFORMED BY:
THE CRYSTAL BAND

SUNDAY, DECEMBER 8, 1996
7:00 P.M.

BEREAN BAPTIST CHURCH
COR. N. CHURCH ST. & LINCOLN AVE.
CARBONDALE

Sponsored by:

Carbondale Historical Society & Museum, Inc.

A CHRISTMAS GIFT TO THE COMMUNITY
AS A WHOLE. THE PUBLIC IS INVITED TO THIS
FREE CONCERT OF CHRISTMAS MUSIC.

REFRESHMENTS WILL BE SERVED
FOLLOWING THE CONCERT

4482

FTA Officers,

I suggest using enclosed labels & cover up previous addressee until envelop needs replacing

Jerry O'Rourke has come up with a great idea for the cover of the December Bulletin. It is a Season's Greeting from the FTA officers to the members. Enclosed is the original please sign it and forward it on to another on the list below. Please forward it on as soon as possible. We only have about a month for it to make the rounds. I suggest once it gets to Canada it be sent to the other Canadian before back down to the US for efficiency.

Thanks Jerry for the great idea! Best wishes to all for a happy & healthy holidays.

Jim

Officers

- Eastern VP Ed Buraczewski, 1214 Bastow St, Holbrook, NY 11741
- Western VP Richard Kehrer, 7810 Mallard Way, Anderson CA 96007
- Secretary Joe Russo, 640 6th St, West Babylon, NY 11704-4510
- Treasurer Jerry O'Rourke, 201 Codman Rd, Norwood MA 02062
- Publicity Smail Basic, 23 Esther Lorrie Dr, Rexdale, Ont. Canada M9W-4N
- Howard Kogan, 70 Box 370, Stephentown, NY 12168-0370
- Board Dir Michael Beat, 124 Columbia Heights, Brooklyn, NY 11261-1698
- Stanley Ogazek, 23 Orchard St, Hazlet, NJ 07730
- ✓ S. Robert Powell, RD1, Box 40, Carbondale, PA 18407-9706
- ✓ Wayne Tomsic, 990 East Boston Rd, Broadview Heights, OH 44147
- Oskar Zovich, 60 Gray Ave, Toronto, Ont Canada M6N-4S8

Send to Jerry last

Check names off list as have signed card

4483

FTA Officers,

I suggest using enclosed labels & cover up previous addresses until envelop needs replacing

Jerry O'Rourke has come up with a great idea for the cover of the December Bulletin. It is a Season's Greeting from the FTA officers to the members. Enclosed is the original & please sign it and forward it on to another on the list below. Please forward it on as soon as possible. We only have about a month for it to make the rounds. I suggest once it gets to Canada it be sent to the other Canadian before back down to the US for efficiency.

Thanks Jerry for the most idea! Best wishes to all for a happy & healthy to

11-15-96

Stan -

Things are well here. My birds flew better than ever this year.

Thanks again for the high quality birds many years ago.

Best regards,

Robert

, NY 11741

CA 96007

1704 4510

02062

Canada M9W-4V

68-0370

1-1698

30

107-9706

1/2, OH 44147

Oskar Zovich, 60 Gray Ave, Toronto, Ont Canada M6N-4S8

Officers

Eastern VP Ed Buraczek

Western VP Richard Kehrer,

Secretary Joe Russo, 64

Treasurer Jerry O'Rourke,

Publicity Small Basic, 23

Howard Kogan, 7C

Board of Dir Michael Beat, 124

Stanley Ogoczek, 2

✓ S. Robert Powell, R

✓ Wayne Tomsic, 99

Send to Jerry last

Check names off list as have signed card

4484

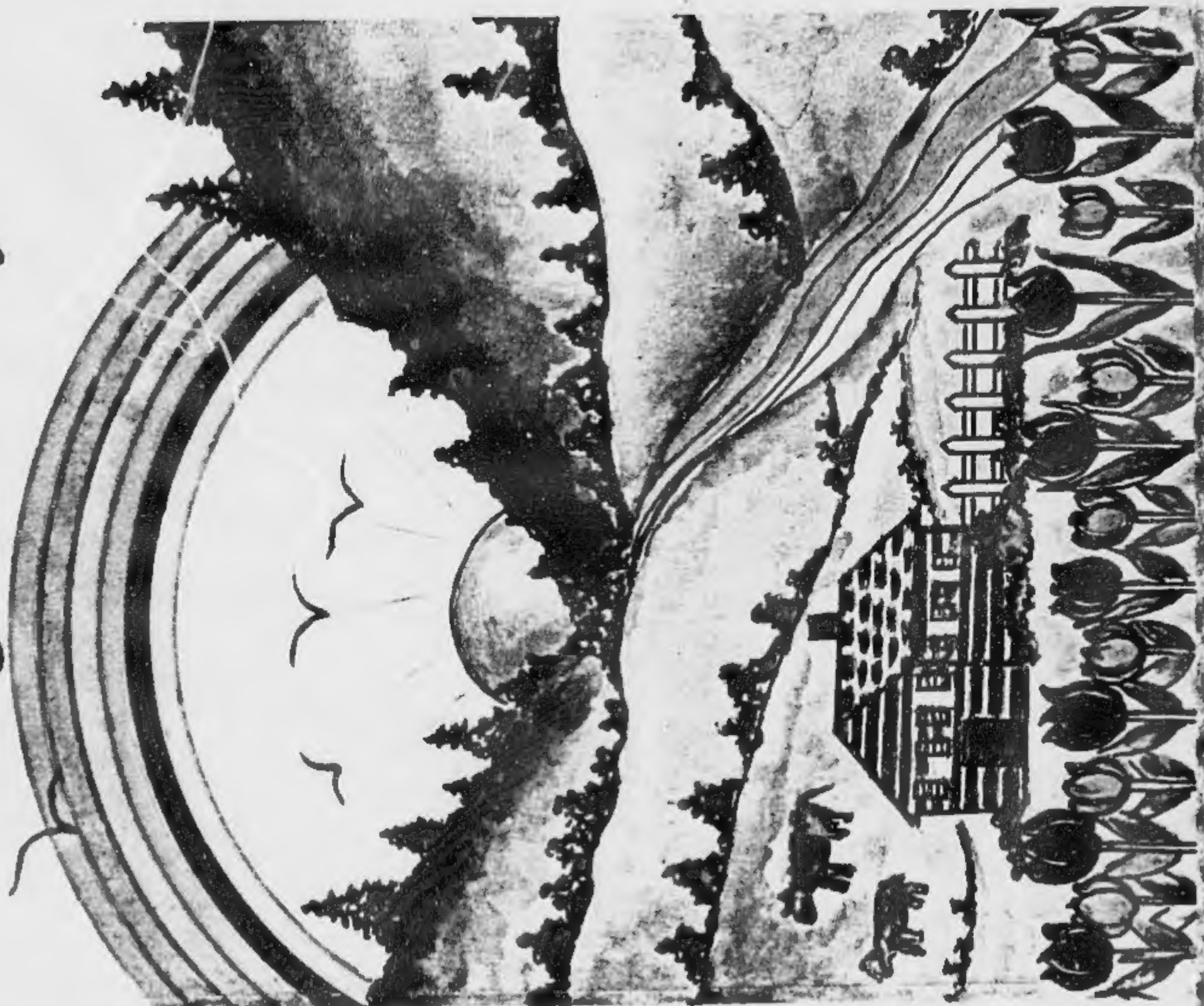


Best Wishes for the Holiday Season
and the New Year

Jim Kridere
Rich R. Kline
Wayne Tomsic

S Robert Powell

A Wish



2-62

MADE IN USA

Robert -
Happy Birthday
to u + your
womb mate -
Here's hoping it
gives you something
to crow about!
Donna

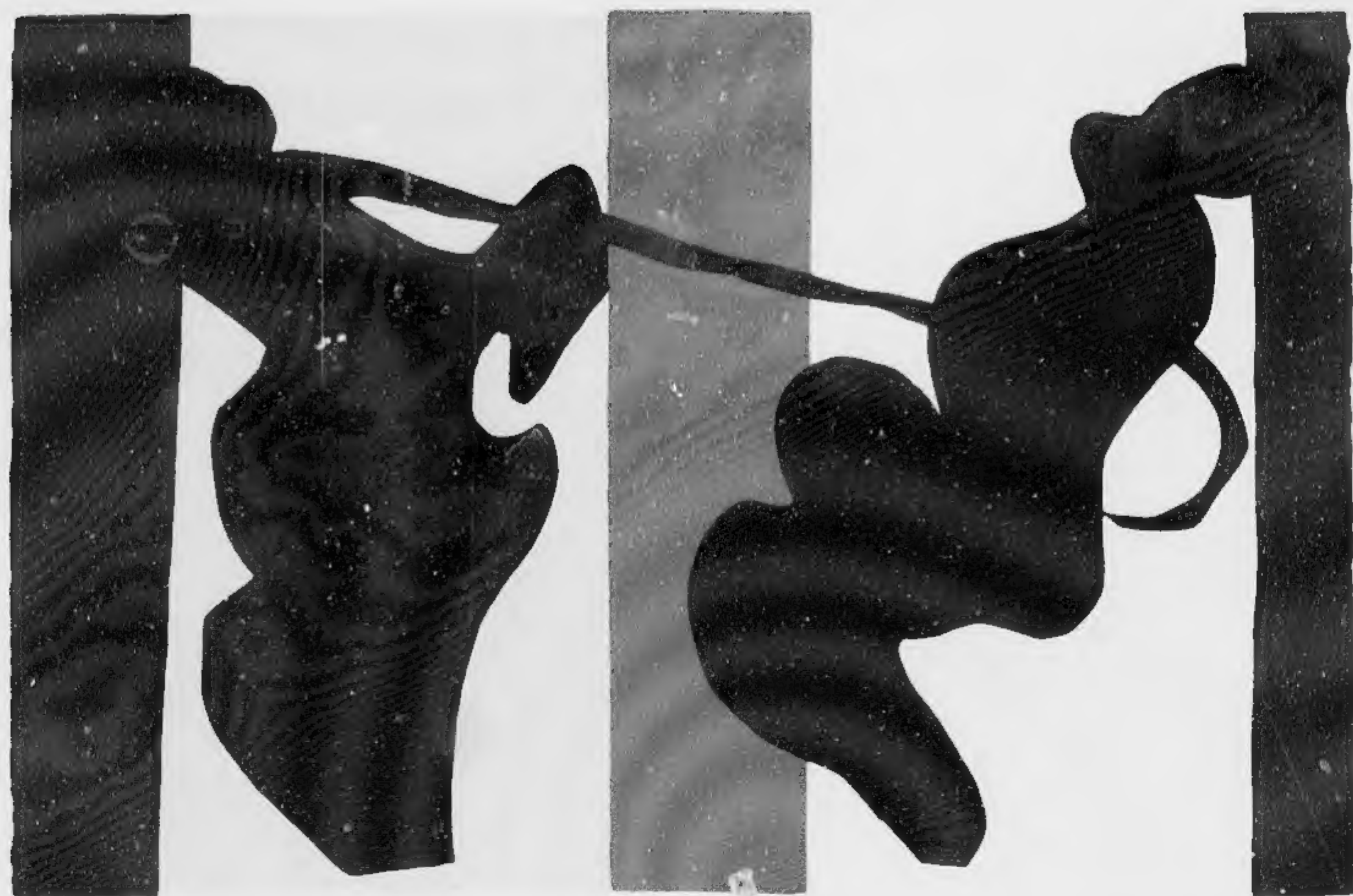


Robert, Jack, John
Albert, Jack, Peter
Jack, Jack, Jack
Jack, Jack, Jack
John, Jack, Jack

50:BD5-4

12-12-1996

4487



Oh Happy Day!

Love,
Janice

[Janice Glosier]



[Cousin Peg]

It's not because life
is a ceaseless, nightmarish hell
from which none ever escape, is it?

Peg

4488

12-12-1996

MY TURN

LIKE I SAID, DON'T WORRY

As an 'expert,' I find that people love words but grammar gives them the willies

BY PATRICIA T. O'CONNER

NOW THAT I'M A GRAMMAR MAVEN, EVERYONE'S afraid to talk to me. Well, not everyone. Since my grammar book was published this fall, my friends have discovered a new sport: gotcha! The object is to correct my speech, to catch me in the occasional "between you and I" (OK, I admit it). The winner gets to interrupt with a satisfied "aha!"

But people I meet for the first time often confess that speaking with an "authority" on language gives them the willies. Grammar, they say apologetically, was not their best subject. And they still don't get it: the subjunctives, the dependent clauses, the coordinating conjunctions. So their English is bound to be flawed, they warn, and I should make allowances. They relax when I tell them that I'm not perfect either, and that I don't use technical jargon when I write about grammar. You don't have to scare readers off with terms like *gerund* and *participle* to explain why an *-ing* word like *bowling* can play so many different roles in a sentence. With the intimidating terminology out of the way, most people express a lively, even passionate, interest in English and how it works. As a reader recently told me, "I don't need to know all the parts of a car to be a good driver."

Grammarians and hairsplitting wanna-bes have always loved to argue over the fine points of language. What surprises me these days is the number of grammatically insecure people who are discussing English with just as much fervor, though without the pedantry. As a guest author on radio call-in shows and online chats, I've found that the chance to air a linguistic grievance or pose a question in a nonjudgmental atmosphere often proves irresistible. "Is *irregardless* OK?" a caller hesitantly asks. "I hear it so much these days." (No.) Or, "Is *sprang* a word?" (Yes.) "Media is, or media are?" (Are, for the time being.) "I saw an ad with the word *alright*, spelled A-L-R-I-G-H-T. Is it correct?" (No, it's not all right.) "If I was? Or if I were?" (It depends.) I love it when people who say they hated grammar in school get all worked up over *like* versus *as*, or *convince* versus *persuade*, or *who* versus *whom*. Obviously it wasn't grammar per se that once turned them off. It was the needless pedagoguery—the tyranny of the pluperfects, the intransitives and all the rest. The truth is that people love talking about words, about language. After years as an editor at The New York Times Book Review, I can vouch that almost everybody gets something wrong now and then—a dangler here, a spelling problem there, a runaway sentence, beastly punctuation. Those who regularly screw up would like to do better, and even the whizzes admit they'd like to get rid of a weakness or two.

So, is grammar back? Has good English become ... cool?

Before you laugh, download this. Thanks to the computer, Amer-

icans are communicating with one another at a rate undreamed of a generation ago—and *in writing*. People who seldom wrote more than a memo or a shopping list are producing blizzards of words. Teenagers who once might have spent the evening on the phone are hunched over their computers, gossiping by e-mail and meeting in chat rooms. Wired college students are conferring with professors, carrying on romances and writing home for money, all from computer terminals in their dorm rooms. Many executives who once depended on secretaries to "put it in English" are now clicking on **REPLY** and winging it.

The downside of all this techno-wizardry is that our grammar isn't quite up to the mark. We're writing more, and worse, than ever before. (If you don't believe this, check out a chat room or an electronic bulletin board. It's not a pretty sight.) The ease and immediacy of electronic communication are forcing the computer-literate to think about their grammar for the first time in years, if ever. It's ironic that this back-to-basics message should come from cyberspace. Or is it? Amid the din of the information revolution, bombarded on all sides by technological wonders, we can hardly be blamed for finding in grammar one small sign of order amid the chaos.



There is evidence of this return to order elsewhere in our society, too. Perhaps the "family values" mantra, for better or worse, is nothing more than a call for order in a culture that seems to have lost its moral bearings. At any rate, laissez-faire grammar bashers who used to regard good English as an impediment to spontaneity and creativity are seeing the light—and it's not spelled L-I-T-E.

But what about those of us whose "lex" education is a dim memory? The very word *grammar* evokes a visceral response—usually fear. If it makes your hair stand on end, you're part of a proud tradition. The earliest grammarians, bless their shriveled hearts, did English a disservice by appealing more to our feelings of inferiority than to our natural love of words. They could never quite forgive our mongrel tongue for not being Latin, but felt that English could redeem itself somewhat by conforming to the rules of Latin grammar. The word *grammar*, in fact, originally meant "the study of Latin." All this may help explain a couple of silly notions from the past, discredited by the most respected 20th-century grammarians: those inflexible rules against splitting an infinitive and ending a sentence with a preposition.

Surely no school subject has been more detested and reviled by its victims than grammar. Some people would rather have a root canal than define the uninflected root of a word. At the same time, the ability to use language well appeals to our need to be understood, to participate, to be one of the tribe. It's no wonder so many of the people I meet confess to being grammatically inadequate, yet fascinated by words.

My message to these people, delivered from the lofty heights of my newly acquired mavenhood, is this: stop beating up on yourselves. It's only a grammatical error, not a drive-by shooting. Words are wonderful, but they're not sacred. And between you and I (aha!), nobody's perfect.

O'CONNER is the author of "Woe Is I: The Grammarphobe's Guide to Better English in Plain English."



CARBONDALE HISTORICAL SOCIETY
Christmas Dinner and Annual Meeting

Wednesday, December 11, 1996, 6:00 P.M.

Pettinato's Restaurant

78 Dundaff Street, Carbondale, PA

Please indicate which of the following dinners (price per meal \$15.00, includes tax and tip) you would prefer:

 X Baked Ham

 Veal Parmigiana

All dinners include salad (individual antipasto), rigatoni, an intermezzo, an entree, dinner rolls, dessert, tea or coffee. Cash bar.

To make reservations, please call Joe Pascoe (282-4234) before December 7th or mail this form and your check to him at 36 Hospital Street, Carbondale, PA 18407, to arrive no later than December 7th.

Name:

Helen R Powell

Address:

R D 1 Box 40

Carbondale, Pa 18407

Please reserve _____ places at the 1996 Christmas Dinner and Annual Meeting. Payment is enclosed.

[With Peg]
+ HLRP

4491



MERRY CHRISTMAS !!!!!
JERMYN RECREATION
COMMITTEE PRESENTS :
A CHRISTMAS CAROL
TOM EVANS AUDITORIUM
JERMYN BOROUGH BLDG
DECEMBER 15TH 1996
AT 3:00 PM.

THIS PROGRAM IS DEDICATED
IN MEMORY OF ARLINE BANFIELD

December 16, 1996

4492

Mr. Mike Michaelson, Editor
Editor's Workshop
Lawrence Ragan Communications, Inc.
212 Superior Street
Chicago, IL 60610-3533

Dear Mr. Michaelson:

You'll not be surprised to learn that there are many of us in the field who read each issue of *Editor's Workshop* from cover to cover. It's always a pleasure to do so. Congratulations on a job well done.

Allow me to bring to your attention two errors (possibly typos) on page 16 of the December 1996 issue. The first error is in the first column. *The Wall Street Journal* is correct in pointing out that sentence 7 should read:

Mrs. Menguy hadn't bargained for a screaming baby boy and a son-in-law *who* she contends wasn't civil in the morning.
(Emphasis added.)

To be sure, *who* is a relative pronoun used as a subject. But *who* is the subject of *wasn't*. The subject of *contends* is *she*. This error, of course, is not the fault of *Editor's Workshop*. Rather, it's the fault of *The Wall Street Journal* in correcting itself. A diagram of the sentence, as I read it, is attached.

The second error is in column three, line 19. The introductory clause should read:

4493

As the United States *relentlessly* fights off any and all efforts to convert to the metric system of measurement, . . .
(Emphasis added.)

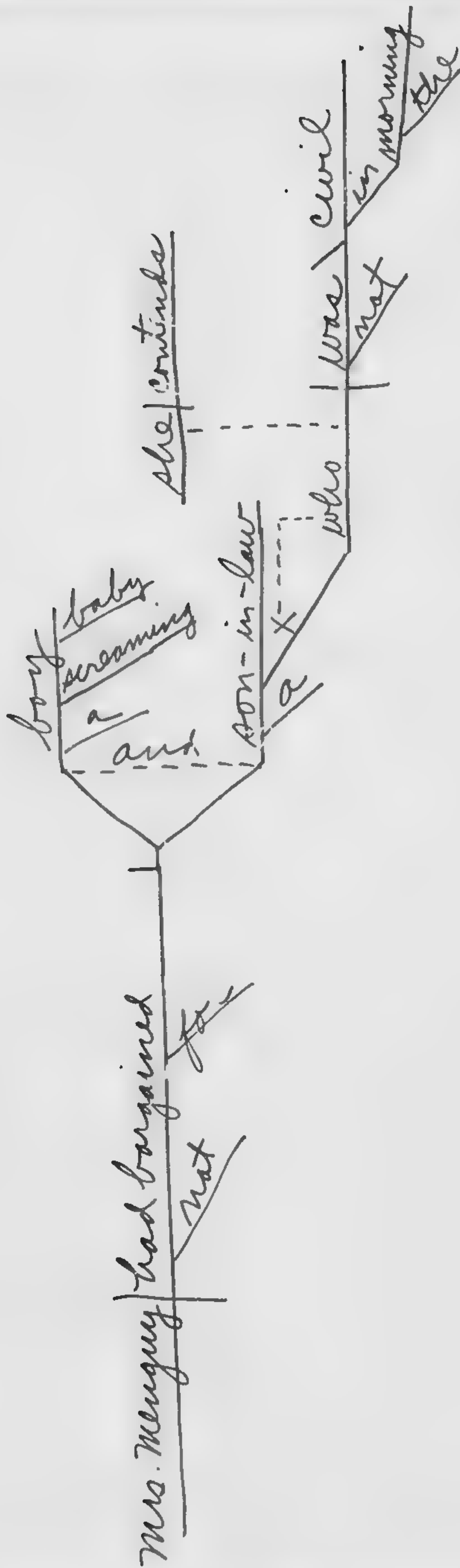
The adverb *relentlessly* is required in this instance. The adjective *relentless* cannot be used here to modify the verb *fights off*.

As an editor, I realize all too well how easily such errors can conceal themselves in final copy. I bring these two matters to your attention here, be assured, in the interest of error-free publishing and as one all-too-fallible editor/mortal to another.

Sincerely,

S. Robert Powell
Product Development
ICS Learning Systems
925 Oak Street
Scranton, PA 18515

Attached: Sentence diagram



4494

12/2

4495

Editor's Workshop

The newsletter to help you improve your publication

December 1996

Writing for the electronic media

It's not a whole new ballgame, but editors should think of it as one.

For those of us who write for the print medium, our words are pretty much carved in stone. They are out there for people to read and be influenced by, to receive information from and—when we err—to receive misinformation from.

Not so for those who write for online consumption. Their words can be changed, reshaped, corrected, and updated. And in an interactive environment, their messages are subject to immediate feedback.

"Writers are going to have to learn to write for a dialogue rather than for a monologue," notes Tim Hicks, a British Columbia-based communications consultant.

But that's only one technique that writers must adopt if they are to communicate effectively via electronic media. Others touch on organization, approach, style, substance, presentation—in fact, all of the skills and techniques that communicators harness to communicate via the printed word, and then some. Here's what the experts say:

WRITING STYLE

"Electronic media" is an encompassing term that ranges from such linear communications as e-mail to the sweeping, hyperlinking range of the World Wide Web. Somewhere in between are tools such as e-mail mailing lists, bulletin boards, intranets, and the CD-ROM. Writing

for these is a new challenge that takes special skills. "There is a tendency to take words written for print and transfer them to the screen," says Shel Holtz, editor-in-chief of *Technology for Communicators*. "That simply does not work."

The age-old advice to keep writing short and simple is doubly true when writing for electronic media. "Write shorter phrases people can absorb quickly," says Tom Hicks. "If you aren't familiar with the style, read *USA Today*. You'll find a lot of short paragraphs, bullet points, and a limited overall length."

There is an analogy to broadcasting, where the sound bite is king. In writing for electronic media, screen size is the common denominator. "Writers must learn to 'chunk' information in screen-size amounts," says Michele Wolpe, manager of employee communications and global events for Silicon Graphics Computer Systems, a high-tech company headquartered in the Silicon Valley community of Mountain View, California. "The viewer can click to second and third levels, but the overview should be on a single screen."

The inverted pyramid of the classical newspaper story also works for electronic journalism. "It is important to front-load your writing," says Cole Danehower, manager of corporate communications for Adaptec Inc. of Milpitas, California,

"with the most compelling information at the beginning. The reader is constrained by screen size, so there is no space for a long introduction."

There may be more involved than fleeting interest. "Medical tests show that scrolling text can make people nauseated," says Holtz. "This is another good reason for keeping an electronic message to no more than one or two screens."

"Remember, too," says Holtz, "people reading electronic communications are looking for facts. In print, you have the luxury of going into details, using extensive quotes, running sidebars. On screen, that creates an information overload."

This doesn't rule out the feature story, says Danehower. "But you must be sure that it is providing information that is useful. The writer cannot afford the luxury of setting the

continued on page 2

IN THIS ISSUE

Photography	4
Report Card	6
Writing	8
Letters	9
Working Words	16
Now It's Your Turn	11
Story Ideas You Can Use	11
A View From Here	14
Shoptalk	15

4496

An irreverent review of words that work and those that don't

Find the Flubs

In its continuing efforts to improve its own level of writing, *The Wall Street Journal* offers the following slips found in its pages and reported in "style & substance," its insightful and incisive bulletin on content:

1. Named for Morpheus, the Greek god of sleep, morphine derives from opium.

2. Democrats seek to wrest control of the House by defeating freshmen Republicans.

3. After his sweeping health-care proposal flopped in Congress, the president laid low.

4. When Rita Barrett was diagnosed with terminal thyroid cancer, her main wish was not to linger in pain.

5. The timing of such a move, as well as the location of a new site, remain secret.

6. She slept all day to recover from the flight, but she saved \$148 off of the cheapest daytime fare.

7. Mrs. Menguy hadn't bargained for a screaming baby boy and a son-in-law whom she contends wasn't civil in the morning.

8. They have tried hard to put the past behind them, and they blame Lawrence Dillon for decimating their lives.

ANSWERS:

1. Morpheus, the god of *dreams*, assumed the image of the person dreamed about. He was the son of Hypnos, the Greek god of sleep.

2. Freshman Republicans (singular for the adjectival use of *freshman*).

3. He *lay* low.

4. When her *condition* was diagnosed as terminal thyroid cancer.

5. *Remains*. The phrase between commas is parenthetical, in essence.

6. Drop the *of*.

7. *Who*. It is the subject of contends.

8. *Decimate* originally meant to kill or destroy one out of 10 and now means to kill or destroy a large number. Devastate no doubt was intended here.

He'd rather drive a bus than write letter by letter

A Ragan editor was riding an empty bus to work recently, and the driver asked, "What do you do downtown?" The editor answered, "I write a news-letter for PR people." The driver replied forcefully, "Boy, I don't think I'd like that. When I look at a newspaper ... it just looks like a hell of a lot of work." The editor demurred, "Oh, it's not as tough as it looks." The driver asked, "Do you have to write it letter by letter, or is there some sort of shortcut?" The editor grunted, "Letter by letter," and suddenly began feeling sorry for himself.

Why can't they all think this way?

Warren Buffett, in a 1983 Berkshire Hathaway annual report:

"We will be candid in our reporting to you, emphasizing the pluses and minuses important in appraising business value. Our guideline is to tell you the business facts that we would want to know if our positions were reversed. We owe you no less. We also believe candor benefits us as managers: the CEO who misleads others in public may eventually mislead himself in private."

Quoted by corporate doublespeak expert William Lutz, in the *Journal of Employee Communication Management*

Well-written policies are the mother of all good writing

Corporate writing consultant Tom Murawski says, "Policies and procedures are the mother of all writing. When a government agency writes a clear regulation, it multiplies its gains across all the documents that, in one way or another, echo the regulation. Public productivity goes up, and so does government credibility."

Fate is fickle for alliterations

Does alliteration work as you communicate your message? On the death last fall of former Vice President Spiro T. Agnew, one of the most quoted phrases in obituaries was his alliterative indictment of the media as "nattering nabobs of negativism." The catchy phrase was penned for Agnew by William Safire, former Nixon speechwriter and now a columnist for *The New York Times*. That same speech contained another alliterative rail against the press that seldom is recalled: "the hopeless, hysterical hypochondriacs of history." It seems that the fickle finger of fate is fastidious.

On being metrically correct

As the United States relentless fights off any and all efforts to convert to the metric system of measurement, it is interesting to note that our neighbors to the north, who converted some years ago, still find use for feet and inches. In its style reminder sheet called *Look It Up!*, Montreal's English-language daily, *The Gazette*, offers this advice:

"Watch out for knee-jerk, unnatural metrication. Most people would describe a painting's size in inches, not centimetres; they say they'd fallen 100 feet, not 30 metres. Our job is to help people understand; that's more important than cleaving to some numerical ideology, no matter how well meaning."

The Last Word

"No magazine audience ever knows what it wants until it has already had it. Consequently, any editor who operates by 'feeling the pulse' of the readership is bound to make mistakes. All a magazine editor can do is go by his or her own personal lights."

—retired *Cosmo* editor Helen Gurley Brown, on her editorial philosophy

What's working in corporate publishing—an insider's look at this business of editing

Pull-out posters are popular pinups

Posters that readers can remove from the publication and mount on their walls are highly popular in mainstream publications, so why not use them in organizational publications?

Canadair News did, and it worked. The occasion was the delivery of the 100th 50-seat plane that had been introduced just three years earlier.

On high-quality, 50-pound coated paper (matte finish), the historic plane—with its title painted on the fuselage—is shown flying high on its way to the Cincinnati headquarters of the purchaser, Comair. Today, the handsome poster is hanging on the walls of aviation offices as well as private homes in Canada and the United States. (Ahmed Galipeau, editor; *Canadair*, Box 6087, Station Centerville, Montreal, Quebec, H3C 3G9 Canada)

Gray want ads have silver lining

Classified advertisements are not

attractive. But they are appealing to readers. People can't resist the want ads.

Some organization publications find it useful to run their own home-grown classified section. If you are toying with the idea, you might want to contact the following editors whose papers are doing unusually good jobs with these little "reader ads":

- Dave LaBarge, editor; *Detroit Edition Today*; Detroit, Mich. 810-235-9065.
- Jackie Pride, editor; *Alfi News*; State Farm Insurance Companies, 1 State Farm Plaza, Bloomington, IL 61710.
- Clyde Walter, editor; *The Bottom Line*; Texas Comptroller of Public Accounts, Austin, Texas; 512-463-4732.

Customer statistics help define the end user

Employees have a built-in curiosity about who is the ultimate consumer of the products and services they help provide. A popular feature in *What's Happening* tells employees who's on the other end of the delivery line.

4497
It tells employees that the largest group of their 25,000 customers have between 100 and 499 employees and that 6,000 of their customers have between one and four employees. It also shows that 3,400 are in the manufacturing sector, 4,476 are in services. (Shari Gasper, editor; Nelson Marketing; 210 Commerce St., Oshkosh, WI 54901)

A weekly tells the facts

MacMillan Bloedel Packaging, Inc. hits employees hard every Monday, with a single-sheet news summary, *Factsheet*, bringing pertinent information to employees. They learn about performance over the past two weeks and for the year-to-date—in terms of paper production, recycling, quantities shipped, inventory, and other production details. There's also ongoing information about the company's safety record as well as details about power consumption and sources of energy—fuel oil, natural gas, electricity. (Jack Walbum, editor; MacMillan Bloedel, PO Box 336, Pine River, AL 36769)
—Edmund Arnold

SUBSCRIBE NOW! . . . and get this special rate

Subscribe and get your own copy at our special introductory rate.

You'll be plugged into the news, the discussions, the ideas, and the techniques of editors within organizations from across the continent.

For only \$119 you can become a subscriber to *Editor's Workshop* for a full year. You'll receive twelve 16-page issues, each packed with ideas.

☐ Payment enclosed ☐ Bill me ☐ Bill my credit card: ☐ VISA ☐ MC ☐ AMEX

Name _____

Organization _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____ Zip code _____

Name on credit card _____

Credit card number _____ Expiration date _____

Send to: Editor's Workshop, 212 W. Superior Street, Suite 200, Chicago, IL 60610

Editor's Workshop

Editor's Workshop

is published every month by:

Lawrence Ragan Communications, Inc.
212 W. Superior Street
Chicago, IL 60610-3533
312-335-0037; 800-878-5331

Fax: 312-335-9583

customer service hours are 8 a.m.-6p.m. Central

Publisher: Mark Ragan

Editor: Mike Michaelson

Contributing Editors: Edmund Arnold,

Peter Jacobi, Robert Reilly

Art Director: Lucy O'Sullivan

Marketing Specialist: Melissa Eckhardt

Managing Editor: Cecile Sorra

Editorial Director: Steve Crescenzo

Tuesday, December 10, 1996

Wednesday, December 11, 1996

After a couple days of trying to say more than *good morning* or *hello* in pass-by chance meetings in the halls, I decided to *put it in writing* and wrote the following on a post-it note that I put under the windshield wiper of 015's car in the parking lot at 5 P.M. on my way home:

"Let's have lunch some time. Robert Powell X283"

I felt very good about having taking the step to initiate conversation. I am so bad at starting conversations, although I do manage to hold my own once the ice has been broken. On several occasions in the course of the day, our paths crossed, and in every instance I froze and could not utter a word, beyond the mechanical greetings of the day.

015 looks like such an interesting person.

Curiously, in an interview in *McCall's* magazine, Martha Stewart remarked that the ideal audience that she always imagines when she does something is *HERSELF*. 015 reminds me of me.

When I arrived in the ICS lot this morning, 015's car was not in it's usual spot. Given my paranoia, my first thought was that 015 parked in a new spot--on the other side of the building--to get away from post-it notes on the

windshield. That would be a very unfortunate consequence of my note. I should not jump to such a hasty conclusion. Wait and see what happens.

The first time that I run into 015 (today or whenever), I must either introduce myself by name or ask 015 if he found the post-it note. That step having been taken, the rest (whatever it is) should be easy.

The note is innocuous enough and I can't imagine how it could have any negative consequences. It's simply a suggestion to have lunch. The somewhat unusual aspect of it all is that I put the note on 015's car.

Nothing ventured, nothing gained. At the moment, I am nervous and in a state of agitation. Will 015 phone me and if so what will 015 say? The best scenario would be a hall meeting with a verbal confirmation of the lunch idea.

Naturally, I formulated a couple of possible lunch plans if that's the direction we will go in: Lowe's to check on my wire order with a stop at the bagel store at the bottom of the hill below Lowe's; trip to the Albright Library to get a couple of CDs with a stop at the bagel store by the Scranton municipal building.

I'm nervous, but I'm ready for just about anything (I hope).

December 12, 1996

Mercurial mood swings--elated then very down. What's going on? Was it coincidence or by intent, 015's car was parked next to my truck yesterday afternoon. Was it a sign that, yes, I read you? Was it a coincidence? Went to bed around midnight and then woke up at 2 A.M. and was awake for a couple hours. SRP the risk taker sometimes takes some the most amazing risks. Surely 015 got the message and surely 015 knows who I am. My name is on the side of my cubicle and 015 knows where I am located. But no action. Largely the result of the fact that we are being given larger cubicles in Product Development these past two days. SRP has no phone and no fixed place to be. Hung out in Jim Lytle's office for the past two days. 015 was by on several occasions and saw me seated at Jim Lytle's desk. We have had eye contact on several occasions today. At 10 A.M. I was up in the cafeteria and 015 and two or three other ICS people came in and "took a break." When they came in, SRP was busy flipping through poultry papers. I am in a state! Exciting but nerve-wracking.

At lunch today I went to the Gallery of Sound in the Fashion Mall and bought the complete

ballet score of Prokofiev's *Romeo and Juliet*, as performed by the National Symphony Orchestra of the Ukraine under the direction of Andrew Mogrelia (2 CD's for about \$12; not a bad price for two and one-half hours of Prokofiev.). Such an irony that I should have purchased *Romeo and Juliet*, given my state of emotional and physical agitation at present. I don't quite know what to do. Give it a couple more days, I guess. At one point, I shall have to either introduce myself by name and/or ask if my post-it note was received. Some kind of resolution will have to take place. Probably the most dignified thing to do would be simply introduce myself and let 015 take it from there.

My birthday. Not a very high priority on my list today. Janice Glasser phoned earlier in the week to wish me happy birthday. Cousin Peg sent a card, as always. Mom phoned. The ICS Product Development "routed" birthday card made the rounds. Joe Pascoe stopped out at about 8 P.M. and gave me a lovely calendar with the gargoyles on it from Notre-Dame de Paris. Sheryl, Ginger, and Kelly from Product Development wished me in-person birthday greetings, as did Paul Warner and Jeff Partyka. Denise came to the door of my office and "sang" Happy Birthday. Very

amusing. On her birthday this year, I phoned into the office at 5 A.M. and wished her happy birthday on her voice mail. She apparently thought that that was very special. That was that, I believe, for my 53rd birthday.

Friday, December 13, 1996

015 is here today but I have not seen 015, whose car is in the usual spot. Early in the day, I was very optimistic that something good would happen in regard to 015 today. But it is now mid-afternoon and I have more or less given up hope. Very upsetting. I think that I had better resign myself to healing the emotional wound that I have inflicted on myself by my risk taking, as it were. Rejection is what I am feeling at the moment. Possibly also a good dose of abandonment. Probably only three or four times in my life have I initiated contact with another human being. I am not accustomed to rejection. My feeling at the present is to take up the drawbridge once again and protect myself from further emotional damage. This time, I thought it was a sure thing.

The music from the second act of Prokofiev's *Romeo and Juliet* is helping a little, I think.

Have I made a fool out of myself? One always wonders. Certainly not. Reaching out to

another human being could not be considered foolish. To regroup, I must rise up and carry myself with high aristocratic bearing and great dignity.

Here is the text of one of my favorite hymns. We sang it at the ecumenical service in the Presbyterian Church the night before Thanksgiving. Dave and Joe Pascoe and I attended the event together.

**COME, YE THANKFUL
PEOPLE, COME**

By Henry Alford, George J. Elvey

Come, ye thankful people, come,
Raise the song of harvest home;
All is safely gathered in,
Ere the winter storms begin;
God, our Maker, doth provide
For our wants to be supplied;
Come to God's own temple, come,
Raise the song of harvest home.

All the blessings of the field,
All the stores the gardens yield;
All the fruits in full supply,
Ripened 'neath the summer sky;
All that spring with bounteous
hand
Scatters o'er the smiling land;
All that liberal autumn pours
From her rich o'er flowing stores;

These to thee, our God, we owe,
Source whence all blessings flow;
And for these our souls shall raise

Grateful vows and solemn praise.
Come, then, thankful people,
come,
Raise the song of harvest home;
Come to God's own temple come,
Raise the song of harvest home.

Amen.

My post-it to 015 was placed delivered on Tuesday at 5 P.M. Today is Friday afternoon. Maybe it's been a very busy week for 015? When I wrote "some time" on the note, I naturally assumed that some action would be taken on the following day. Surely I would have responded on the following day if someone had sent me such a note. That's surely why I have been so agitated for the past three days. The rest of the world doesn't function as does SRP (Quelle surprise!) It would be pointless to verbalize here my present wished-for Friday afternoon plan of behavior on the part of 015, and so I won't. I shall go about my usual ICS life and be prepared for whatever happens (if anything). It must be around 3 P.M. I will now go up to the cafeteria and "take a break," with the hope, of course, that 015 will make an appearance.

Where there's life there's hope. Just before going upstairs just now (3:30 P.M.), I went to the lavatory by Marketing and the

maintenance person Dennis was atop a large ladder in the hall not far from the lavatory door. 015 appears to be the supervisor of the maintenance people in the building. When I came out of the lavatory, 015 had just arrived at the ladder and was talking with Dennis. 015 saw me at once and we had eye contact. He said "Hi" to both Dennis and me at the same time. I get so nervous when I'm around 015 that I can hardly believe it. A great many people would probably say that I have an aloof and highly composed manner about myself. Beneath it all, there is a great shyness.

The long and short of my trip upstairs is that hope has been reborn. That's grand. I don't like the idea of giving up so easily.

It is completely astonishing how many times I have had "chance" meetings with 015 since the note. In none of those instances has more than "hello" been possible--mostly due to the fact that other people have been involved. The moment will come when I get the opportunity to talk with 015. I can hardly wait. I have a lot to say.

Saturday, December 14, 1996

Set two hens today: standard American Game on about 10 bantam eggs (American Game, Barred Wyandotte); Partridge

Rock on about 10 standard Partridge Rock and Rose Comb Rhode Island Red eggs. An American Game bantam hen hatched out one Golden Campine chick about two weeks ago. I hope the chick survives to adulthood and that it is a male. It's father was my last remaining Golden Campine cock (and a very good bird was he), which died in the breeding pen. I bought a young pair of Golden Campines at Richmond this year and that should pretty well take care of perpetuating the Campine line. Many things can go wrong. We shall see.

Monday, December 16, 1996

015 was not in the lot when I arrived this morning. No sign of 015 all day. No car at lunch. Very late in the day, the car appeared. SRP--stiff lipped self-preservation/resignation. To what? A seed fallen on infertile ground, it appears.

Tuesday, December 17, 1996

015 is here. Nothing all morning. After 3 P.M., I rounded the corner in Product Development, about 15 feet from my cubicle, and there was 015 with two phone installers. There are several phones, mine included, that have not yet been re-installed following the shuffling of the

office walls last week. 015 saw me. Conversation not possible due to the fact that 015 was with two phone installers. I comfort myself in knowing that 015 now clearly knows my name and very specifically where my cubicle is.

It's one week today that I put the post-it note on 015's car. Still nothing. Once again, for the hundredth time, hope appears to have been reborn.

What must be going on in 015's mind?

My White Holland hen turkey became broody tonight and I gave her nine of her own eggs that I have been saving, in the hope that she would set. The hen is setting in a very prominent nest and is visible from virtually everywhere in the barn. She appears to be an excellent setter.

One of the Narragansett hens has been setting for a while now. No adult Narragansett toms available at present to fertilize eggs. I have a couple of young toms that should be good for breeding in a month or so. I will break up the setting Narragansett hen very shortly and hopefully she will start laying again at about the same time that the young toms arrive at sexual maturity.

Wednesday, December 18, 1996

015 is supervising the installation of the phones and

office furnishings in Product Development. 015 walking about with floor plans and being very official. Without any doubt, then, 015 knows who SRP is and where SRP is located. Early in the day we had an eye-to-eye and exchanged greetings. "Good Morning," said I; "Hi," said 015.

Thursday, December 19, 1996

015 in Product Development very early--supervising phone installation.

015 came and went. SRP went to the men's room by marketing and on the way back into Product Development, 015 and I passed in the hall. 015 seems very shy which, of course, is attractive. "Good morning," said 015; "How's it going," said I. I'm not certain but I believe the reply was "OK." And that was that. Is progress being made? I think so.

I am encouraged by the fact that I appear to make 015 nervous. Who's more nervous, 015 or me? I'm not about to throw in the towel yet.

Where is my head these days? Somewhere in a realm between the very real, compelling, and attractive principals in NYPD Blue and the world of Edith Piaf. Both of those worlds are filled with flesh and blood characters that appear to be as real to me as anyone could be. I am being

energized by those characters. I am now seeing myself as "like them" and not "different from them." And I am deriving energy from them--and courage. Courage to overcome my chronic shyness.



Season's Greetings

As we approach the end of 1996 I want to say thank you to each ICS employee for their hard work and dedication. During the year we have taken on many new challenges while growing and expanding our company and succeeded at every turn. Although we have diversified our company and have many offices around the world, I think of each of you as part of the ICS family. Together we have created a premier education and training company that touches the lives of thousands every day. You can be proud of your achievements.

During 1996 I have observed a strong spirit of generosity and community by ICS employees. Whether it is participation in a blood drive, rising early to attend a charity walk or organizing an event for ICS families, you have displayed passion in whatever you do. I am equally proud of your work ethic and individual compassion. It is a joy to work with this employee group, around the world.

My wife Alice and I wish you every joy and happiness for this holiday season. We hope that you feel as truly blessed as we do and that you will continue to share with those less fortunate. We hope you have the most wonderful holiday season ever and may God bless you and keep you safe.

Gary



CHARLES E. OLTERSDORF
9533 W. VOGEL AVE
PEORIA, AZ 85345-6926

4505

12/14/97

Dear Robert,

I have received all of your apprentice forms and every thing is in order.

All of your forms gave you a very high rating. I am sure you will have no problems with the exam. I am also sure that you will be a Credit to The A.P.O. The Judges section needs more new Judges to replace some of the older ones that have retired or passed on. We have had quite a few new Judges pass the exams but several of them are not turning out to be what is expected of them.

I can set up your exam to be taken at any of the shows you have mentioned. All you have to do is let me know which show would be convenient for you and I will try to find out what Judges would be available to give the exam. Let me know several weeks in advance to allow time to contact a Judge.

Enclose find a copy of sample questions and the procedure we follow.

I hope that I am picked as one of your Judges for The A.P.O. Semi annual. It has been many years since I have judged in Pa. I have not received any thing from anyone as yet in regards to officially being one of the Judges.

If you have any questions feel free to contact me.

Best regards
Chuck

AMERICAN POULTRY ASSOCIATION TURKEY EXAMINATION

Place an "X" in the box that best describes the answer. Be sure to check after finishing to make sure you answered all questions.

18. Wry tail in a Beltsville White hen.
19. Black bands on greater tail coverts of a Narragansett turkey.
20. Slate blue shanks in a White Holland.
21. Bronze with a black wing feather.
22. White Holland with a 55 degree body angle.
23. Slate turkey with the wing ^{clipped} ~~notched~~.
24. Young bronze tom weighing 26 pounds.
25. White Holland with a knob on the breast bone.

[illegible]

4507

-2-
True or False

1. Rosecomb is a disqualification in Araucanans.
2. A spur on each leg of a Hamburg hen is a total 1 point cut.
3. Black Breasted Red Cubalayas have yellow legs.
4. The make counts half the points in a trio.
5. Duck foot refers to wide webs between the toes in a chicken.

True	False

1. True. Pg. 91, states that a comb other than a pea is a disqualification in the Araucana breed.
2. True. Pg. 32, states that each horny, well defined spur is a 1/2 point off so that two spurs equals a one point cut.
3. False. Pg 181, states that the shanks and toes are pinkish-white.
4. True. Pg. 30, states that in judging trios the male shall receive a value one-half of a pen.
5. False. Pg. 8, describes duck-foot as a condition where the fourth or hind toe is carried forward so as to touch, or almost touch the third toe instead of carried backward to touch the ground and help balance the bird; a disqualification. The condition is also illustrated on Pg. 19.

Ideal, Defect or Disqualification

1. R.I. Red Cock with a 30 degree angle tail.
2. Pekin old drake weighing 12 pounds.
3. Black Minorca hen with a rosecomb.
4. Blue cochin with red feathers.
5. Sultan with five toes.

Ideal	Defect	Disq.

1. Defect. Pg. 52, under shape describes tail angle as twenty-degrees for the male.
2. Defect. Pg. 283, describes the old drake weight as 10 lbs. Pg. 33, states that any deviation more than 20% up or down in weight is a disqualification. Since the 12 lbs. does not exceed 20% and is about 10 lbs., it is a 2 point defect since the first pound over in ducks is not counted (Pg. 32).

4508

-3-

3. Ideal. Pg. 133, describes Black Minorcas as having single or rose combs so the rose comb would be considered ideal.
4. Disqualification. Pg. 83, states that red, yellow or orange in any part of the plumage is a disqualification.
5. Ideal. Pg. 188, under the description for shape states that Sultans have five toes on each foot.

As you can see, all questions relate to criteria in the Standard of Perfection that are used by judges to know requirements, weigh differences between birds and inform the exhibitor of the reasons for decisions that conform to the Standard. Scoring of the written exam is done by all three members of the Judges Licensing Committee. Points given for each right answer is determined as a fraction point count of the number of questions on the exam. All from one to two hours to take the written.

FINAL SCORES. For individuals who were in the program prior to 1986, the three scores for the written and score for the showroom must average 80 points or above to pass. The written and showroom are not averaged together for individuals entering the program after 1986. After 1986, the average score on the written must be 80 points, or above, and 80 points, or above, for the showroom.

Good luck on your examination. Relax and enjoy the experience knowing the procedures for taking the exam. Allow four to eight weeks before being notified of a pass or fail because of schedules of committee members and the time needed to move mail from one individual to another and to the Secretary of the American Poultry Association.

If you have any questions, please feel free to call me at (602) 979-3738.

Chuck Oltersdorf, Chairman
APA Judges Licensing Committee

4509

APA Judges Licensing Examination Procedures

You are about to take your examination for an APA License to judge poultry. The examination procedure is being explained to you so that you will know what to expect when you take your exam. A procedure has been established to test your knowledge of criteria from the latest issue of the APA Standard of Perfection. The exam consists of a showroom and a written test to be taken at a show. The show site is normally chosen from a list of shows that the candidate indicates that he or she will be attending. The show must contain a large number of birds representing the classes for which the examination is being taken eg. large fowl, bantams, waterfowl or turkeys. The examining judge is selected by the Chairman or a member of the Licensing Committee. The judge must have held a license for a minimum of five years, be actively judging and be capable of giving a fair and impartial exam. The examining judge cannot be suggested, or selected, by the candidate to maintain impartiality.

SHOWROOM. The procedure for the showroom is for the examining judge and candidate to view classes and individual birds as they walk around the floor of the showroom. The examining judge will require that a few birds be removed by the candidate to determine handling procedure and ability. The judge, and candidate, will not place a class officially, but just discuss as if the candidate was explaining the reasons for placing a class, or bird, in the capacity of a judge. The examining judge will ask questions that test knowledge of the Scale of Points, information from the front of the Standard, defects, disqualifications, breed and variety descriptions as well as comparisons between birds. The showroom will be comprehensive to include breeds and varieties for each class of poultry for which the exam is being given. The examining judge will establish his or her evaluation of overall ability and assign a grade based on this determination. Allow approximately two hours for the showroom exam.

WRITTEN. A written exam is the second part of the examination procedure. It is taken in a quiet place that allows the candidate to concentrate. The candidate provides their own pen or pencil. The questions are straight forward and are out of the Standard of Perfection. Each question must have been passed on by all members of the Committee to be presented in understandable manner so that there is a logical answer. The exam consists of questions that can be answered by placing a check mark in the are provided as true or false or as ideal, defect or disqualification based on the description presented. Below are five sample questions for each type question so you will be familiar with the style of presentation.

4510

**AMERICAN POULTRY ASSOCIATION EXAMINATION
GENERAL EXAM A**

Place an "X" in the square that best describes the answer.
Be sure to check after finishing to make sure you answered all questions.

1. Condition and vigor count 12 points.
2. Back shape on a white bird is 8 points.
3. Total breast points is 10.
4. Shape in Rosecomb Bantams earlobes counts 3 points.
5. Total tail points is 5.
6. Yokohamas have a total of 10 points for tail
7. Total shape points for a white bird is 63.
8. Station counts 10 points on a Malay.
9. Body and fluff counts 8 points.
10. Tail carriage on a female Plymouth Rock is 20 degrees.
11. Maximum cut for thumb marks in a comb is 1½
12. Minimum point cut for a split tail in a pullet is 2.
13. Positive white in a Minorca pullet face is a 2 point cut.
14. Each bare middle toe on a Silkie is a 2 point cut.
15. A well defined spur on a female is a 1 point cut.
16. Total points for color on a colored bird is 37.
17. Maximum cut for eyes not of same color is 2 points.
18. Brassiness in a white bird is ½ to 2 points each section.
19. Total points for a crest is 12.
20. Accentuated breed type in Japanese Bantams is 8 points.
21. Minimum cut for a crooked toe is ½ point.
22. New Hampshire Large Fowl cockerel should weigh 7½ pounds.
23. Welsummer male back is bright reddish brown.

True	False
	X
X	
X	
	X
	X
X	
	X
X	
X	
X	
	X
	X
	X
X	
	X
X	
	X
	X
	X
X	
X	
X	

A-1

This is an old out dated sheet and the answers are not necessarily right but will give you an idea of what to expect. @Chuck.

Christmas 1996

4511

Gifts received:

1. hand-painted Chicken tree; Diebert
Calendar; Cousin Peg; also - box of
30 varieties
of flower
seeds
"monet
mixture"
2. \$100 cash, Mom
3. pot of Cyclamen } DWP
70 shrimp
Lily of the Valley soap }
4. Ducks of the Wood by Paul
a Johnsard } DWPT
50 pounds of pigeon feed }

1996 4512



Wishing you the season's cheer
For Christmas Day and all the year!

Good Health Good Luck &

God Bless You.

James 1:17

[Doris Howell, Moosie Grange]

1996

4513



[Mossie Grange]

May the blessings and joy
of this Christmas season
be with you
throughout the coming year

Helen and George [Burroff]

1996 4514



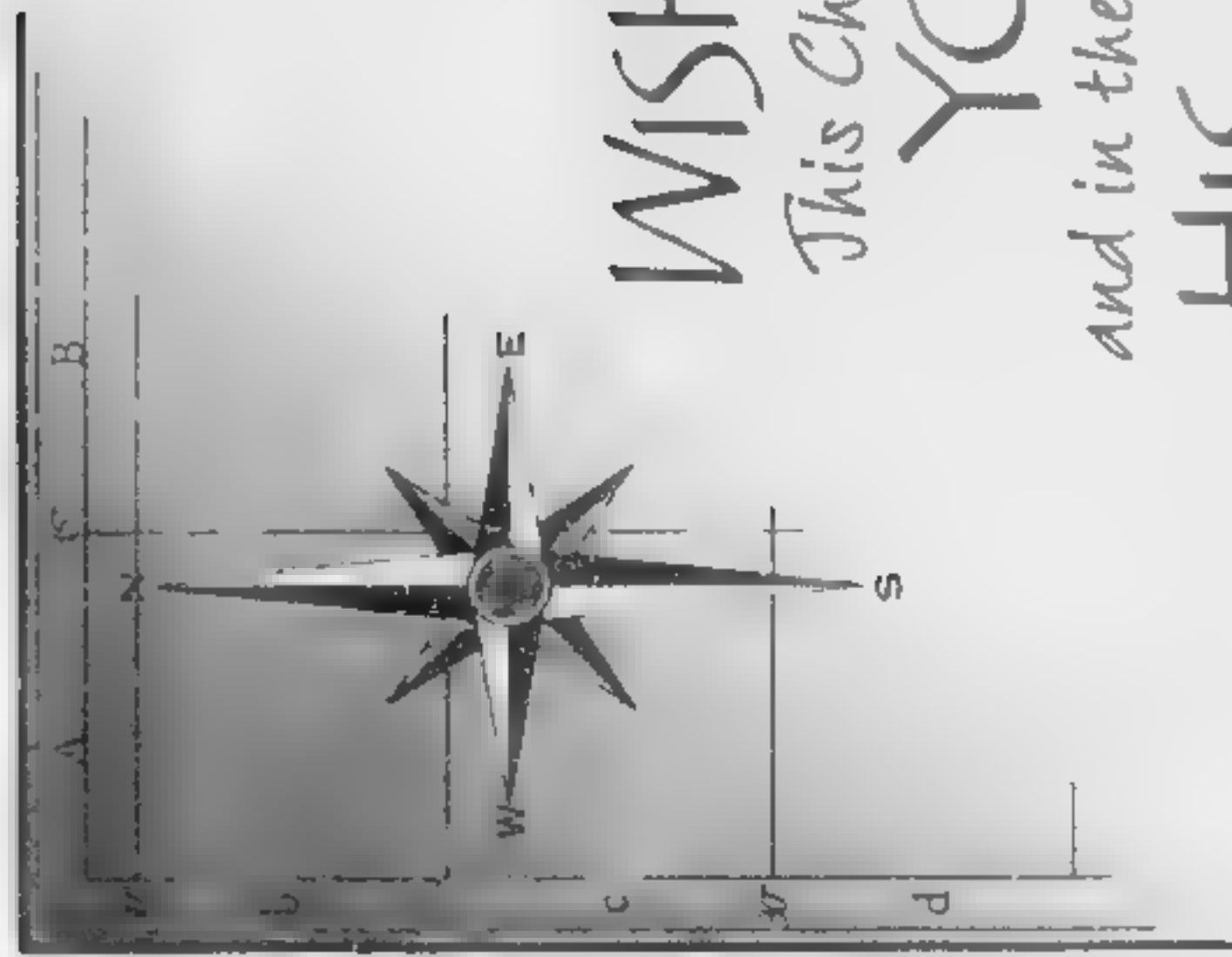
C. B. G. N. E.

Winter Moonlight

'Holiday Skishee'

[Pat & Dick
Burdick,
Moosie Grange]

The Burdicks



WISHING

This Christmas

YOU

and in the new year,

HIS JOY

may you find Him to be

AND

all your heart will ever need.

Bill Werner

LOVE

W. L. R.

Rene

Dr. P. V. Reedy

Your Friends at

Narrowsburg Feed and Grain

127

Cathy

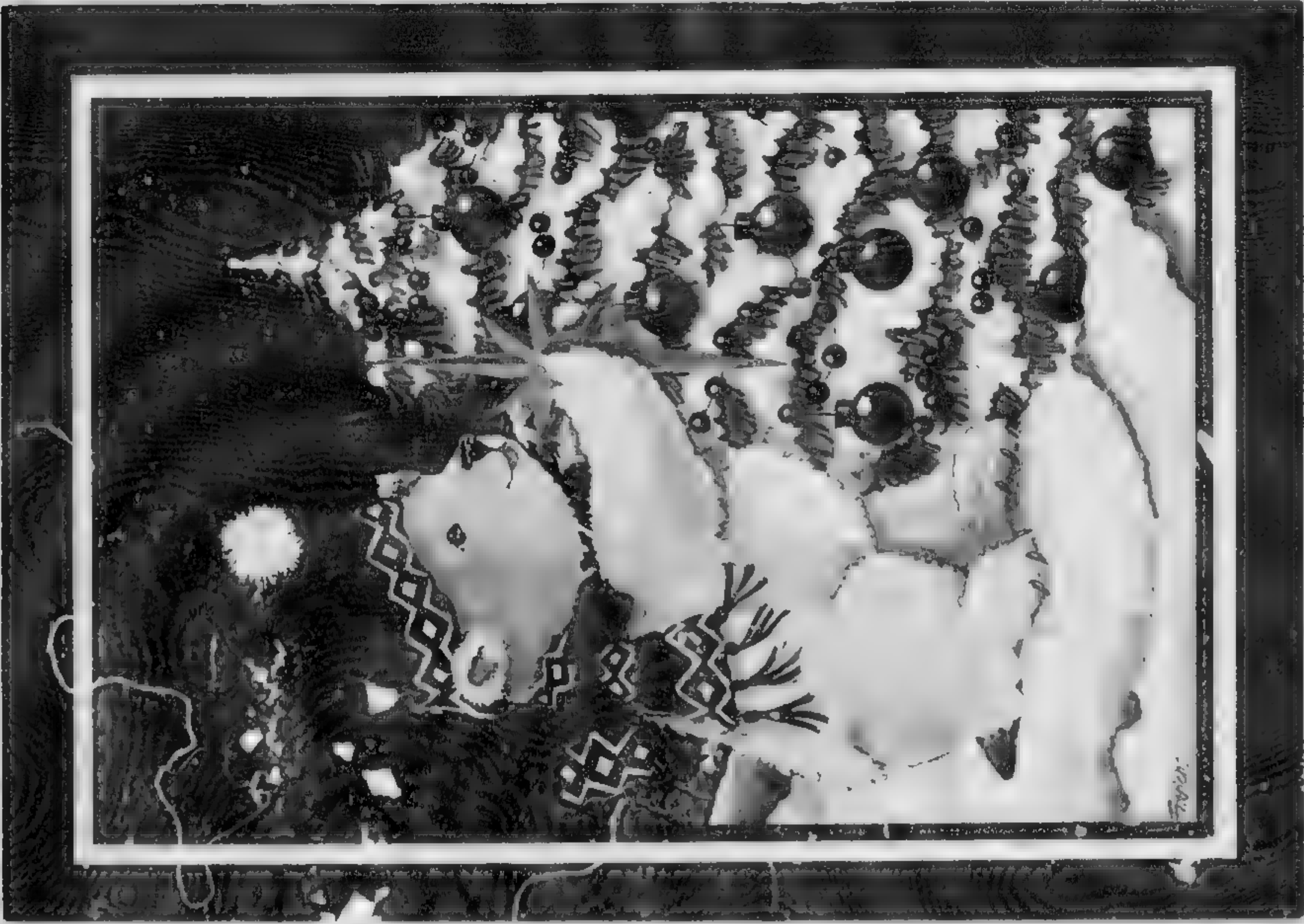
Jeanne

"Thanks be to god for His indescribable gift!"

II CORINTHIANS 9:15 NIV

1996

4575



"And the Angel said unto them, Fear not,
for behold I bring you good tidings of great joy,
which shall be to all people.

Luke 2:10

May Peace be yours
on Christmas Day
and May He bless
your life with
very special joy
and lasting happiness.

Anna
Johnston

1996

4516

[Triumph Reunion]



O Come, let us
adore Him

Wishing you happiness
at Christmas
and in the coming year



from
Helene
d Karl

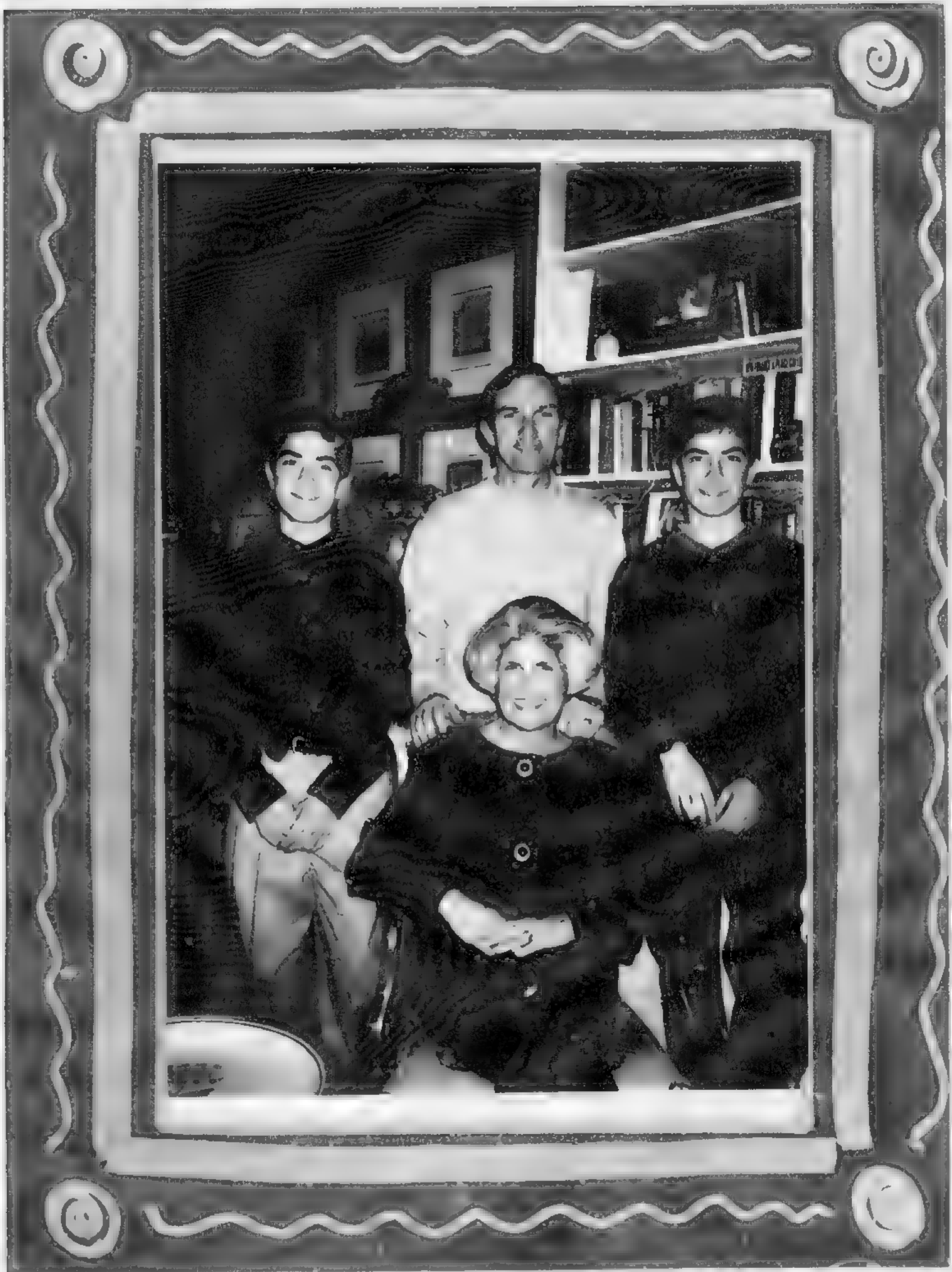
1996

4517

[H. & K. Manthei, Moon Grange]

1996

4518



4519

How's this for the
picture - perfect family?

Happy '97-

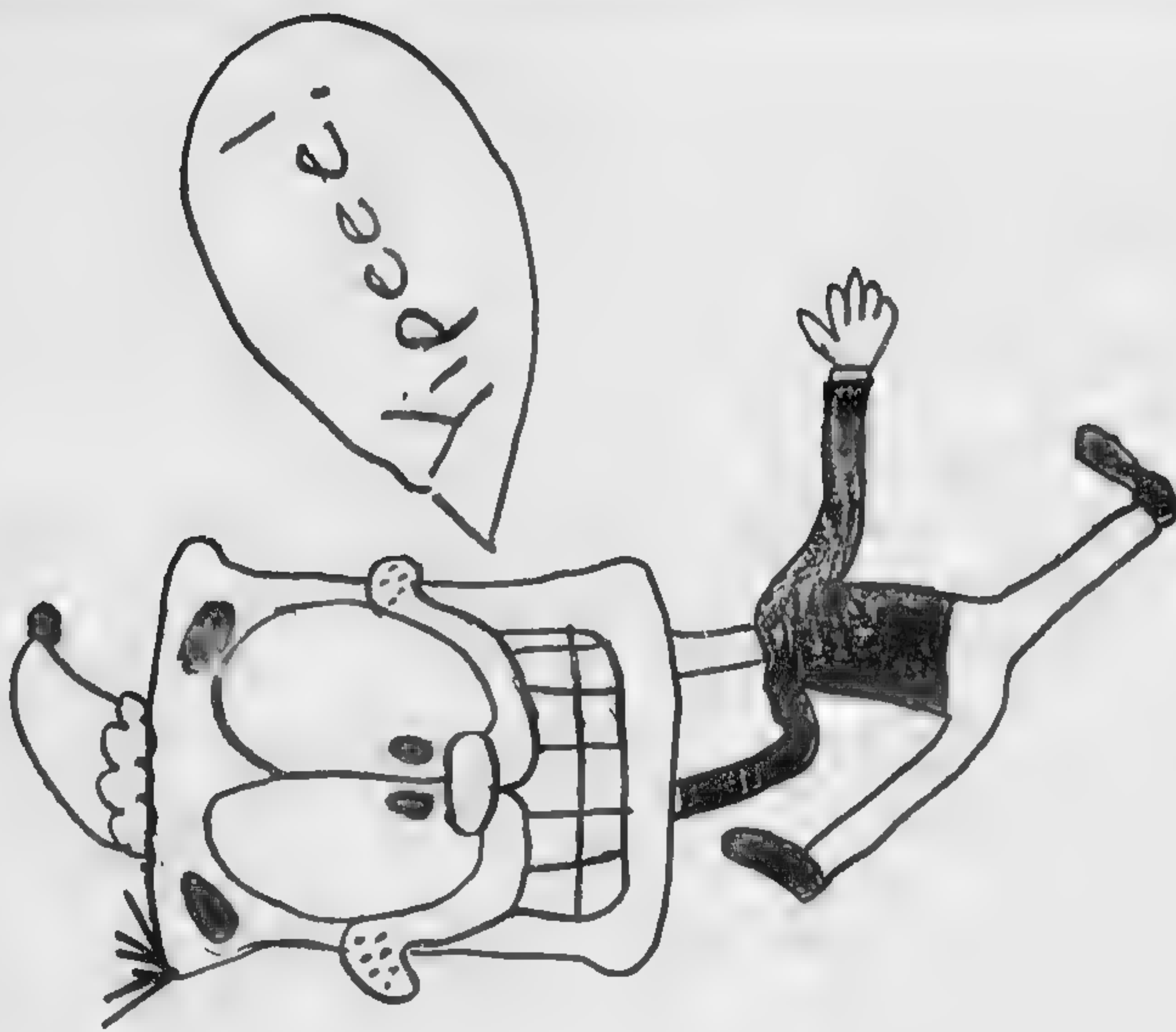
Love,

Janice

Johnny, Christopher
& Jeffery

[Janice Glaser and family; Janice
was a friend at Indiana University.]

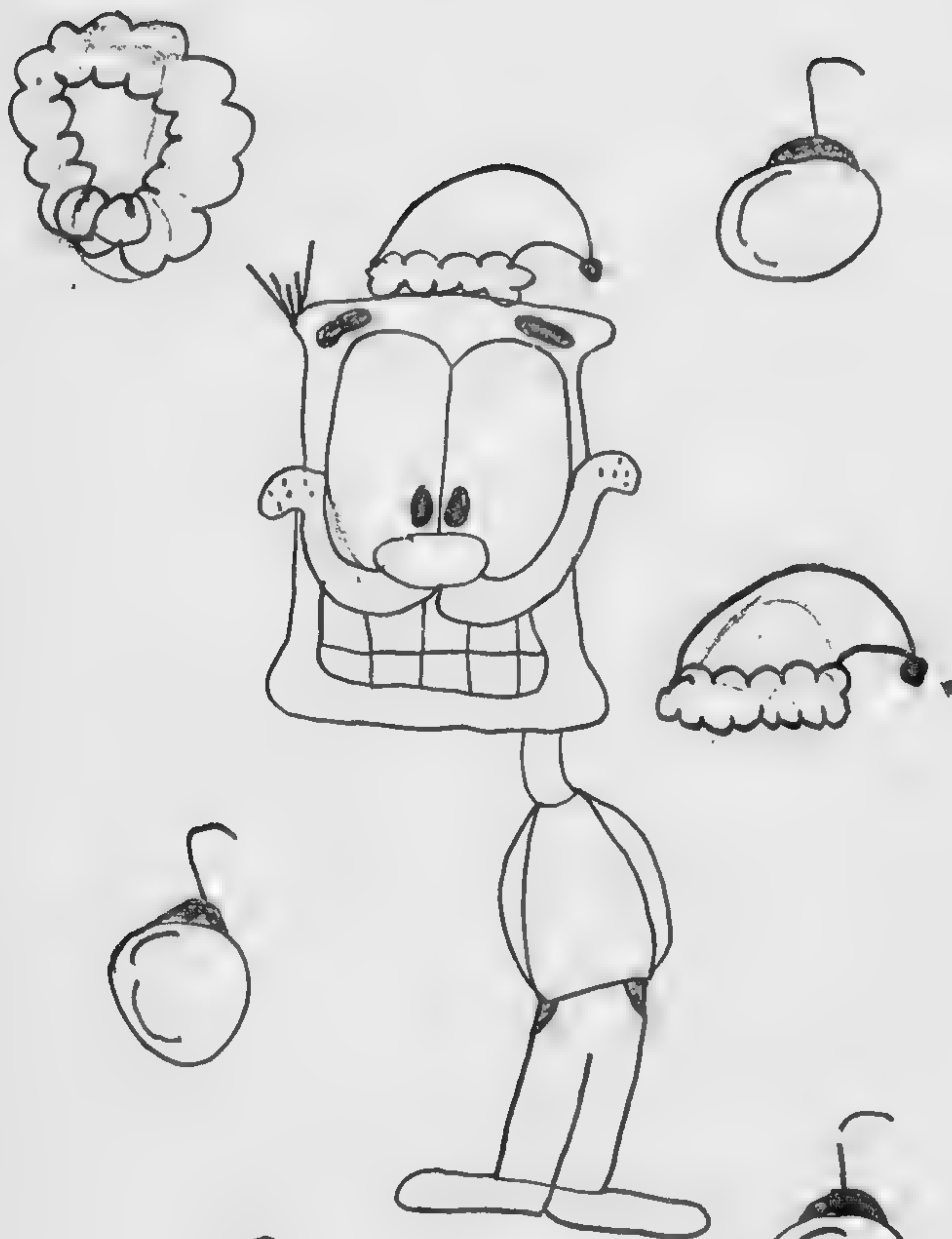
Merry
Christmas
Uncle
Robert!



4520

Donald
Powell

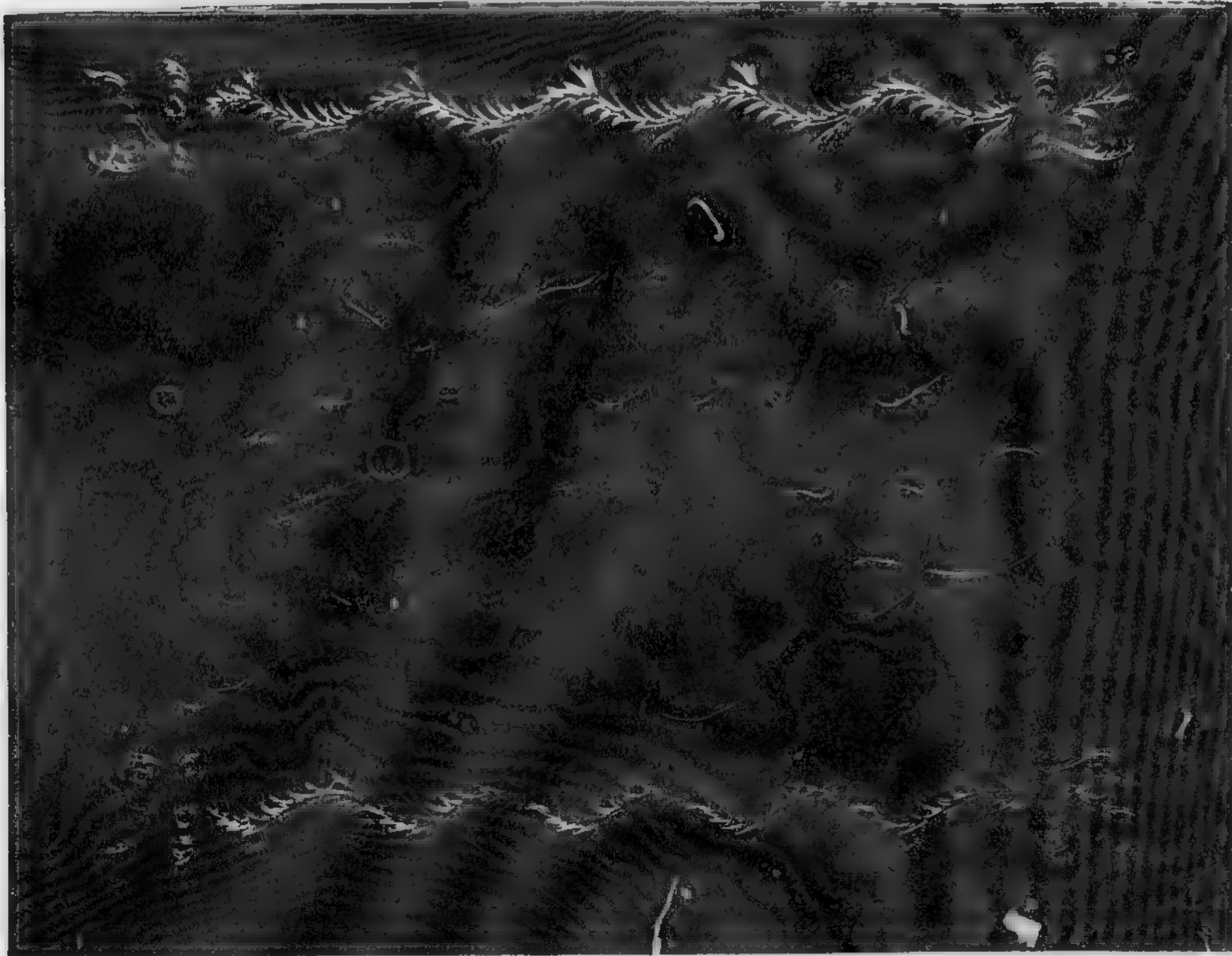
4521



Uncle
Robert

1996

4522



S. Robert Powell

Sending an old-fashioned wish
for a holiday season
blessed with beautiful memories
to treasure throughout the year.

Merry Christmas

[The
Waldens;
Poetry
friends]

Happy New Year
your friends
Dick & Shola



Bob
I'd like
To wish you
special happiness
at the holidays.

Craig

1996

4523

[Craig Russell, a
poetry friend]

1996

4524



Currier and Ives

WINTER IN THE COUNTRY
The Old Grist Mill

*You are warmly thought about
Throughout the busy year...
And memories draw you closer still
As Christmastime draws near.*

George Schroeder

[a poetry friend]

Thinking of You



Christmas is a time
of warm remembrance.

Remembering you
and hoping your holidays
are filled with happiness!

(from 1cs)

1996

4525

1996

4526



Q Thinking of you and
wishing you a very
merry Christmas, and
much happiness in the new year.

*Best regards
Tom + Brigit*

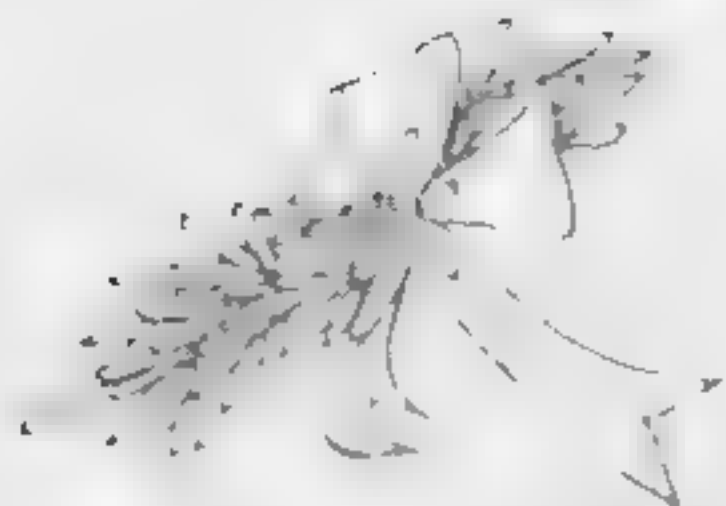
[Kane; poetry friends]

1996

4527



S. ROBERT
1996



**Best wishes of the season
and much happiness
in the new year**

John R.

[poultry friend]

[John Reblahn]

CHRISTMAS 1996

TO: SRP

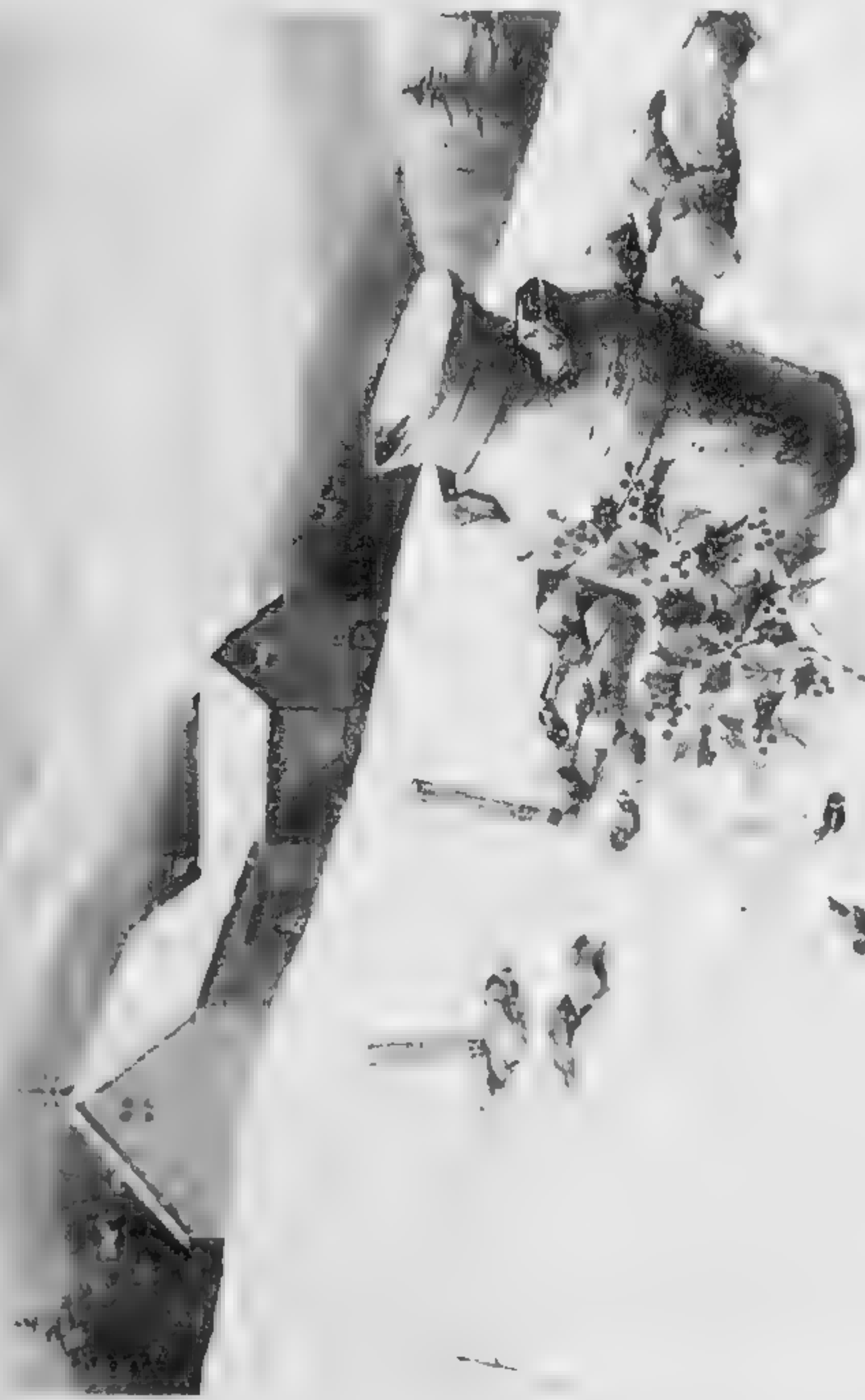
FROM: DWP

4528

A POT OF CYCLAMEN

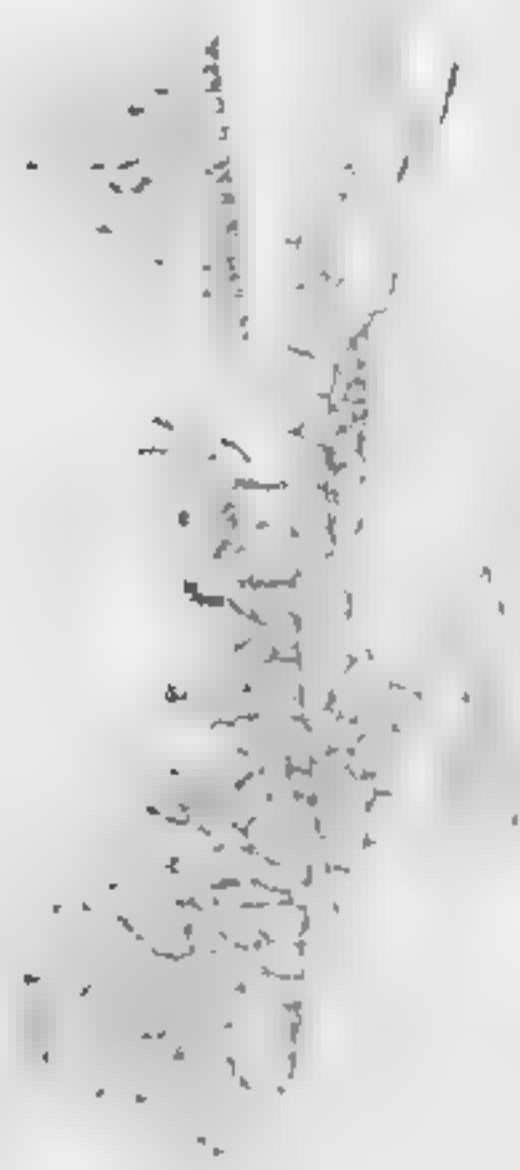
70 Rhinoceros
Lily in the Valley

4529



To Bob

1976



Wishing you a Holiday Season filled with
beautiful moments and happy memories
Merry Christmas

SAL & KEN



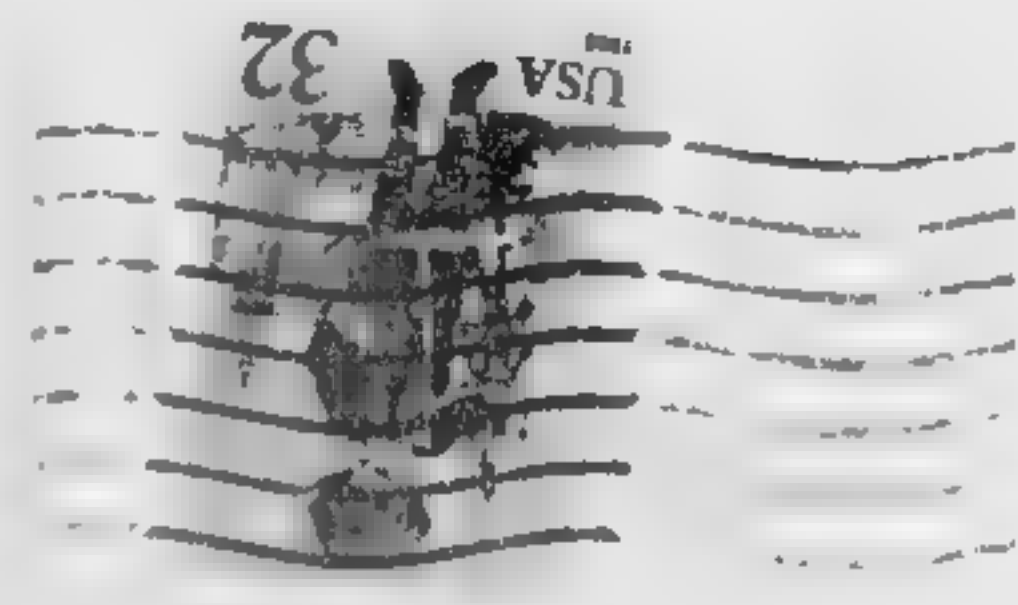
[Poetry friend]

1996

4530



S. ROBERT POWELL
RD 1 BOX 40
CARBONDALE, PENNSYLVANIA 18407-9706



SAL L. RUFFINO
1760 CASSEL DRIVE
BLUEBEL PENNSYLVANIA 19422

4531



4532

1996



*Have a wonderful Christmas
and a very happy new year.*

Happy Christmas

Mom

[\$100 bill]

4533

AAO-1 (REV 7-92)

COMMONWEALTH OF PENNSYLVANIA
DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE
HARRISBURG, PA 17110-9408

REGISTRATION FOR: **POULTRY TECHNICIAN**

REGISTRATION NO: **000014** **10.00**

TERMINATION DATE: **12/31/97**

35-000123-21

POWELL, S ROBERT

RR 1 BOX 40
CARBONDALE PA 18407

SIGNATURE _____

NOT TRANSFERABLE

Dec. 27, 1996

Mr. S. Robert Powell
P.O. #1 Box 40
Carbondale, Pa. 18407

Dear Robert,

I was very pleasantly surprised by your letter. Two of my grandchildren were using my computer with the color printer. They must have it out of format, the printer will not reproduce properly, hence this hand written letter.

Along with this letter I am enclosing a copy of Sam Hoftzger's sales booklet. As you will see much of the data in the year book was copied from his booklet.

The American Partridge Plymouth Rock Club ceased to exist after 1981. At the time Thomas Larden, who at the time was secretary of the Richmond Show, was president of the club, Tommy Stanley was Vice Pres. and I was Sec. treasure.

Tom Larden owned his own computer business in Richmond. For whatever reason he dropped out of the club, quit as secretary of the show and quit showing birds. Tommy started showing a string of birds and dropped out also. The three of us were the only ones contributing for show awards. When they dropped out, none of the other club members including Whitner and Van Bonneau would contribute more than 5⁰⁰ toward the awards. So I just closed up show awards and the club went out of existence.

In 1972 our Partridge Rock Club had its National met at Richmond, Va. at that time we went all out. Tommy Stanley, Tom Larden, Tamy Allen and myself made up a prize list we included money for best head, best yellow legs, best striped male and banded female etc. also phoned all the Partridge Rock fanciers we knew. The result - 125 entries.

It was the only time Van Borman and other western fanciers sent their birds to our Eastern meet. As I remember this show, I believe I was in a state of shock all morning. Ben Ricketts judged this meet.

As I remember it, Ben Ricketts asked me to go with him to pick out the best headed male. Only one cock bird had a comb with five points. That cock bird was shown by Behney and Miller.

To your list of present day breeders add Marvin Stephan, Allendale, Mich. and Behney and Miller, Myers town, Pa.

Harold Behney and Harold Miller are dairy farmers up to a few years ago, they were hard to beat in the show room. Their parents died and they have no one to run their farm. They now supply show birds to a lot of fanciers like Borman, Atkinson etc. They raise White and Ortridge Rocks and Light Brahmas. Best Regards & a Happy New Year.
Charles Hellenbrand

4537

R. POWELL
CARBONDALE, PA.

12-29-96



A BEZOK
11 GELDING HILL RD
SANDY HOOK CT 06482-1444

DEAR ROBERT

THIS NOTE IS TO INFORM
YOU OF THE LOSS OF THE PAIR
OF B.B. RED. A.G. BANTAMS, THAT
YOU LOANED ME.

RE: MALE I NURSED HIM
FOR SEVERAL WEEKS, HE WOULD
IMPROVE + THEN GO BACK DOWN HILL,
ALWAYS HAS WATERY EYES + A
HEAVY MUCOUS IN HIS THROAT,
I FINALLY FOUND HIM DEAD
ONE MORNING.

RE: FEMALE VERY WILD, SHE
WAS PUT IN A 4X4 COOP
WITH A GOOD CALM O.B. Game
BANTAM MALE, FLEW OUT
SEVERAL TIMES ON ME, THE
LAST TIME SHE GOT OUT
I SEARCHED TIL DARK IN
THE WOODS, (OVER)

4538

SEARCHED AGAIN IN THE
AIM & NEVER FOUND HER.

I WOULD LIKE TO MAKE
UP THE LOSS TO YOU, PLEASE
LET ME KNOW HOW I CAN.
DO THIS - I FEEL REAL
BAD OVER THIS.

SINCERELY

Tony Book.

Homers training flights

1996

4539

- 6/9 - Merli Samonki parking lot: HRP, OWP 1+2, SRP
6/12 - 2.5 miles up Whitmore Road
6/15 - 18 miles - Sheep Building on Harford
Fair grounds
6/23 - Curtin Valley, Waymart, PA
6/26 - ICS, Scranton, PA
6/29 - Plymouth, PA (by OWP I+II) - 40+ miles
7/2 - ICS
7/5 - Montrose, PA - 35 miles
7/7 - Finch Hill - older 3+4 young
7/20 - Morris Grange - all 7
7/21 - near ^{near} Berlin, NY - 140 land miles - all 7
OWP 1+2
7/27 - Bloomsburg, PA - 86 miles - all 7
Late Aug. - Homestead - lost 2 (Wienberger funeral
release)
9/2 - Syracuse, NY - 125 miles - lost 1; three of
the 7 young birds now remain.
On separate les montons des cleures!
9/29 - Cobleskill, NY - ^{150 miles} 3 sparrows - 2 back on 9/29;
1 on 9/30.
10/4 - Bloomsburg - 86 miles - (3)
10/5 - Clinton Center Cemetery - 20 miles - "Griswold
Release"
10/13 - Reading - 122 miles - back on 3 hrs.
10/26 - York - 171 miles - back same day
11/2 - Frederick, MD - 247
miles [over 1,000 air miles to date]

**Step-By-Step
Pension Statement**

Page 1

GreenPoint



IRA CONTRIBUTORY PLAN
Retirement Number 198-34-0586 (06)
Activity from 07/01/96 through 12/31/96

Retirement Services
P.O. Box 5470
New Hyde Park, NY 11040-5470
1-800-55-PENSION

S ROBERT POWELL
R D I BOX 40
CARBBONDALE PA 18407-9706

051



Important Message

Now you can put more into your IRA! See the enclosed flyer for details.

Also, please see the enclosed "Fee Schedule" for changes effective February 7, 1997.

If you have any questions, please call us at 1-800-55-PENSION.

Account Activity for Your IRA CONTRIBUTORY PLAN

**Retirement #
198-34-0586**

Date	Transaction Description	Amount	Balance
CERTIFICATE OF DEPOSIT			
Maturity Date: 01/26/99		Interest Rate:	4.880 %
Term: 1827 Days		YTD Int Paid:	463.19
07/01/96	Beginning Balance for Account # 6517532567		9,464.12
07/30/96	INTEREST	39.30	9,503.42
08/30/96	INTEREST	39.47	9,542.89
09/28/96	INTEREST	38.35	9,581.24
10/30/96	INTEREST	39.79	9,621.03
11/27/96	INTEREST	38.66	9,659.69
12/30/96	INTEREST	40.12	9,699.81
12/31/96	Ending Balance		9,699.81
CERTIFICATE OF DEPOSIT			
Maturity Date: 02/03/98		Interest Rate:	6.530 %
Term: 1096 Days		YTD Int Paid:	383.03
07/01/96	Beginning Balance for Account # 6517532575		5,847.93
07/30/96	INTEREST	32.52	5,880.45
08/30/96	INTEREST	32.70	5,913.15
09/28/96	INTEREST	31.82	5,944.97
10/30/96	INTEREST	33.06	5,978.03

**Step-By-Step
Pension Statement**

Page 2

GreenPoint Bank

4541

IRA CONTRIBUTORY PLAN
Retirement Number 198-34-0586 (06)
Activity from 07/01/96 through 12/31/96

Retirement Services
P.O. Box 5470
New Hyde Park, NY 11040-5470
1-800-55-PENSION

S ROBERT POWELL

051

☐ **Account Activity for Your IRA CONTRIBUTORY PLAN**

**Retirement #
198-34-0586**

Date	Transaction Description	Amount	Balance
Account # 6517532575 Continued			
11/27/96	INTEREST	32.17	6,010.20
12/30/96	INTEREST	33.42	6,043.62
12/31/96	Ending Balance		6,043.62
CERTIFICATE OF DEPOSIT			
Maturity Date: 02/24/99		Interest Rate:	4.880 %
Term:1826 Days		YTD Int Paid:	282.24
07/01/96	Beginning Balance for Account # 6517532583		5,766.69
07/30/96	INTEREST	23.95	5,790.64
08/30/96	INTEREST	24.05	5,814.69
09/28/96	INTEREST	23.37	5,838.06
10/30/96	INTEREST	24.25	5,862.31
11/27/96	INTEREST	23.56	5,885.87
12/30/96	INTEREST	24.44	5,910.31
12/31/96	Ending Balance		5,910.31

☐ **Summary Totals for Your IRA CONTRIBUTORY PLAN**

Number of Accounts 3

Description	Amount
Beginning Balance	21,078.74
INTEREST	575.00
Ending Balance	21,653.74

**Step-By-Step
Pension Statement**

Page 3

GreenPoint



IRA CONTRIBUTORY PLAN
Retirement Number 198-34-0586 (06)
Activity from 07/01/96 through 12/31/96

Retirement Services
P.O. Box 5470
New Hyde Park, NY 11040-5470
1-800-55-PENSION

S ROBERT POWELL

051

*** IRS FORM 5498**

Individual Retirement Arrangement Information - 1996 Copy B, for participant
(OMB NO. 1545-0747)

The information in boxes 1, 2, 3, and 4 is being furnished to the
Internal Revenue Service

BOX 1 - Regular IRA contributions made in 1996 and 1997 for 1996	.00
BOX 2 - Rollover IRA contributions	.00
BOX 3 - Life insurance cost included in box 1	.00
BOX 4 - Fair market value of account	21,653.74
BOX 5 - Total value at the beginning of 1996	20,525.28
BOX 6 - Earnings in 1996	1,128.46
BOX 7 - 1997 withdrawals of excess contribution made for 1996 Tax Year	.00

see Attached 'Instructions to Participant'

DEAN WITTER REYNOLDS INC.

RETIREMENT ACCOUNT

FOR MONTH ENDING DECEMBER 31, 1996

PAGE 1 OF 3

Your Account Executive
THOMAS F CONIGLIARO
DEAN WITTER REYNOLDS INC
415 SPRUCE ST
SCRANTON, PA
13503
(717) 961-7700

Account Number
620 031766

Date of Birth
December 12, 1943

[illegible]

S ROBERT POWELL
RD 1 BOX 40
CARBONDALE PA 18407 9706

IRA Standard
Dated 04/12/89

Asset Summary

	Value	Percent of assets
Money Market Funds	\$0.00	0.0%
Stocks/Options	0.00	0.0
Municipal Bonds	0.00	0.0
Corporate Fixed Income	0.00	0.0
Government Securities	0.00	0.0
Mutual Funds	10,580.42	100.0
Unit Investment Trusts	0.00	0.0
Certificates of Deposit	0.00	0.0
Annuities/Insurance	0.00	0.0
Other	0.00	0.0
Asset Value	\$10,580.42	100.0%
Cash	0.00	
Total Asset Value	\$10,580.42	

Income Summary

	This Month	Year To Date
Money Market Funds	\$0.00	\$3.12
Stocks	0.00	0.00
Municipal Bonds	0.00	0.00
Corporate Fixed Income	0.00	0.00
Government Securities	0.00	0.00
Mutual Funds	29.92	30.34
Unit Investment Trusts	0.00	0.00
Certificates of Deposit	0.00	0.00
Other	0.00	0.00
Total Income	\$29.92	\$33.46

Activity Summary

Total Asset Value as of September 30 1996		\$10,201.67
Cash/Money Market Activity		
Closing Balance as of 9/30		\$0.00
Income		29.92
Deposits		0.00
Assets Sold		0.00
Other		998.50
Withdrawals		0.00
Assets Bought		-1,028.42
Closing Balance as of 12/31		0.00

Net Change Cash/Money Market Activity

Changes in Asset Value	
Value of Priced Assets as of 9/30	\$10,201.67
Assets Bought	1,028.42
Assets Received	0.00
Assets Sold	0.00
Assets Delivered	0.00
Change in Value of Priced Assets	-649.67
Value of Priced Assets as of 12/31	10,580.42

Net Change in Asset Value

Total Asset Value as of December 31 1996	\$10,580.42
------------------------------------------	-------------

Please see page 3 for your Account's Retirement Recap.

4543

DEAN WITTER REYNOLDS INC.

RETIREMENT ACCOUNT

FOR MONTH ENDING DECEMBER 31, 1996

PAGE 2 OF 3

S ROBERT POWELL
RD 1 BOX 40

Account Number AE
620 031766 010

ASSET DETAILS

Cash and Money Market Funds	Amount	Pct of Assets	Est Yrly Income	Annualized 30 Day Yields
CASH	.00	---	---	Dean Witter Liquid Asset Fund..... 4.97%
Total Cash and Money Market Funds	\$.00		0	Dean Witter US Govt Money Mkt..... 4.39%

Mutual Funds

Dean Witter Mutual Funds

	Current Price	Value	Pct of Assets	Est Yrly Income	Distribution Rate	Fund Plan Number	Dividend Option	Cap Gains Option
100.000 DEAN WITTER JAPAN FUND	8.0100	801.00	7.6%	N/A	N/A	096520736	Reinv	Reinv
260.001 DEAN WITTER CAPITAL GROWTH SEC	14.4700	3,762.21	35.6%	N/A	N/A	040275061	Reinv	Reinv
296.792 DEAN WITTER EUROPEAN GROWTH	16.6200	4,932.68	46.6%	N/A	N/A	042358712	Reinv	Reinv
40.153 DEAN WITTER AMERICAN VALUE	27.0100	1,084.53	10.2%	N/A	N/A	095844376	Reinv	Reinv
Total Mutual Funds		\$10,580.42	100.0%	N/A	N/A			

Asset Summary

Total Asset Value

Value	Est Yrly Income
10,580.42	0

ACTIVITY DETAILS

Assets	Date	Activity	Quantity	Description	Price	Amount	Additional Information
	12-23	L/T Capital Gain	41.663	DEAN WITTER CAPITAL GROWTH SEC	14.3700	598.70	TRANSACTION AT FUND COMPANY REINVESTMENT
	12-23	Direct Purchase	1.843	DEAN WITTER EUROPEAN GROWTH	16.2300	29.92	DIVIDEND REINVESTMENT
	12-23	L/T Capital Gain	21.612	DEAN WITTER EUROPEAN GROWTH	16.2300	350.76	TRANSACTION AT FUND COMPANY REINVESTMENT
	12-23	L/T Capital Gain	.712	DEAN WITTER AMERICAN VALUE	27.1100	19.30	TRANSACTION AT FUND COMPANY REINVESTMENT
	12-23	S/T Capital Gain	1.097	DEAN WITTER AMERICAN VALUE	27.1100	29.74	TRANSACTION AT FUND COMPANY REINVESTMENT

4544

DEAN WITTER REYNOLDS INC.

RETIREMENT ACCOUNT

FOR MONTH ENDING DECEMBER 31, 1996

PAGE 3 OF 3

S ROBERT POWELL
RD 1 BOX 40

Account Number AE
620 031766 010

Income	Date	Activity	Description	Amount	Income Category
	12-23	Dividend	DEAN WITTER EUROPEAN GROWTH	29.92	Mutual Funds
			Total Income	\$29.92	

Other	Date	Activity	Description	Amount	Additional Information
	12-23	L/T Capital Gain	DEAN WITTER CAPITAL GROWTH SEC	598.70	TRANSACTION AT FUND COMPANY
	12-23	L/T Capital Gain	DEAN WITTER EUROPEAN GROWTH	350.76	TRANSACTION AT FUND COMPANY
	12-23	L/T Capital Gain	DEAN WITTER AMERICAN VALUE	19.30	TRANSACTION AT FUND COMPANY
	12-23	S/T Capital Gain	DEAN WITTER AMERICAN VALUE	29.74	TRANSACTION AT FUND COMPANY
			Total	998.50	

Dean Witter Fund Summary							
	Ytd Dividends	Ytd Cap Gains	Ytd Taxes	Ytd Redemptions	Ytd Purchases	Features	
DEAN WITTER JAPAN FUND	0.00	0.00	0.00	0.00	1,000.00	Reinvest Dividends and Capital Gains	
DEAN WITTER CAPITAL GROWTH SEC	0.00	598.70	0.00	0.00	598.70	Reinvest Dividends and Capital Gains	
DEAN WITTER EUROPEAN GROWTH	29.92	350.76	0.00	0.00	380.68	Reinvest Dividends and Capital Gains	
DEAN WITTER AMERICAN VALUE	0.42	108.27	0.00	0.00	1,108.69	Reinvest Dividends and Capital Gains	
DEAN WITTER LIQUID ASSET FUND	3.12	0.00	0.00	2,003.12	2,003.12	Reinvest Dividends	
Totals	\$33.46	\$1,057.73	\$0.00	\$2,003.12	\$5,091.19		

For Dean Witter Mutual Fund Account Information, call 1-800-869-NEWS(6397).

DEAN WITTER LIQUID ASSET FUND

Following are the Fund's 30-day average annualized yields during the past quarter: October 4.99%, November 4.98% and December 4.97%

Retirement Recap	1996	1995
Account Valuation	10,580.42	7,226.23
Deductible Contributions	.00	2,000.00

4545

PNCBANK

PNC BANK, NATIONAL ASSOCIATION
IRA SERVICES P3-POLV-22-1
ONE OLIVER PLAZA
PITTSBURGH, PA 15222-2602

PNC Bank, National Association
Scranton, PA 18501

000030
TEL. 888-PNC-IRAS
BANK FIN 22-1146430

S ROBERT POWELL
RR 1 BOX 40
CARBONDALE PA 18407

STATEMENT PERIOD
01-01-96 THRU 12-31-96

DATE 01-13-97 PAGE 1

SOCIAL SECURITY # 198-34-0586
RETIREMENT ID # 6000831414

DATE OF BIRTH: 12-12-43
PLAN TYPE: IRA

PRINCIPAL BALANCE AS OF 01-01-96	2,523.64
CONTRIBUTIONS FOR THIS STATEMENT PERIOD	0.00
CURRENT YEAR	0.00
PRIOR YEAR	0.00
ROLLOVER	0.00
INTEREST CREDITED THIS STATEMENT PERIOD	161.46
DISBURSEMENTS	0.00
PRINCIPAL BALANCE AS OF 12-31-96	2,685.10
INTEREST ACCRUED NOT YET CREDITED	8.39
FAIR MARKET VALUE AS OF 12-31-96 (BOX 4)	2,693.49

SUMMARY OF INVESTMENTS

ACCOUNT NUMBER	RATE	MATURITY DATE	INTEREST CREDITED	CURRENT VALUE	INTEREST ACCRUED	TOTAL VALUE
55001928359	6.250	03-13-97	161.46	2,685.10	8.39	2,693.49
SUMMARY TOTALS			161.46	2,685.10	8.39	2,693.49

PNCBANK, NATIONAL ASSOCIATION

249 FIFTH AVENUE

00030

PITTSBURGH, PA 15222-2707

E.I.N. 22-1146430

00100696

For Inquiries Please Call

1-888-762-1580

S ROBERT POWELL

6

RR 1 BOX 40

CARBONDALE PA 18407-9706

calendar year

1996

taxpayer id

198-34-0586

THIS STATEMENT IS A FORM 1098 OMB NO. 1545-0901, OR A FORM 1099-A OMB NO. 1545-0877,
1099-B OMB NO. 1545-0715, 1099-C OMB NO. 1545-1424, 1099-DIV OMB NO. 1545-0110, 1099-INT OMB NO.
1545-0112, 1099-MISC OMB NO. 1545-0115, 1099-OID OMB NO. 1545-0117 U.S. INFORMATION RETURN
1996 - 1099-INT, INTEREST INCOME

CERTIFICATE

ACCOUNT NUMBER
11001938570

BOX 1 INTEREST
529.09

TOTAL BOX 1 INTEREST

529.09

* THE AMOUNT SHOWN MAY NOT BE FULLY DEDUCTIBLE BY YOU ON YOUR FEDERAL INCOME TAX RETURN. LIMITATIONS BASED ON THE COST AND VALUE OF THE SECURED PROPERTY MAY APPLY. IN ADDITION, YOU MAY ONLY DEDUCT AN AMOUNT OF MORTGAGE INTEREST TO THE EXTENT IT WAS INCURRED BY YOU, ACTUALLY PAID BY YOU, AND NOT REIMBURSED BY ANOTHER PERSON.

THE INFORMATION IN BOXES 1, 2, AND 3 IS IMPORTANT TAX INFORMATION AND IS BEING FURNISHED TO THE INTERNAL REVENUE SERVICE. IF YOU ARE REQUIRED TO FILE A RETURN, A NEGLIGENCE PENALTY OR OTHER SANCTION MAY BE IMPOSED ON YOU IF THE IRS DETERMINES THAT AN UNDERPAYMENT OF TAX RESULTS BECAUSE YOU OVERSTATED A DEDUCTION FOR THIS MORTGAGE INTEREST OR FOR THESE POINTS OR BECAUSE YOU DID NOT REPORT THIS REFUND OF INTEREST ON YOUR RETURN.

THIS IS IMPORTANT TAX INFORMATION AND IS BEING FURNISHED TO THE INTERNAL REVENUE SERVICE. IF YOU ARE REQUIRED TO FILE A RETURN, A NEGLIGENCE PENALTY OR OTHER SANCTION MAY BE IMPOSED ON YOU IF THIS INCOME IS TAXABLE AND THE IRS DETERMINES THAT IT HAS NOT BEEN REPORTED. *FOR FORMS 1099-OID, THIS MAY NOT BE THE CORRECT FIGURE TO REPORT ON YOUR INCOME TAX RETURN. SEE INSTRUCTIONS ON THE BACK.

Dean Witter Trust Company

Mutual Fund Statement

For the period January 1, 1996-December 31, 1996

Your account executive
THOMAS F CONIGLIARO
DEAN WITTER REYNOLDS INC.
415 SPRUCE ST
SCRANTON, PA 18503
(717) 961-7700

Page 1 of 5

For fund account information, call 1-800-869-NEWS(6397)

Dean Witter account 620-027096-010

Total Market Value 12/31/96.....\$ 41,155.99

Total Earnings

	This quarter	Year-to-date
Dividends	\$ 417.92	\$ 905.22
Capital Gains	\$ 1,906.26	\$ 2,128.31

Portfolio Mix

Fund name	Share price	Total shares owned	Market value	% of portfolio	% by fund type
Dividend Growth Securities	\$ 44.57	398.434	\$ 17,758.20	43.1%	
Natural Resource Development Securities	13.64	888.026	12,112.67	29.4%	
World Wide Investment Trust	17.34	304.006	5,271.46	12.8%	
Capital Appreciation Fund	13.21	98.232	1,297.64	3.2%	Equity 88.5%
High Yield Securities	6.66	702.253	4,677.00	11.4%	Taxable Income 11.4%
Liquid Asset Fund	1.00	39.020	39.02	0.1%	Money Market 0.1%
Total Market Value			\$ 41,155.99	100.0%	100.0%

Year-to-date Summary

Fund name	Purchases	Redemptions	Dividends	Capital gains	Taxes withheld
Dividend Growth Securities	\$ 548.95	none	\$ 342.20	\$ 206.75	none
Natural Resource Development Securities	1,590.78	none	18.18	1,572.60	none
World Wide Investment Trust	348.96	none	none	348.96	none
Capital Appreciation Fund	none	none	none	none	none
High Yield Securities	544.23	none	544.23	none	none
Liquid Asset Fund	0.61	none	0.61	none	none

4548

January 1, 1996-December 31, 1996

Portfolio Activity

Dividend Growth Securities

Plan number 014-018443482

S ROBERT POWELL

Tax ID number 198-34-0586

Features you have chosen for this fund
reinvest dividends and capital gains,
margin

Transaction date	Activity	Gross dollar amount	Sales charge and or tax withheld	Net dollar amount	Share price	Number of shares added or deducted	Total shares owned
01/01/96	Opening balance						385.832
03/22/96	Inc. dividend @ .130000	\$ 50.16	none	\$ 50.16	\$ 40.65	1.234+	387.066
06/21/96	Inc. dividend @ .130000	50.32	none	50.32	41.05	1.226+	388.292
06/21/96	Long term capital gain	15.43	none	15.43	41.05	0.376+	388.668
06/21/96	Short term capital gain	10.77	none	10.77	41.05	0.262+	388.930
09/23/96	Inc. dividend @ .130000	50.56	none	50.56	42.23	1.197+	390.127
12/23/96	Inc. dividend @ .490000	191.16	none	191.16	44.75	4.272+	394.393
12/23/96	Long term capital gain	180.55	none	180.55	44.75	4.035+	398.434
12/31/96	Closing balance				44.57		398.434 total shares

Natural Resource Development Securities

Plan number 015-080726059

S ROBERT POWELL

Tax ID number 198-34-0586

Features you have chosen for this fund
reinvest dividends and capital gains,
margin

Transaction date	Activity	Gross dollar amount	Sales charge and or tax withheld	Net dollar amount	Share price	Number of shares added or deducted	Total shares owned
01/01/96	Opening balance						771.635
06/21/96	Inc. dividend @ .023565	\$ 18.18	none	\$ 18.18	\$ 13.34	1.363+	772.998
06/21/96	Long term capital gain	166.29	none	166.29	13.34	12.466+	785.464
06/21/96	Short term capital gain	29.56	none	29.56	13.34	2.216+	787.680
12/23/96	Long term capital gain	1,008.39	none	1,008.39	13.72	73.498+	861.178
12/23/96	Short term capital gain	368.36	none	368.36	13.72	26.848+	888.026
12/31/96	Closing balance				13.64		888.026 total shares

4549

Dean Witter Trust Company

January 1, 1996-December 31, 1996

Portfolio Activity continued

World Wide Investment Trust		S ROBERT POWELL		Features you have chosen for this fund			
Plan number 042-018445159		Tax ID number 198-34-0586		reinvest dividends and capital gains, margin			
Transaction date	Activity	Gross dollar amount	Sales charge and or tax withheld	Net dollar amount	Share price	Number of shares added or deducted	Total shares owned
01/01/96	Opening balance						283.753
12/23/96	Long term capital gain	\$ 316.67	none	\$ 316.87	\$ 17.23	18.391+	302.144
12/23/96	Short term capital gain	32.09	none	32.09	17.23	1.862+	304.006
12/31/96	Closing balance				17.34		<u>304.006</u> total shares

Capital Appreciation Fund Plan number 138-091539757		S ROBERT POWELL Tax ID number 198-34-0586		Features you have chosen for this fund reinvest dividends and capital gains			
Transaction date	Activity	Gross dollar amount	Sales charge and or tax withheld	Net dollar amount	Share price	Number of shares added or deducted	Total shares owned
01/01/96	Opening balance						98.232
	No activity this period						
12/31/96	Closing balance				13.21		<u>98.232</u> total shares

High Yield Securities		S ROBERT POWELL		Features you have chosen for this fund			
Plan number 011-018440114		Tax ID number 198-34-0586		reinvest dividends and capital gains, margin			
Transaction date	Activity	Gross dollar amount	Sales charge and or tax withheld	Net dollar amount	Share price	Number of shares added or deducted	Total shares owned
01/01/96	Opening balance						620.901
01/24/96	Inc. dividend @ .055000	\$ 34.15	none	\$ 34.15	\$ 6.66	5.128+	626.029
02/22/96	Inc. dividend @ .055000	34.43	none	34.43	6.70	5.139+	631.168
03/22/96	Inc. dividend @ .055000	34.71	none	34.71	6.68	5.196+	636.364
04/23/96	Inc. dividend @ .055000	35.00	none	35.00	6.71	5.216+	641.580
05/23/96	Inc. dividend @ .055000	35.29	none	35.29	6.80	5.190+	646.770
06/21/96	Inc. dividend @ .055000	35.57	none	35.57	6.72	5.293+	652.063
07/24/96	Inc. dividend @ .055000	35.86	none	35.86	6.74	5.320+	657.383

4550

January 1, 1996-December 31, 1996

Portfolio Activity continued

High Yield Securities

Plan number 011-018440114

S ROBERT POWELL

Tax ID number 198-34-0586

Features you have chosen for this fund
reinvest dividends and capital gains,
margin

Transaction date	Activity	Gross dollar amount	Sales charge and or tax withheld	Net dollar amount	Share price	Number of shares added or deducted	Total shares owned
08/23/96	Inc. dividend @ .055000	36.16	none	36.16	6.70	5.397+	662.780
09/23/96	Inc. dividend @ .055000	36.45	none	36.45	6.69	5.448+	668.228
10/24/96	Inc. dividend @ .055000	36.75	none	36.75	6.73	5.461+	673.689
11/21/96	Inc. dividend @ .055000	37.05	none	37.05	6.76	5.481+	679.170
12/23/96	Inc. dividend @ .225000	152.81	none	152.81	6.62	23.083+	702.253
12/31/96	Closing balance				6.66		702.253 total shares

Liquid Asset Fund

Plan number 160-024884385

S ROBERT POWELL

Tax ID number 198-34-0586

Features you have chosen for this fund
reinvest dividends

Transaction date	Activity	Gross dollar amount	Sales charge and or tax withheld	Net dollar amount	Number of shares added or deducted	Interim dividend	Total shares owned
01/01/96	Opening balance						38.410
01/31/96	Income dividend	\$ 0.06	none	\$ 0.06	0.060+	none	38.470
02/23/96	Income dividend	0.05	none	0.05	0.050+	none	38.520
03/29/96	Income dividend	0.04	none	0.04	0.040+	none	38.560
04/30/96	Income dividend	0.06	none	0.06	0.060+	none	38.620
05/31/96	Income dividend	0.05	none	0.05	0.050+	none	38.670
06/28/96	Income dividend	0.04	none	0.04	0.040+	none	38.710
07/31/96	Income dividend	0.06	none	0.06	0.060+	none	38.770
08/30/96	Income dividend	0.04	none	0.04	0.040+	none	38.810
09/30/96	Income dividend	0.06	none	0.06	0.060+	none	38.870
10/31/96	Income dividend	0.04	none	0.04	0.040+	none	38.910

4551

Dean Witter Trust Company

January 1, 1996-December 31, 1996

Dean Witter account 620-027096-010 Page 5 of 5

Portfolio Activity continued

Liquid Asset Fund		S ROBERT POWELL		Features you have chosen for this fund			
Plan number 160-024884385		Tax ID number 198-34-0586		reinvest dividends			
Transaction date	Activity	Gross dollar amount	Sales charge and or tax withheld	Net dollar amount	Number of shares added or deducted	Interim dividend	Total shares owned
11/29/96	Income dividend	0.05	none	0.05	0.050+	none	38.960
12/31/96	Income dividend	0.06	none	0.06	0.060+	none	39.020
12/31/96	Closing balance						39.020 total shares

Following are the Fund's 30-day average annualized yields during the past quarter: October 4.99%, November 4.98% and December 4.97%.

Important Information

If you earned regular and/or special distributions in December, a brochure is enclosed that contains details of those distributions. In addition, this statement is your Form 1099-B for shares redeemed in 1996. The amount(s)

appearing under "redemptions" in the "Year-to-date Summary" section will be reported to the Internal Revenue Service for most funds, except money market funds. Please retain this statement for tax reporting purposes.

4552

Dean Witter Trust Company**1996 Statement**

Page 1 of 1

This is important tax information and is being furnished to the Internal Revenue Service. If you are required to file a return, a negligence penalty or other sanction may be imposed on you if this income is taxable and the IRS determines that it has not been reported. Please read the reverse side of this form for detailed instructions.

(OMB - 1545-0110)

☐ Corrected (if checked)

Recipient's ID number 198-34-0586 Dean Witter account 620-027096-010

S ROBERT POWELL

RD 1 BOX 40

CARBONDALE PA 18407-9706



Fund name	Payer's federal identification number	1a. Gross dividends and other distributions	1b. Ordinary dividends	1c. Capital gain distributions	1d. Non-taxable distributions	2. Federal income tax withheld	3. Foreign tax paid 4. Foreign country or U.S. possession
Dean Witter High Yield Securities Plan Number 011-018440114	13-2988937	\$544.23	\$544.23	\$0.00	\$0.00	\$0.00	\$0.00
Dean Witter Dividend Growth Securities Plan Number 014 018443482	13-3054236	\$548.95	\$352.97	\$195.98	\$0.00	\$0.00	\$0.00
Dean Witter Natural Resource Development Securities Plan Number 015-080726059	13-3054237	\$1,590.78	\$415.10	\$1,174.68	\$0.00	\$0.00	\$0.00
Dean Witter World Wide Investment Trust Plan Number 042-018445159	13-3178150	\$348.96	\$32.09	\$316.87	\$0.00	\$0.00	\$0.00
Dean Witter Liquid Asset Fund Plan Number 160-024884385	13-3204532	\$0.61	\$0.61	\$0.00	\$0.00	\$0.00	\$0.00

4553

4554

1273 36400

S POWELL
RD1 BOX 40
CARBONDALE PA 18407-9706

Box 1a.--Gross dividends include any amounts shown in boxes 1b, 1c, 1d, and 1e. If you file Schedule B (Form 1040) to report dividends, report the amount in box 1a. If you file Form 1040 without Schedule B, report the sum of boxes 1b and 1e on the "Dividend income" line of Form 1040. Also report the amount in box 1c on Schedule D (Form 1040) or on the "Capital gain or (loss)" line of Form 1040 (write "CGD" on the dotted line). If you do not file Form 1040, see the instructions for your income tax return.

The amount shown may be a distribution from an employee stock ownership plan (ESOP). Although you should report the ESOP distribution as a dividend on your income tax return, treat it as a plan distribution, not as investment income, for any other purpose.

Box 1b.--Ordinary dividends are fully taxable and are included in box 1a. This may include net short-term capital gains from a mutual fund.

Box 1c.--Capital gain distributions (long-term) are included in box 1a.

Box 1d.--This part of the distribution is nontaxable because it is a return of your cost (or other basis). You must reduce your cost (or other basis) by this amount for figuring gain or loss when you sell your stock. But if you get back all your cost (or other basis), you must report future nontaxable distributions as capital gains, even though this form shows them as nontaxable. This amount is included in box 1a. For more information, see Pub. 550, *Investment Income and Expenses*.

Box 1e.--Any amount shown is your share of the expenses of a nonpublicly offered regulated investment company, generally a nonpublicly offered mutual fund, which is included as a dividend in box 1a. The full amount shown in box 1a must be reported as income on your tax return. If you file Form 1040, you can deduct the expenses shown in box 1e on the "Other expenses" line on Schedule A (Form 1040) subject to the 2% limit. Generally, the actual amount you should have received or had credited to you is the amount in box 1a less the amount in box 1e.

Box 2.--Shows backup withholding. For example, persons not furnishing their taxpayer identification number to the payer become subject to backup withholding at a 31% rate on certain payments. See Form W-9, Request for Taxpayer Identification Number and Certification, for information on backup withholding. Include this amount on your income tax return as tax withheld.

Box 3.--You may elect to claim the amount shown as a deduction or a credit. See Pub. 514, Foreign Tax Credit for Individuals.

Box 5.--Cash distributed as part of a liquidation. This amount is not included in box 1a.

Box 6.--Noncash distributions made as part of a liquidation. The amount shown represents the fair market value as of the date of distribution. This amount is not included in box 1a.

Boxes 7 and 8.--Amounts shown are applicable to Dividend Reinvestment Plan participants only and are included in box 1a and box 1b. The amount shown in box 7 represents the portion of dividend income resulting from the price discount offered by certain plans. The amount shown in box 8 is the portion of dividend income represented by brokerage commissions paid for by the Corporation. Consult your tax advisor as to the proper tax treatment of these amounts.

Nominees.--If your Federal identification number is shown on this form and the form includes amounts belonging to another person, you are considered a nominee recipient. You must file Form 1099-DIV for each of the other owners showing the income allocable to each, and you must furnish a Form 1099-DIV to each. File Form(s) 1099-DIV with Form 1096, Annual Summary and Transmittal of U.S. Information Returns, at the Internal Revenue Service Center for your area. On each Form 1099-DIV, list yourself as the "payer" and the other owner as the "recipient". On Form 1096, list yourself as the "filer". A husband or wife is not required to file a nominee return to show amounts owned by the other.

OMB No. 1545-0110 FORM 1099-DIV

DIVIDENDS AND DISTRIBUTIONS						FEDERAL INCOME TAX WITHHELD	
1a. GROSS DIVIDENDS AND OTHER DISTRIBUTIONS ON STOCK (TOTAL OF 1b, 1c, 1d, AND 1e)	1b. ORDINARY DIVIDENDS	1c. CAPITAL GAIN DISTRIBUTIONS	1d. NON-TAXABLE DISTRIBUTIONS	1e. INVESTMENT EXPENSES	2. FEDERAL INCOME TAX WITHHELD		
33.40	33.40						
3. FOREIGN TAX PAID	LIQUIDATION DISTRIBUTIONS			DIVIDEND REINVESTMENT PLAN			
	5. CASH	6. NONCASH (FAIR MARKET VALUE)	7. OTHER DIVIDEND INCOME INCLUDED IN BOX 1a AND BOX 1b	8. BROKER'S COMMISSION			
TO WHOM PAID S POWELL RD1 BOX 40 CARBONDALE PA 18407-9706				ACCOUNT NUMBER (OPTIONAL)		RECIPIENT'S IDENTIFICATION NUMBER	
				15110-26816		198-34-0586	
				PAYER NAME, FEDERAL IDENTIFICATION NUMBER			
				WALMART ASSOCIATE STOCK OWNERSHIP PLAN			
				EIN: 71-0415188		Company Number: 1273	
				REPORTED BY 13-3340857			
THIS IS IMPORTANT TAX INFORMATION AND IS BEING FURNISHED TO THE INTERNAL REVENUE SERVICE. IF YOU ARE REQUIRED TO FILE A RETURN, A NEGLIGENCE PENALTY OR OTHER SANCTION MAY BE IMPOSED ON YOU IF THIS INCOME IS TAXABLE AND THE IRS DETERMINES THAT IT HAS NOT BEEN REPORTED.				FIRST CHICAGO TRUST COMPANY OF NY P.O. BOX 2540 JERSEY CITY, NEW JERSEY 07303-2540			
				For inquiry: 800-438-6278			

4555

1273 06336



INSTRUCTIONS FOR RECIPIENT

Brokers and barter exchanges must report proceeds from transactions to the Internal Revenue Service. This form is used to report these proceeds.

Box 3.—Shows the fair market value of any trade credits or scrip credited to your account for exchanges of property or services as well as cash received through a barter exchange. Report bartering income in the proper part of Form 1040. See Pub. 525, Taxable and Nontaxable Income, for information on how to report this income.

Box 4--Shows backup withholding. For example, persons not furnishing their taxpayer identification number to the payer become subject to backup withholding at a 31% rate on certain payments. See Form W-9, Request for Taxpayer Identification Number and Certification, for information on backup withholding. **Include this amount on your income tax return as tax withheld.**

Box 5.—Shows a brief description of the item or service for which the proceeds or bartering income is being reported. For regulated futures contracts and forward contracts, "RFC" or other appropriate description, and any amount subject to backup withholding, may be shown.

OMB No. 1545-0715- FORM -1099B

COMPANY NUMBER		1b. CUSIP NO.		SECURITY NAME	
1273		931142103		WAL-MART INC. ASOP	
1a. DATE OF SALE	2. GROSS PROCEEDS FROM STOCKS, ETC	3. BARTERING	4. FEDERAL INCOME TAX WITHHELD	5. DESCRIPTION	
04/16/96	25.00			DIVIDEND REINVESTMENT PLAN 1.124 SHRS TENDERED @ \$22.241/SHR	
TO WHOM PAID S POWELL RD1 BOX 40 CARBONDALE PA 18407-9706				ACCOUNT NUMBER (OPTIONAL)	
				15110-26816	
				RECIPIENT'S IDENTIFICATION NUMBER	
				198-34-0586	
				PAYER NAME, FEDERAL IDENTIFICATION NUMBER	
FIRST CHICAGO TRUST COMPANY OF NEW YORK					
EIN: 13-3340857 Company Number: 1273					
REPORTED BY 13-3340857					
FIRST CHICAGO TRUST COMPANY OF NY P.O. BOX 2540 JERSEY CITY, NJ 07303-2540					
For inquiry: 1-800-438-6278					

THIS IS IMPORTANT TAX INFORMATION AND IS BEING FURNISHED TO THE INTERNAL REVENUE SERVICE. IF YOU ARE REQUIRED TO FILE A RETURN, A NEGLIGENCE PENALTY OR OTHER SANCTION MAY BE IMPOSED ON YOU IF THIS INCOME IS TAXABLE AND THE IRS DETERMINES THAT IT HAS NOT BEEN REPORTED.

WAL-MART® & First Chicago Trust

Wal-Mart Associate Stock Ownership Plan

ACCOUNT NUMBER 1273 15110-26816



S POWELL
RD1 BOX 40
CARBONDALE PA 18407-9706

Please direct questions concerning your account to:
4556
First Chicago Trust
One First National Plaza
Mail Suite 0123
Chicago, IL 60670-0123
Telephone : 1-800-438-6278

CLOSING DATE
12/31/96

TOTAL SHARES
161.303
VALUATION PRICE
22.750
VALUE OF SHARES
3,669.64
LOAN COLLATERAL
0.000

Important! Retain This Statement For Tax Purposes

ACTIVITY FROM 01/02/96 TO 12/31/96

Date	Transaction description	Transaction amount (in U.S. dollars)	Deductions	Net amount	Price per share (in U.S. dollars)	Shares transacted	Balance held by us in your account
01/02/96	BALANCE FORWARD	8.05		8.05	23.625	.341	161.042
01/05/96	DIVIDEND PURCHASE	8.47		8.47	21.929	.386	161.383
04/08/96	DIVIDEND PURCHASE	25.00		25.00	22.241	1.124	161.769
04/16/96	SHARES TENDERED	8.43		8.43	24.484	.344	160.645
07/08/96	DIVIDEND PURCHASE	8.45		8.45	26.949	.314	160.989
10/07/96	DIVIDEND PURCHASE						161.303

IF YOU NO LONGER WORK FOR WAL-MART AND WOULD LIKE TO KEEP YOUR PLAN ACCOUNT OPEN, PLEASE REMEMBER THERE WILL BE A \$25 ANNUAL FEE DEDUCTED IN JANUARY.

4556



☐ CORRECTED (if checked)

PAYER'S name, street address, city, state, and ZIP code
GREENPOINT BANK
LIFE INSURANCE DEPARTMENT
466 CENTRAL AVENUE
CEDARHURST NY 11516

Payer's RTN (optional)

OMB No. 1545-0112

1996

Interest Income

PAYER'S Federal identification no. RECIPIENT'S identification no.
0110835644 198-34-0586

1 Interest income not included in box 3

79.74

Copy B
For Recipient

RECIPIENT'S name
ROBERT POWELL

2 Early withdrawal penalty

3 Interest on U.S. Savings Bonds and Treas. obligations

This is important tax information and is being furnished to the Internal Revenue Service. If you are required to file a return, a negligence penalty or other sanction may be imposed on you if this income is taxable and the IRS determines that it has not been reported.

Street address (including apt. no.)

RURAL ROUTE 01 BOX 40

City, State, and Zip code

CARBONDALE PA 18407-9706

Account number (optional)

240073283

4 Federal income tax withheld

5 Foreign tax paid

6 Foreign country or U.S. possessor

Form 1099-INT

(Keep for your records.)

Department of the Treasury - Internal Revenue Service

4557

4558

MONTHLY REPORT FOR DECEMBER 1996

S. Robert Powell

In the course of the month of December 1996, my time was divided among the following projects:

1. THE LEGAL SECRETARY'S PROCEDURES FOR LANDLORD/TENANT LAW (2007-20-4400-070932). Finished editing text, did SGML markup, prepared art pack.
2. THE LEGAL SECRETARY'S PROCEDURES FOR BANKRUPTCY LAW (2007-20-4400-070918). Edited text, did SGML markup, prepared art pack.
3. THE LEGAL SECRETARY'S PROCEDURES FOR CONTRACT LAW (2007-20-4400-070933). Edited text, did SGML markup, prepared art pack.
4. WRITTEN COMMUNICATION I (200720-4400-070905). Edited text, began SGML markup.

4559

12/31/96

Dear Charles,

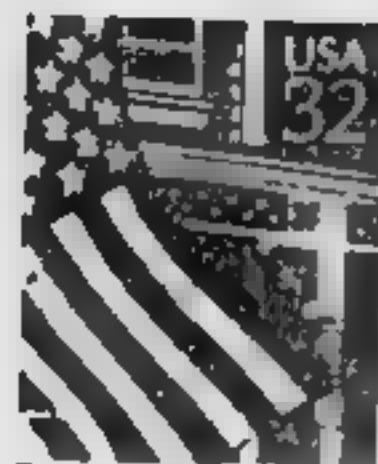
Thank you for your letter of 12/27/96
and the copy of Sam Noftzger's
sales' booklet.

The enthusiasm and commitment
of people like Noftzger is
truly remarkable: 25 breeding
pens, each with 8 females!

I operate on a considerably
smaller scale. About a
month ago, I set up two
breeding pens, each with
four females. For some
reason (can I blame it on
the weather?) the hens
are not laying well yet.
I do, however, have
some fertile eggs under
setting hens at present.

4560

S. Robert Powell
R. D. #1, Box 40
Carbondale, PA 18407-9706



Mr. Charles. G. Hillenbrand
4405 Mud Mill Road
Wyoming, DE 19934

Meeting you at Frederick and
visiting with you there and at
Richmond were the highlight
of the Fall show season for
me. Partridge Rocks have
always been my favorite
birds — now more than
ever.

This card has been reproduced from the oil painting
"Springs Arrival" by Bonnie L. Mohr.

An 8" x 10" miniature print is available of this card image.

© 1994 Bonnie Mohr Studio.

All rights reserved

Call or write for a free color brochure of Bonnie's other notecards and prints.

Bonnie Mohr Studio
P.O. Box 32, Glencoe, MN 55336
1-800-264-6647
Printed in the U.S.A.

Best regards,

Robert Powell

4561

1997

Enough blue
sky in the
west for a
Dutchman's
breeches gives
the storm just
half an hour.

This is one of
Mum's favorite
weather
proverbs.

"If you can
see some blue
sky in the
west, the storm
will soon be
over." — in
other words

January 1, 1997

"A whistling girl and a crowing hen, always come to no good end." At dinner at Peg's today, I read the proverb given above and, when I was half way through the proverb, Mom finished it. I had never heard the proverb before, nor had Donald nor Peg. "Mom used to say that a lot," said Mom. The point of the proverb, it seems, is that hormones can get you into trouble.

Lasagna, an extensive salad, cabernet sauvignon, tea, and a Wegman's cheese cake with blueberries and kiwi on top. Very nice. We all enjoyed ourselves, DWP II more than anyone. He will be 10 on January 28th. Among his many recent learning skills is the ability to whistle by inserting a couple fingers in the mouth.

In the 12-28-1996 issue of Lancaster Farming (p. A8) is the following interesting note:

"Among the various superstitions surrounding the advent of the new year is the nearly mandatory practice of noise-making at midnight on New Year's Eve. Now looked upon as

mere revelry, it once was considered protection against evil spirits, who would be scared off by all the noise. Whistling, however, is strictly taboo; to whistle is to converse with the devil or invite him in. Sailors, actors and actresses, and miners are particularly cognizant of the ill luck associated with whistling. On board ship, whistling is thought to raise a storm. In the theatre, it is believed to close the show prematurely. For miners, it is a sign of alarm."

The fencing project continues. Jerry has been working very energetically on enclosing Decker's Field, as we always call it. It's the 50-acre tract across the road from the house. The fence will go into the woods so that there will be plenty of cover for the beef cattle that Jerry and I will raise there; also plenty of room for a couple of Milking Shorthorns, which are one of SRP's bovine passions. Plans on housing cattle on the house side of Route 106 are temporarily on hold because of Donald's recent announcement that he will reopen the golf course. My original plan was to have the cattle on the lower part of the golf course--from the barn down to the Schust road and Morrison's and out to Route 106. Several thousand dollars worth of fencing have already been installed by

Jerry and if Donald's golf course plans materialize the fencing will be for naught.

Given the fact that a substantial sum of money would be necessary in order to reopen the golf course, I don't think that DWP's plans will ever materialize. I know that I can not get involved in any golf course plans and I don't think it is a good idea from a financial point of view. There are too many golf courses around these days.

I would very much like to have some cattle in the triangular piece of property across the creek by the road on the house side of Route 106. Cattle in that field would give the grounds a very nice agricultural key signature, which would be wonderful. In addition, it is very important that the agricultural foundation of the Russell Homestead be re-posited. In a world in which farms are disappearing every day, it is very important to have a functioning farm in operation now. There will be tremendous financial advantages to be harvested many years down the road, when DWP II and/or his descendants become the proprietors of the Russell Homestead. In the meantime, Jerry and I will maintain a herd of a dozen or so beef cattle in Decker's Field--raise them, send them to market, get more young stock or

allow them to raise calves and start the process over again. If the herd is effectively managed and marketed, the income received--from the land--will provide the cash to pay the taxes to continue to hold onto the land. That is important above all else.

A particularly nice feature of this plan is that it should not be a labor-intensive process. The cattle should be able to be fairly self sufficient once the process is set in motion. There will be lots of work to be done, to be sure, but it is not the kind of work that requires 8 hours a day every day. There will be periods of a great deal of work but there will also be slack periods.

My plan at present is to do at least one page of this journal every day in 1997. Over the Christmas recess. I spent a good amount of time at my desk at home. My papers for 1993-1995 are in good order but they are not yet at the stage where they can be microfilmed. That's a significant achievement.

When one sees how quickly one's ability to effectively manage his life can fall away from you (as is the case with Mom at present), one realizes how important it is not to waste a moment. Seize the day. Get your papers in order and put them in a form so that they can

be passed on to the future. If you don't do it, no one else can or will.

January 2, 1997

Back to ICS after a lovely 12-day break. Much paperwork to be taken care of at my desk.

The article on Partridge Rocks for the 1997 APA YEAR-BOOK is taking shape very nicely. Next Monday, I will mail the final copy to Lorna Rhodes, with a copy to Bart Pals. Then I will get together the full-page ad that I will place in this year's yearbook. I have a lovely photograph of Fred Brusco and Jerry Sliker that I took at Garden State this fall. I will have it printed on my full-page ad, which will be about Partridge Rocks, more or less.

Cats, giraffes, and camels all have the same manner of walking. They are the only three animals with that manner of walking. I believe that I heard it described on a program on television as follows: they move the two left feet simultaneously, then the two right feet, and so on. I must study Griswold's manner of walking. This two-left then two-right manner sounds like the gate of the trotting horses at the harness races at the Wayne County Fair.

What's going on with my microfilming job at IMR in Hazleton? They've had the job for

a couple of months, at least. I must contact them.

Rejection is a very painful state to have to endure. The pain of being rejected goes away in time, mercifully. "Open a new window, open a new door. . ."

January 3, 1997

A couple of weather proverbs:

- "If grass looks green in Janiveer, 'twill look worser all the year." (The grass was very green on this New Year' Day--very mild winter to date, with almost no snow.)
- "If there is no wind on New Year's Day, the summer will be dry, if there's a good breeze, there will be rain enough for a decent crop." (No breeze at all on New Year's Day this year.)

New chicks: under a standard Silver Duckwing American Game hen. There will be seven American Game bantams and Barred Wyandotte bantams, also (hopefully) four standard Partridge Rocks. The bantam chicks were hatching when I was in the barn this morning at 5:30 A.M. The Partridge Rocks had just started.

I candled the eggs under the second setter at present. It appears that there are four standard Partridge Rock eggs that are fertile under this hen, also some miscellaneous bantam eggs. I will hatch as many Partridge Rocks

this winter and spring as I possibly can. In addition, I will buy 25 chicks from Bill Krueger; also 25 Partridge Rocks and Orpingtons from Joe Vivian, maybe even 25 Partridge Rocks from Murray McMurray.

The malady that has been making the rounds in the poultry barn appears to have peaked. There are still some birds that have not yet recovered. I'm not sure what it is. About 15 birds have died from it. They look fine one day and they are dead the next. Mercifully, it's quick. No medication seems to work. I will go with the survivors. What else can one do?

To my great pleasure, the very beautiful oldest young Black Orpington cockerel did his first crowing this morning. I heard the unmistakable sound of a young rooster learning how to crow. By about the third try he got it all together, and then he crowed several more times, just for good measure. As soon as he reaches sexual maturity (very shortly), I will put him in a breeding pen with the old hen (his mother) and the young pullet (who is now laying).

Similarly, the oldest young Narragansett tom is just now reaching sexual maturity. His mother and one of his sisters are in the turkey breeding pen with him.

His mother laid a couple of eggs a few weeks ago and then stopped. Hopefully, when she starts again to lay her son will be fully sexually mature. The young tom, his sister, and their mother are all exceptionally beautiful Narragansetts. I am very optimistic about the young stock that I will raise this spring and summer.

Ken Rodden phoned and wants to buy a couple female Guinea fowl. He is a good guy. Lives outside of Montrose. I sold him some Guineas a couple of years ago. His hen has disappeared--probably a predator. I will phone him a few days and arrange to get a couple hens to him. His phone number is 934-2705.

January 4, 1997

There's no fool like an old fool. Is that what I am? Hard to say. At least my "reaching out" was neutral in its implications. Simply an invitation to lunch. No response. No interest, I suppose. Am I ready to give up? Not yet.

Three Partridge Rock chicks plus about ten American Game bantam chicks now out and about. Temperature in the 50 degrees plus range. Very spring like. All is well. Cleaned and organized in the barn from 6:30 to 10:30 A.M. Put out Racing Homers for an exercise

outing. Very unusual to be able to do so in early January.

On Saturday, January 4, 1997, at 4:19 P.M., someone rang my voice mail and then hung up. How mysterious. The mind, of course, takes off. Who was it?

January 5, 1997

Twelfth Night

Twelfth Night is the eve of Epiphany. An epiphany is an appearance or a manifestation. Epiphany commemorates the coming of the Magi as the first manifestation of Christ to the Gentiles. In the Eastern Church, it commemorates the baptism of Christ. In a secular sense, an epiphany is an illuminating discovery or a revealing scene or moment.

Turned on the incubator today at 1 P.M. Put in 9 White Holland turkey eggs, 1 Barred Wyandotte bantam egg, 1 American Game bantam egg, 5 Rose Comb Rhode Island Red eggs, and 4 Partridge Rock eggs.

There are three fertile Partridge Rock eggs under a Partridge Rock up in the barn, which is good news. Devoted lots of time today to organizing at my desk. Discovered that my 1990 and 1991 Journals have already been microfilmed. 1992, 1993, 1994, 1995, and 1996 are in reasonably good shape and can be

ready for microfilming without too much effort. I should be able to get them in final form this spring.

Here is a weather proverb that I never heard before: "When snow comes with the new moon, it will melt quickly. If the moon is old, the snow will likely last."

January 6, 1997

Epiphany

Speaking of old fools and epiphanies, today would be a good day for SRP to have a personal epiphany vis-à-vis 015.

Ordered some chicks today: 25 standard Black Orpingtons and Partridge Rocks from Joe Vivian; two dozen standard Barred Rock eggs from Frank Wilczynski, and 30 chicks from Murray McMurray (10 Partridge Rocks, 10 Columbian Wyandottes, 4 Golden Campine cockerels, 6 Buff Minorcas). The Murray McMurray chicks will cost \$59.70, and they should be delivered on February 3rd. On December 4th, 1996, I ordered 25 standard Partridge Rock chicks from Krueger's Kluckers in Wisconsin. That's a total of 80 chicks and two dozen eggs.

The weather has turned cold and dry and the chickens have greatly benefited from the dryness. Damp, sunless days are not good for the birds. Very cold days, with or without sun, are fine. The cold

weather gets rid of the disease-causing bacteria and viruses for the most part.

Jerry is making good progress with the barbed wire fence along the Whitmore Road. In a couple of weeks, the Decker's Field pasture will probably be ready for cattle. Won't that be a special day! Will Russell would be so proud of me for re-instating cattle at the Russell Homestead.

January 7, 1997

Yesterday I hardly had a minute to myself at ICS--the SGML markup of the *Written Communication I* study unit is behind schedule and has to get finished. I am determined, however, that my entire day will not be taken from me again.

January 8, 1997

SRP now has an E-mail address: silasrobert@juno.com. Heaven help me, I'm connected to the greater electronic world. My password for E-mail is: edithagardner. My password for my computer is Edith Gardner's initials: EAG.

Prepared the 3 X 3 ad for *Poultry Press* from the Central Pennsylvania Avian Club today. I will fax it to Bill Wulff, maybe tomorrow. Met with Mark Burns last night (at the Chinese restaurant in Carbondale) and worked up the ad, as well as a rough draft of the copy for the show catalogue for the spring show in May. Watched NYPD Blue and went to bed. The people on NYPD Blue, in many respects, are more real to me than the actual people in my world.

Walt Whitman's very beautiful "A Noiseless Patient Spider" came to mind as I lay in bed.

A Noiseless Patient Spider

A noiseless patient spider,
I mark'd where on a little
promontory it stood isolated,
Mark'd how to explore the vacant
vast surrounding,
It launch'd forth filament,
filament, filament, out of itself,
Ever unreeling them, ever
tirelessly speeding them.

And you O my soul where you
stand,
Surrounded, detached, in
measureless oceans of space,
Ceaselessly musing, venturing,
throwing, seeking the spheres to
connect them,
'Till the bridge you will need be
form'd, till the ductile anchor
hold,
Till the gossamer thread you fling
catch somewhere,
O my soul.

Filaments seeking spheres
and not finding them in
measureless oceans of space. One
must continue to send them out.

January 9, 1997

Winter storm warning in
effect: one to six inches of snow
and then freezing rain! Sounds
terrible. Mid-afternoon: it's
snowing lightly.

I do know that last night I
was completely exhausted and
went to bed shortly after 9 P.M.
and I did not wake up--or even
move in bed--until 5 A.M., when
the alarm startled me awake. Very
unusual. I always move around a
lot when I sleep, but last night I
was so tired that I apparently did
not move.

I had produced yesterday at
PDQ 300 copies of Briget Kane's
International Waterfowl Breeders'
Association winter newsletter. At
lunch today, I picked it up and
took it directly to UPS and
shipped it to her. PDQ did a
beautiful job of printing. She will
be pleased. Printing: \$105.00, UPS
shipping, \$6.53. Total: \$111.53.
Also picked up at PDQ some half-
tones of black and white
photographs that I took that I will
use in CPAC NEWSLETTERS in
the months ahead.

January 10, 1997

We got lucky with the
snow--only a couple of inches of
snow and no major ice. The trip
home last night and the trip here
this morning were nonproblem-
atical.

January 11, 1997

Successful Narragansett copulation: I held the old White Holland tom outside the Narragansetts pen and the Narragansett tom got all worked up and strutted about and was full of himself. I then went into the pen and the old hen squatted. I then made of a quick exit from the pen. The young tom "serviced" the old hen. It appeared to be very successful, which is good because she is on the point of laying again and I want to be sure her eggs are fertile. Canded the White Holland eggs in the incubator and about 10 of the dozen eggs are fertile, also all of the Partridge Rock eggs are fertile, but none of the Rose Comb Rhode Island Red eggs is fertile. Is it because the RIR's are pullets and are not yet fully mature sexually?

Cleaned and disinfected in the poultry barn much of the morning. Made a quick trip to the second-hand store in Carbondale and bought two beautiful shirts for \$3.50, also a pair of very smart all-leather dress shoes for \$0.25! Hard to believe. Such a sale! Received two confirmation letters about chick orders: 25 standard Partridge Rock chicks from Krueger's in a couple of months, \$87.50 plus shipping; 30 assorted chicks from Murray McMurray, \$59.70, to be delivered on February 3-4.

January 12, 1997

Dad's birthday, in 1913. Very cold and wintry. Poultry meeting (CPAC) at Mark Whitebread's house in Shickshinny. I will drive to Mark Burns' place in Archbald and he will drive. Stopped at Cousin Peg's in Jermyn on my way to Mark's. Peg has broken a bone in her left foot! She fell in the back yard of a friend's house in Queens, NY; managed to drive home OK.

Poultry meeting: productive but maddening.

At 8 P.M. saw a two-hour program titled "Floating Palaces." All about the passenger boats in the North Atlantic.

The *Savannah* was the first steamship to cross the Atlantic. It was an American boat; made the crossing in 1819, took 26 days.

The *Mayflower* took 66 days; it was barely 90 feet long.

The QE2 takes 5 days: crew of 1,000; maiden voyage in 1969; 1,200 passengers in four classes; travels at a service speed of 28 knots (about 40 mph); maximum speed of 32 knots.

Pen knives were used to sharpen feather quills to make pens of them.

In 1837, the great English shipbuilder, Burnell, launched the *Victoria*; the *The Great Western* (which was the first vessel built specifically to cross the Atlantic; made the crossing from Bristol to the USA in 1838; sailed from Bristol on April 4th).

Samuel Cunard was from Nova Scotia. He bid for a got the Royal mail contract and made his fortune from there. On July 4, 1840, the *Britannia* was launched. It made the crossing to Halifax in 12 days.

Three of the very deluxe early Cunard ships were the *Mauritania*, the *Lusitania* (sunk by the Germans), and the *Aquitania* (which was the most beautiful of the three).

The North Atlantic passenger liners were elegant, opulent, and genteel. Very nice sequence of adjectives.

A second part of the A&E special on the floating palaces of the North Atlantic will be broadcast in the future.

January 15, 1997

"Dreams are still free." What a beautiful thought; said by one of the characters on *NYPD Blue* last night. The program is wonderful.

The standard American Game hen that hatched the dozen or so chicks (bantam American Games, standard Partridge Rocks) about ten days ago died last night. I could see it coming. I think it was laryngotracheitis.

Poor thing. I felt so helpless. I put a heat lamp in the pen with her and her family yesterday, and it's a good thing that I did. The chicks were fine this morning.

Only once or twice before have I had a hen get ill or die during incubation/brooding. Always very sad. Somewhere along the line this fall, my show birds must have been next to birds with laryngotracheitis--or else some of the birds that I acquired this fall had it. It made the rounds of my flock. I have lost about a dozen birds this winter. The outbreak of laryngotracheitis is virtually over at present and things are back to normal--thank God.

Ordered 25 standard Partridge Rock chicks from Bill Krueger, (Manitowoc, WI) today for \$95.50; also 25 chicks--standard Black Orpingtons and Partridge Rocks--from Joe Vivian, Amboy, IL for \$106.50. Then there is my order for 30 chicks from Murray McMurray, all standards: 10 Partridge Rocks, 10 Columbian Wyandottes, 4 Golden Campine cockerels, 6 Buff Minorcas (\$59.50, to be delivered on February 3-4).

The microfilming of my poultry papers, 1988-1995, has been completed. The originals and nine microfiche cards were delivered to Carbondale by IMR this week; also 35-mm microfilm of about fifteen volumes of nineteenth-century Carbondale newspapers. I'm anxious to see my poultry papers on a microfiche reader. Maybe tonight.

January 16, 1997

Self-doubt is a very difficult state to endure. In such moments, the positive variables are outweighed by the negative variables. Are you standing or falling? Where is up and where is down? Do you go forward or do you put it in reverse?

The chicks whose mother died recently are doing fine. They have adjusted to their mother in the form of a light bulb in a fixture with a shade. The setting Partridge Rock hen (2 Partridge Rock eggs and 5 bantam eggs) is now hatching. There were two black bantams out and about when I went to take the hen off the next this morning. She, of course, was not at all interested in leaving the nest, and I did not disturb her. Both Partridge Rock eggs are pipped and so I should see a couple Partridge Rock chicks when I return home later today.

DWP II will arrive tonight for a four-day visit.

January 17, 1997

DWP II visit postponed until Saturday morning: blizzard conditions last night caused DWP to postpone trip.

Partridge Rock hen hatched six beautiful chicks yesterday/last night: 2 standard Partridge Rocks, 2 bantam American Games, 2 bantam Barred Wyandottes. Most extraordinary. Temperature outside around zero; temperature in the barn about 32 degrees

Fahrenheit. There are five standard Partridge Rock eggs in the incubator that are fertile; also some White Holland turkey eggs and some bantam American Games. Very encouraging.

The beautiful Black Orpington cockerel is rapidly arriving at sexual maturity. This weekend I will probably put him and the old hen and the oldest pullet into a breeding pen. The pullet is now laying. There are also some standard Modern Games that could be put into breeding pens.

January 18, 1997

DWP II arrived this morning for a three-day visit. When he and his father came in the door, at 1 P.M., I was (very consciously) cooking bacon and potatoes. We four had lunch.

It's very important to firmly plant olfactory memories in children's minds. When DWP II came in the door he smiled approvingly with delight at the smell of the bacon. Fifty years from now, he will remember "the pleasant smells of home." Not long after lunch, DWP II went out on the hill and rode his snow board. I made cupcakes. When he came in from snowboarding, the house was filled with the intoxicating aroma of freshly baked cakes. Again, the aroma was implanted firmly in DWP II's memory bank. In the course of the

afternoon and evening, the 24 cupcakes were all eaten.

These aromas (and the food from which they emanated) were enjoyed immensely by HLRP, DWP, and SRP.

There's nothing more liberating than age, probably because as one gets older, he realizes more clearly that time is running out and that it's now or never.

A hundred years from now, will anyone care that SRP lived and in so doing tried to live a meaningful life, that he did what he could, that he tried to enrich the lives of others in so doing?

January 19, 1997

Moved the fertile eggs from the incubator (5 standard Partridge Rock, 2 bantam American Game, 7 White Holland turkey) up to the barn under hens. Put 14 standard Rose Comb Rhode Island Red, 12 bantam American Game, and 5 White Holland turkey eggs into the incubator.

Late afternoon: went with Jerry Lepre to the farm of one of the son's of Vern (Vern's Agway, LaPlume), outside of Tunkhannock, to look at some Polled Herefords: six or seven young and a mature cow. Jerry and I will buy them jointly: \$1,000, plus \$50 to deliver them. The delivery will probably be on this Thursday or Saturday. Vern's son was not at

home, even though he was supposed to be there. He is a good guy. He has waited on me many times at his father's feed mill. I'm sure that he would be surprised to find out that it is I who am involved in this cattle venture with Jerry. He always sees me at the feed mill in shirt and tie.

In organizing some things at my desk tonight, I came across a tape of the original soundtrack of *Flashdance*. I am very fond of two of the selections in particular: "Flashdance/What a Feeling" and "Maniac." I listened to this soundtrack a lot when I lived on Hendrick Lane in the former Hendrick House.

January 21, 1997

I applied today for a part-time position as the director for a 3-week visit by a group of French students to the Scranton area in July. Part of the job is to go to Paris and meet the students and bring them back! Donald saw the ad in Sunday's paper.

I have all the necessary credentials. An extra plus is the fact that the person who is receiving the applications is Arlene Klemensic, the lady in Forest City who got me to march alongside the Progress 2000 float in the Forest City Old Home Week Parade in 1995. Arlene thinks a great deal of me. In her thank you note to me following the parade, she addressed me as "Dearest Robert." Given my impeccable

credentials and my incandescent "in" with the person receiving the applications/resumes, I stand a good chance of being offered the job.

What really makes me want the job is DWP II. If I am offered the job, I will take him to Paris with me to get the French students. It will only be a one or two day trip probably, but it will have a tremendous impact on him and his life. I also think that it would be great to have a couple of the French students stay at The Homestead during their 3-week stay. This is all very exciting, particularly because of the positive impact it could have on DWP II.

There are many things that one should not do in raising children. Among them are:

- Never trivialize what they have done/are trying to do; make a big deal of it
- Never put roadblocks in their path (unless, of course, they are about to embark on a course of action that is harmful, in which case, if you explain why their proposed course of action is potentially harmful, they will--hopefully--understand)
- Always push them to their maximum
- Jump start them on everything that you can
- Make sure that they understand that everyone makes mistakes now and then

January 23, 1997

A *villanelle* is an elaborate fixed form of poetry that was created in France. It consists of five tercets and a final quatrain. The first and third lines of the tercets all rhyme; the first, third, and fourth lines of the quatrain all rhyme with the first and third lines of the tercets; the second line of the quatrain rhyming with the middle line of the tercets. Moreover, the first line of the poem is the last line of the second and fourth tercets; the third line of the poem is the last line of the third and fifth tercets, and those two lines reappear yet again as a pair of rhyming lines at the end of the poem.

What an extraordinary interlocking pattern! A very famous villanelle is Dylan Thomas' *Do not go gentle into that good night*.

Here is a villanelle that I wrote last night. It is called:

Villanelle for 015

Where is the dream that was born
in eyes?
And what does it take to be kept
alive?
And what do you do when the
dream dies?

In doubt, despair, alone, and the
dream dies
That was born to live and to long
survive.
Where is the dream that was born
in eyes?

It's alive in a world that the world
denies,
A private world that is kept alive.
And what do you do when the
dream dies?

To protect itself from derisive
cries
It's concealed from the world and
there does thrive.
Where is the dream that was born
in eyes?

Is it there in the world that the
world denies
To rise up in a dream and then to
dive?
And what do you do when the
dream dies?

How do you sleep in a void that
tries
To summon the hope that is not
alive?
Where is the dream that was born
in eyes?
And what do you do when the
dream dies?

Such was the "poetic"
creation of SRP during an hour's
reverie at his desk last night.

There are at least three
criteria that must be met if SRP is
to be attracted to someone:

- They must have a presence (good presentation of self, high self-esteem, high self-respect, sophisticated, strong, self-involved--not necessarily in that order). 015 gets the highest marks here, to be sure. Presence is the bait that gets the fish (SRP) on the hook.
- Physical qualities are very important, although less important than presence.
- They must be compassionate and understanding--these make long-term relationships possible.

The following poem was
composed as I drove to work this
morning:

You Missed Your Chance to Love Me

You missed your chance to love
me,
You really blew it kid,
You made it through the first
review,
And then you went and hid.

My heart, it pounded strong and
fast,
My every cell was ready.
I flew, I soared to heights
unknown,
The dreams, the lust were heady.

But you, alas, my long-lost friend,

1576

Where did you go, what made you
so afraid,
To come with me to lands
unknown
Where we two might have played?

We'll never know the joys and
pains
That might have been our own.
The paths we followed, not by
choice,
With thorns were overgrown.

January 24, 1997

Will my nervous system
survive all this? Sometimes it's
easy; at other times, it's very
difficult.

Prepared--in the course of
the past few days--a good "final"

draft of the four-page show catalogue (CPAC Spring Show, May 3-4, 1997) that will be inserted in the March 1997 POULTRY PRESS.

The Polled Herefords that Jerry and I have purchased will be delivered tomorrow at about 1 P.M. I must remember to take pictures of the event, as it is quite historic, to be sure.

The waterfowl were out of the holding pen last night. They seemed very edgy. The three oldest geese and one or two of the young Colored Muscovy drakes were not around. The old geese probably went off down the creek, as they sometimes do. They have always returned. I hope it was just "wandering about in the warm weather in search of open water" and not a predator of some kind that scared them out of the pen. One of the young Muscovy drakes was down by the creek. I retrieved him last night, in the dark. I'll know more tonight and/or tomorrow morning.

January 25, 1997

Cattle once again at the Russell Homestead! Eight Polled Herefords (belonging jointly to Jerry Lepre and SRP) were delivered at 3:30 P.M. One old cow, and 7 young (2 bulls and 5 heifers). They're beautiful. We bought them for \$1,000 (+ \$50

delivery) from Dick Gerardi (son of Vern at Vern's Agway in LaPlume.

It is wonderfully exciting to see cattle in Decker's Field! Will Russell (my maternal grandfather) would be ecstatic. He loved cows. He died on February 5, 1958 (ne September 3, 1871). He owned the last cows that were here at the Russell Homestead. The cows were here until 1955 or 1956. The cows were sold then because Dad could no longer milk them and do what had to be done to run the Lakeland Golf Course (which Mom and Dad bought in 1955). So it is at least 40 years since there have been cows here. Now they're back! Grandpa Russell would be very happy—and proud of me.

To see the Herefords spread out in a line, grazing, in the middle of Decker's Field is a truly wonderful sight! For all the pleasure that the Herefords have given me in the few hours that they have been here, I feel that I have been paid back doubly for the investment in the cattle, the fence, and the labor costs involved. Jerry is also very excited, and that's grand.

This cattle project would not have been possible without Jerry's considerable talents and connections. I am very grateful to him. He and I will look after the Herefords.

January 26, 1900

The Hereford have discovered the feed rack, which is good. They are very frisky, and move from one end of the field to the other very quickly. What an unusual sight to see the herd disappear into the woods at the rear of Decker's Field. I took some feed over and put it in the hay in the rack at mid-morning, and was very pleased to see the herd at the feeder within the hour. They also discovered the water tubs that I filled up at noon. I'm sure that they will very quickly find one of the great many natural water sources in their world.

I asked Mom and Peg if they wanted to ride along with me to Montrose as I delivered two Guinea hen females to Ken Rodden (who lives in Rush). They quickly accepted. We left at 1 P.M.; delivered the Guinea hen females to Ken at 2 P.M., outside the Victorian Restaurant in Montrose. I like Ken Rodden a lot. He is about my age, very enthusiastic, very responsive. He and his family (this is a guess) have escaped from suburbia and are living in the country and having a grand time. I sold him some Guineas a couple of years ago at the Harford Fair and last year he showed me photographs of the female and her brood of young.

I look forward to seeing him at this year's Harford Fair.

Mom, Peg, and I had dinner in the Victorian Restaurant, which is a very lovely place: lots of old oak tables and chairs and very country-inn in its manner. There were not many people in the restaurant. The food is OK, but not outstanding, by any means.

Here is the poem that I wrote on Sunday about 015. It's called:

Am I Clinging to a Shadow?

Am I clinging to a shadow,
A hollow empty shell?
Is there flesh upon the structure,
Is it much too soon to tell?

In the time between departure
And the present nowhere land,
I have journeyed known paths,
Yet know not where I stand.

In the time between the opening
And the present oblique scene
I have bared my soul in triumph
And know not if and how I'm seen.

Am I thus as one to pity,
One to fear, to mock, to flee?
Can I navigate the waters
That are muddled now 'round me?

I am sure I read the sign posts

As I journeyed filled with hope
and cheer,
Does a fellow mortal traveler
My cry for help not hear?

Is there any chance of contact?
Does any hope remain
That the vessel now upon the seas
To port can make it home again?

Did my eyes so much deceive me?
Did I see there what was not?
Did I so misread the signals
That my self for self forgot?

Is the vessel that can save me
Less than what it seemed?
Has my mind transformed a
nothing
Is this something that I dreamed?

I shall tread upon the waters,
I shall journey, I shall wait.
If it's only an illusion,
I am here to meet my fate.

January 27, 1997

015 is just about "dead"
from my emotional perspective, it
appears.

DWP II is ten! His father
and I telephoned him at 7:30 A.M.
and "sang" him Happy Birthday
over the phone. We must have
awakened him. He was "there" but
not his usually sparkling self. No
matter. He will enjoy the phone
call repeatedly in the course of the
day.

Two bantam hen hatched
yesterday and last night: three
more standard Partridge Rocks and
two more bantam Barred
Wyandottes. That makes a total of
eight standard Partridge Rocks
from my old hens and the Norman
Ennis cockerel that I bought at
Richmond. Those chicks should be
very good indeed.

January 29, 1997

Something has been bothering the waterfowl for the past several days. The two old ganders have been missing for several days. Last night when I returned from ICS there were two of the young Black Muscovy drakes at the back door of the house. Donald said that they were out by the mailbox when he returned from Hazleton.

Immediately I knew that something was very wrong. When I got up to the barn I could see a multitude of dog/coyote tracks in the fresh snow and the telltale signs of an attack: wing marks in the snow, wildly scattered waterfowl tracks in the snow—and not a bird in sight. I went down to the creek and saw more waterfowl tracks and drops of blood. My immediate conclusion was that the entire flock was carried off.

When I got back up to the barn, I circled the barn and found most of the birds up behind the barn under the spruce trees.

The long and short of it is that three of the very beautiful young Black Muscovy drakes and the two old Toulouse ganders are gone.

It must be coyotes—they came down by the barn and circled the barn and cornered the waterfowl in the half-finished pen.

What a tragedy. I feel as though I have been punched very hard in the stomach.

Mercifully, all seven Swedish and Appleyard ducks are still alive, as are the best Muscovies. I immediately put the survivors in the barn—in the anteroom by the entrance to the turkey pen. There they will remain until there is open water on the pond or until Jerry finishes the pen.

The attack took place during the day time. All was OK yesterday morning when I was up at the barn at 6 A.M.

A weather proverb:

“A fair day in winter is the mother of a storm.”

Here's another one:

“Cumulus clouds smaller at sunset than at noon are signs of continued fair weather.”

January 30, 1997

January 31, 1997 issue of CPAC NEWSLETTER to printer at 11:30 A.M. today. It—and the new CPAC mailing envelopes—should be ready by the close of business tomorrow. Mark Burns and I will prepare the mailing on Saturday (probably).

The Herefords are becoming tamer and tamer.

4581

January 2, 1997

Dear Friend of the Carbondale Public Library

Second Annual Membership Dinner

Thursday, January 30, 1997

Ben-Mar Restaurant's Avanti Room, Carbondale, PA

Cash Bar - - - 6:00 to 6:30 p.m.

Dinner - - - 6:30 p.m.

Speaker - Donald Rowland

Author of Whites Crossing

Entertainment - Mary Ann DeMark

Donation - \$15 per person

FRIENDS OF THE CARBONDALE PUBLIC LIBRARY

SECOND ANNUAL MEMBERSHIP DINNER

Mrs. Helen R. Powell will, will not attend.
MR. S. ROBERT POWELL
Number Attending: 2

SRP
2125,
#30;
1-7-97

Choice: Chicken Strips
(butter and garlic)

Top Round of Beef

Vegetable Lasagna

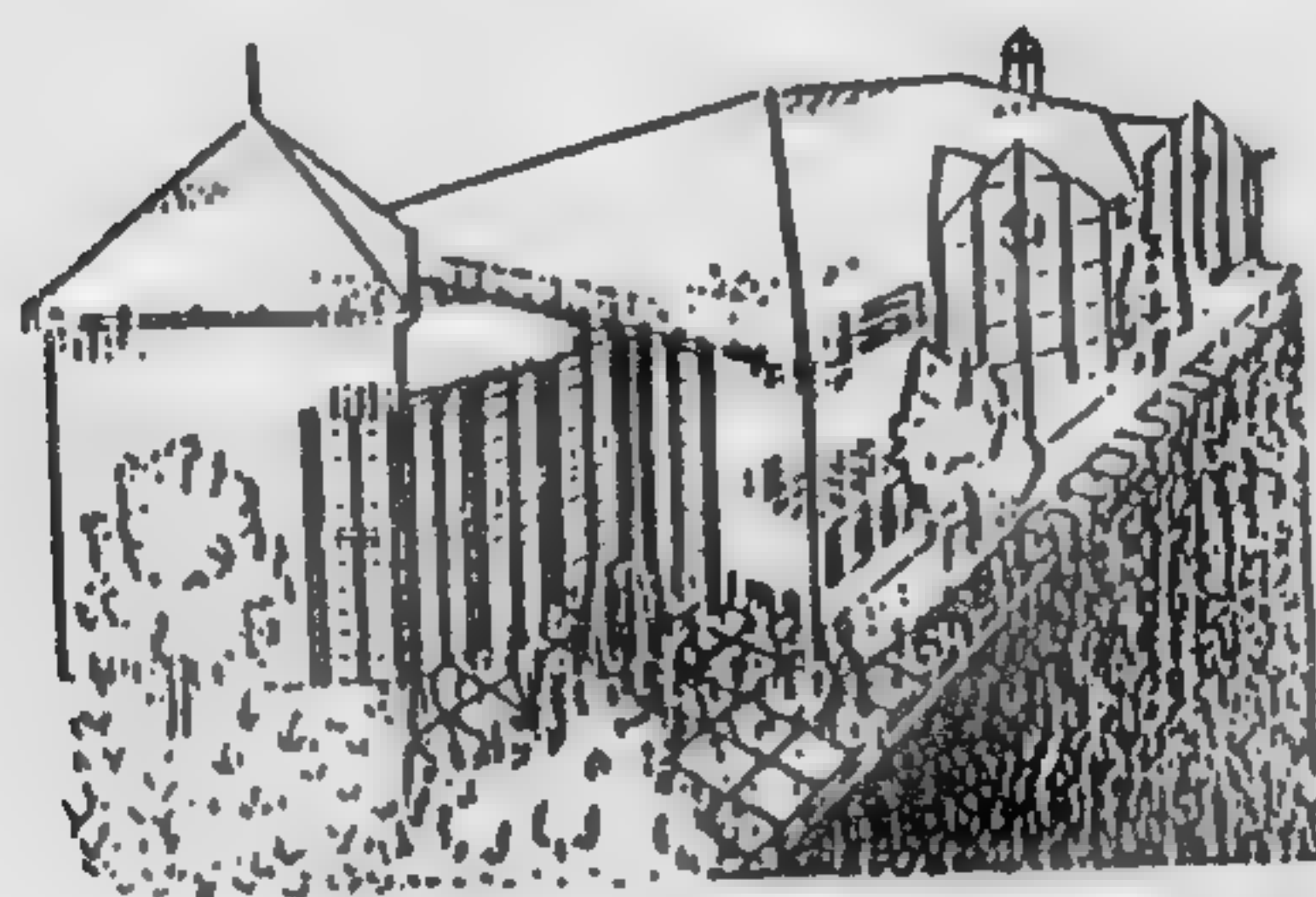
2

Please make checks payable to Friends of the Carbondale Public Library
Mail to: Mrs. Mary McDonnell, 35 Linda Lane, Carbondale, PA 18407
282-7939

RSVP January 15, 1997

4582

**FRIENDS OF THE
CARBONDALE PUBLIC LIBRARY**



Second Annual Membership Dinner

Avanti Room

January 30, 1997

PROGRAM

Invocation - - - - - Rev. Stephen J. Matylewicz

Installation of Officers - - - - - Martin Langan
President, Library Board

OFFICERS

President	Teresa McNamara
Vice President	Mary Frances Murgia
Secretary	Lawrence Caines
Treasurer	Patricia Franks-Evanish

* * DINNER * *

SPEAKER

Donald Rowland, Author of *White's Crossing*

Entertainment - - - - - Mary Ann DeMark
Well Known Area Vocalist

Remarks - - - - - Teresa McNamara
President, Friends of the
Carbondale Public Library



"Literature is my Utopia. Here I am not disfranchised. No barrier of the senses shuts me out from the sweet, gracious discourse of my book-friends. They talk to me without embarrassment or awkwardness."

--Helen Keller, *The Story of My Life*

4584

[we distribute these to new co-workers
at ICS]

ROBERT POWELL'S BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCH.

At the top of my list of all-time favorite works of art is Virgil's *Aeneid*. (For nearly 500 years, from soon after the invention of printing from movable type, at least one new printed edition of the *Aeneid* was published annually. Many people--in this instance, I'm one of the many--regard the *Aeneid* as *the* principal secular book of the western world.)

Other constant passions in the realm of the arts include the following: everything that Stravinsky wrote; the nineteenth-century French novel (especially Balzac, Flaubert, and Zola); the music of Prokofiev, Wagner, Mahler, and Copland; Shakespeare's *King Richard the Third* and *Henry the Fifth*; colonial American and Elizabethan portraiture; and American coin silver flatware.

I was born and raised on a dairy farm in northeastern Pennsylvania and have always maintained a strong interest in the earth and in rural matters. Presently, I raise and show a variety of exhibition poultry. In 1994, I was named a Master Exhibitor by the American Poultry Association. I am one of the poultry superintendents at the Harford Fair and at least a hundred of the birds shown there (and at the Wayne County Fair) annually belong to me. One of the two champion standard chickens at this year's Wayne County Fair was mine: a Partridge Plymouth Rock hen. The *Grand Champion of the Show* at this year's Harford Fair Poultry Show was also mine: a Golden Campine hen; the same hen was *Champion Standard* at the Twin Tier Poultry Club Show (950+ birds in the show) at Bath, NY on September 8th.

Every year, I make it a point to produce, in my amateur set up, as much maple syrup as possible (40 gallons of sap are needed to make one gallon of syrup; I tap six or seven trees). Some years, the

sap runs well. Last year it didn't, but I managed to make a couple gallons of syrup. In a month or so, it will again be time to make maple syrup again.

Gardens are important to me, and I devote a lot of time and energy, year round, to flowers and vegetables. One of my rural objectives for the current year is to fence in a portion of the "back forty" and purchase some beef cattle and some Milking Shorthorn calves.

My professional experience has been primarily in three areas:

- teaching (George Washington University, Indiana University, SUNY: Oswego, Susquehanna University, Penn State),
- publishing (Harcourt Brace Jovanovich, AMACOM, a couple of newspapers), and
- Wall Street (corporate finance at Salomon Brothers).

For several years I was an adjunct lecturer in the Humanities at Penn State, where I taught both the humanities and philosophy. My dissertation is an interdisciplinary study (French literature, music, and art) that was written in Switzerland and France, for the most part, and which, over the years, has resulted in my doing a lot of independent work in the field of comparative aesthetics.

Product Development at ICS is a great place to work, primarily because of the people in the department.

On those rare days when the going gets rough in Product Development, I cling (as we all do) to the inspired words of Dean Pavese who, at the beginning of a departmental meeting on September 25, 1996, uttered the now famous words:

"Our duty is to serve the language."

4586

January 6, 1997

Mr. Joe Vivian
1796 Lee Center Road
Amboy, IL 61310

Dear Mr. Vivian:

I would like to order 25 chicks: about half standard black Orpingtons and half standard Partridge Rocks.

I'll be glad to get the chicks any time that you can ship them. Please let me know the price and when they might be available.

A SASE is enclosed.

Yours truly,



S. Robert Powell
R. D. 1, Box 40
Carbondale, PA 18407-9706

717-282-5197

4587

January 15, 1997

Mr. Joe Vivian
1796 Lee Center Road
Amboy, IL 61310

Dear Joe:

Thanks for the price list.

I would like to order 25 chicks (about half of them standard Black Orpington; the other half standard Partridge Rocks).

I'll be happy to get them any time you can send them. The sooner the better.

Enclosed is a check for \$106.50.

Thank you.

Sincerely,

S. Robert Powell
R. D. 1, Box 40
Carbondale, PA 18407-9706

Phone: 717-282-5197

AVAILABLE NOW SHOW QUALITY LARGE FOWL
LIMITED NUMBER OF ADULT SHOW
QUALITY LARGE FOWL

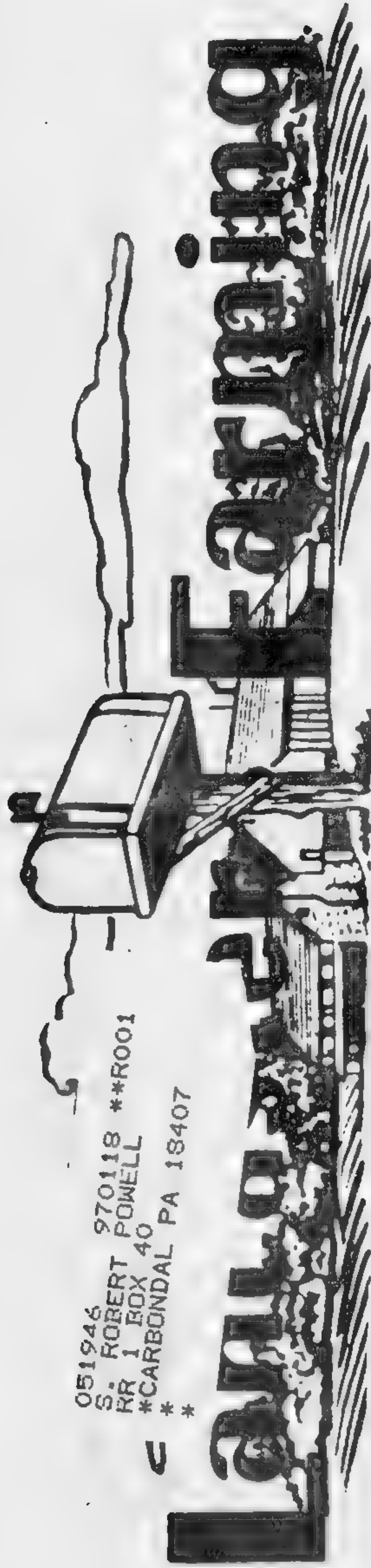
Available January 1, 1997 - Eggs and Chicks
White, Black and Buff Orpingtons,
White and Black Jersey Giants, Partridge Plymouth Rocks and
S.C. Rhode Island Reds Blue Jersey Giants - Eggs Only

Joe Vivian
1796 Lee Center Road Amboy, Illinois 61310
1-815-857-2980

P.5

11-497

051946 970118 **R001
S. ROBERT POWELL
RR 1 BOX 40
*CARBONDAL PA 18407
* *



Vol. 42 No. 9

Four Sections

Lancaster Farming, Saturday, January 4, 1997

\$27.50 Per Year

60¢ Per Copy



Chris Young and Keith Fisher show Horizon Royal Shelly EX, that was reserve All American and is completing a record of 18,500m 3.9f 3.2p.

Milking Shorthorns Win Awards For Brother-Sister Team

LINDA WILLIAMS

Bedford Co. Correspondent

NEW ENTERPRISE (Bedford Co.) — With shining brown hair and a milk-and-sugar complexion, Christine Young would be a good candidate for "What's My Line?"

Her femininity does not keep her from being a farmer, handling a 60-head herd of Milking Shorthorns, all show cattle, with very little help.

"My brother Jimmy and I own the herd," said Christine, who can't remember a time when she wasn't helping with cows. Jimmy is an ag student at Penn State while Christine chose to get her education firsthand.

Jimmy is the president of the Junior National Association of Progressive Breeders and has won the distinguished Junior Achievement Award.

They call their venture "Horizon Farms." Jimmy and Christine rent the barn and buy their feed. "I've watched too many small farmers struggle with fixing machinery and raising crops," Christine said. "I didn't want to do that."

Taking reserve supreme champion at the Bedford County Fair, supreme bred and owned at the Montgomery County Fair, and first place in the top dairy herd in the Eastern National Milking Shorthorn Show during the All American Dairy Show in Harrisburg this fall have been just a few of the awards this young brother and sister have in their collection. They also had an intermediate champion at the World Dairy Expo in Madison, Wis.

"We're proud of what we've done and hope to do even better," Chris said with a smile. "We're playing with the big boys now!"

(Turn to Page A20)

4588

Milking Shorthorns Win Awards For Brother-Sister Team

(Continued from Page A1)

While Milking Shorthorns, which originated in England, are the oldest of all dairy breeds, they were not accepted into the American Dairy Association until 1972. At that time, the breed was split with $\frac{1}{2}$ becoming dairy cattle and the other $\frac{1}{2}$ are raised for beef.

"I have them because my dad had them and he had them because Grandad had them," Chris admits. "And, I'm not certain how he got his shorthorn knowledge."

The Youngs do know that their selected breed takes less maintenance than Holsteins. "And, when you consider the smaller consumption of food, versus the milk production we feel you come out on top," Christine points out.

"We used to house our shorthorns with a herd of Holsteins. The Holsteins saw a vet with much greater frequency. I've never had a shorthorn with a twisted stomach, they don't get milk fever, and they tolerate heat much better than most breeds."

She also feels shorthorns are more even tempered than other breeds and, therefore, easier to handle.

Discouragement over the breed sets in when Chris sees a milking shorthorn passed over for a

supreme award that she feels is well qualified. "We live in a Holstein oriented nation," she says.

"But, we're making progress. This year, a milking shorthorn was supreme champion in Illinois and supreme udder in California competitions."

Nationwide, there are about 600 milking shorthorn members. "As many as there are Holstein members statewide," Chris points out. National headquarters are in Balart, Wisconsin and are shared with the Brown Swiss Dairy Association.

"Like all breeds, there are good ones and bad ones," Chris says. "To say there are ten bulls contributing to artificial insemination might be an exaggeration," she continues.

"Actually, most breeders get their semen privately."

Chris keeps her breeding records on the computer and checks carefully for genetic qualities before breeding. She accepts help and suggestions from her fiancé, Keith, who gives her hand around the farm when not working for the Blank Book Company in nearby Roaring Springs.

"I've tried flushing more than most shorthorn breeders," Chris says. "But, with minimal success. Luke has been against me!"

Last year, their herd average was 19,812 pounds and their Gold medal herd is in the top 30% of the milking shorthorn breed.

Horizon Farms is the only milking shorthorn breeder attending all three American Dairy shows.

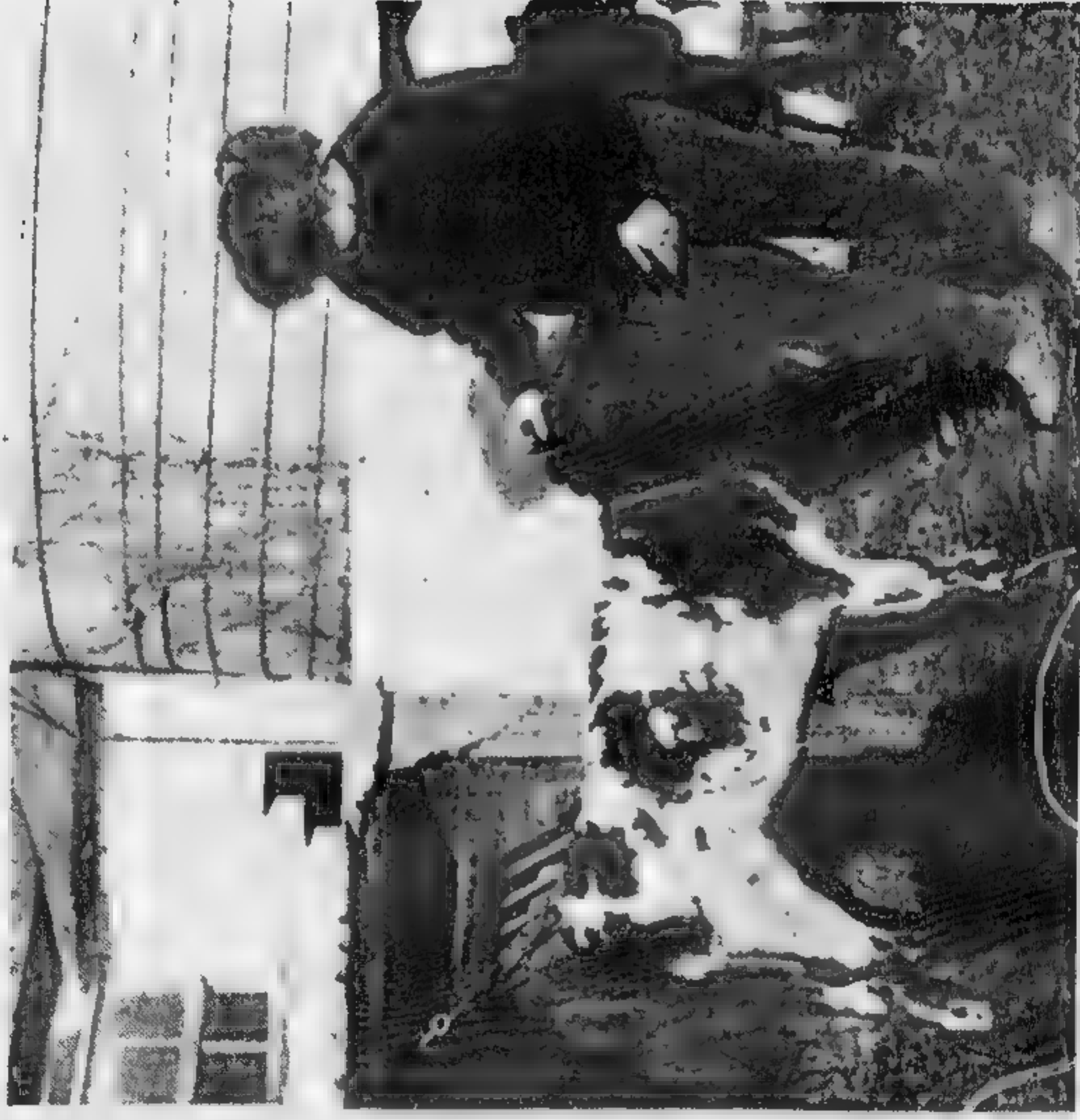
"This month we will be going to Louisville and Toronto," says Chris. "That takes a lot of scheduled juggling. We will be home for 24 hours between shows and we have to have someone lined up to milk the cows we leave behind as well as figuring out how to get the ones milked we are taking along."

"My aim has always been to have all show cattle," she continues. "That way, I can grab any of my cows for a show and not have to call it all off if one isn't up to par."

Chris and Jimmy do their own clipping and trimming and each cow has a "beauty parlor" finish at all times.

Situation in the picturesque farmland of Morrison's Cove, Chris and Jimmy's show cattle are not the norm.

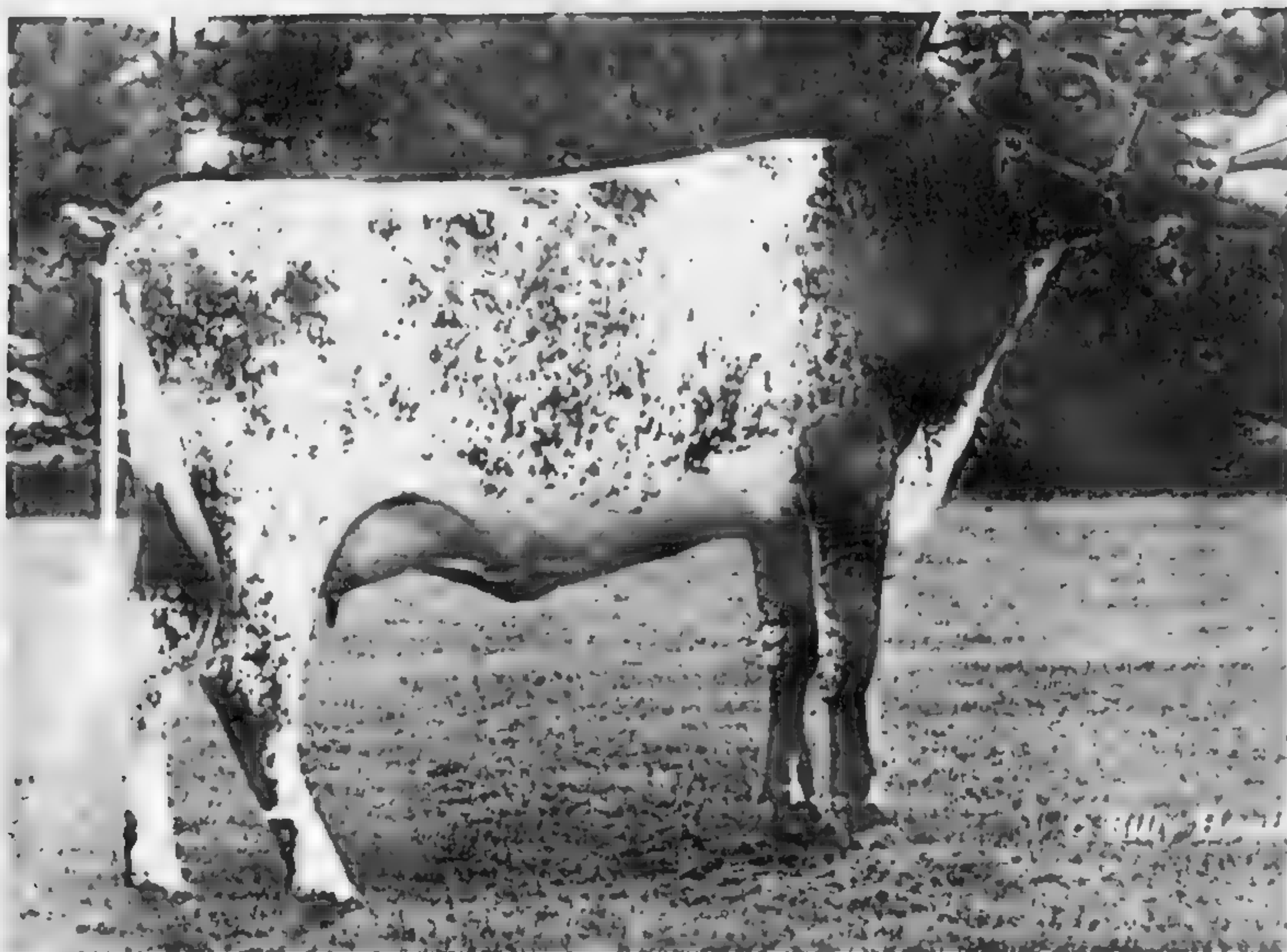
"There are only a few of us who go from show to show," Chris says. "I know most farmers don't understand it, but showing cattle is the best way I know of to market them."



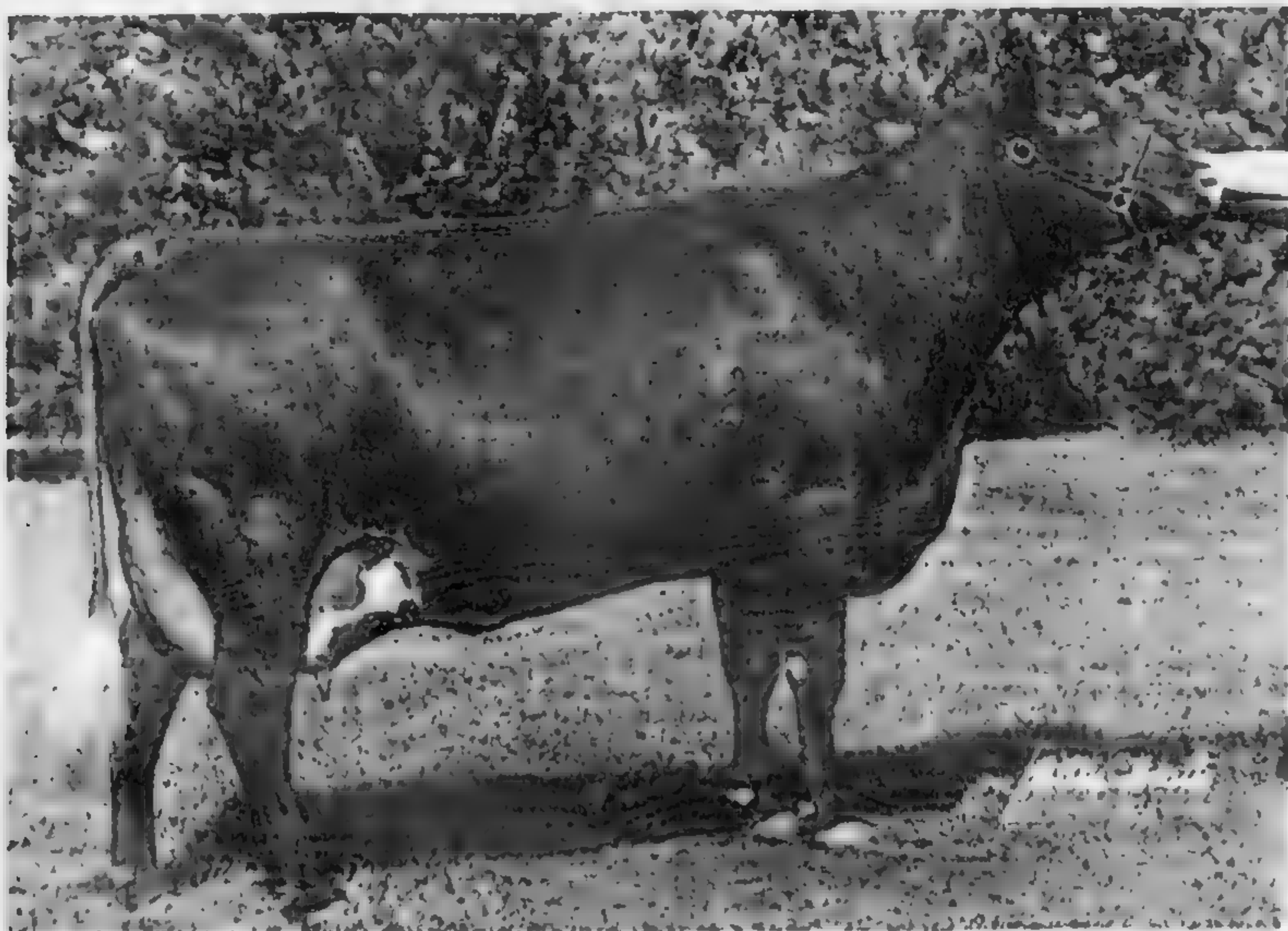
Chris shows one of her favorite Milking Shorthorn calves.

4589

4590



Innisfail Edda was first in the senior two-year-old class at the World Dairy Expo and had the best udder. She was reserve All-American yearling.



Three Springs Ashley was reserve All-American four-year-old. She has a six year record of 25,663m with 3.4f and 2.9p.

4591

1/6/97

Dear Warren,

#2174
1-6-97
#5.00

Here are my 1997 dues in the U.O.C.

We are getting ready for the District 2 meet of the U.O.C. on May 3-4, 1997, at the Spring Show of the Central Pennsylvania Avian Club. It should be a good show, as we are also hosting the 1997 semi-annual meet of the ABA at the show.

Best regards,

Robert

4592

January 6, 1997

Ms. Lorna F. Rhodes
133 Millville Street
Mendon, MA 01756

Dear Ms. Rhodes:

Enclosed is an article, titled "Partridge Plymouth Rocks," that you may want to include in the 1997 APA YEARBOOK.

I am preparing the copy for a full-page ad for the 1997 APA YEARBOOK and will send the ad to you before the end of the month.

Congratulations on being named Secretary of the APA.

Sincerely,

S. Robert Powell
R. D. 1, Box 40
Carbondale, PA 18407-9706

1/6/97
Dear Bart,
Here is a copy of what
I mailed today to
Lorna Rhodes.

Your response (PP
'97, pp. 26-27) to the
Malocasy article in
the 12/96 issue of PP
is very good.
Sincerely,
Robert

Copy to Lorna Rhodes, 4593
1/6/97;
also Bart Pals

Partridge Plymouth Rocks

By S. Robert Powell

Sam A. Noftzger, of North Manchester, Indiana, is generally regarded as the originator of the strain of Partridge-Pencilled Plymouth Rocks that were recognized by the American Poultry Association as a standard variety in 1909 and officially admitted to *The American Standard of Perfection* on August 10, 1910, in Saint Louis. (Silver-Pencilled Rocks were admitted in 1907.) In 1909, Noftzger wrote a detailed article in which he described how he created and developed Partridge Rocks.

A copy of Noftzger's article and a vast quantity of information about Partridge Rocks were published in the *Partridge Plymouth Rock Guide Book* that was published by the American Partridge Plymouth Rock Club in 1931. A copy of that book, a copy of the *American Partridge Plymouth Rock Club 1970 Breed Book* (published on the 60th anniversary of the breed), and a copy of Sam A. Noftzger's sales' booklet (*Origin and History of Partridge Plymouth Rocks* by S. A. Noftzger, Originator and Breeder, Oaklyn Place, North Manchester, IN, 1911) were presented to this writer by Charles G. Hillenbrand, the prominent breeder of Partridge Plymouth Rocks, from Wyoming, Delaware, at the 1996 Virginia Poultry Breeders' Show at Richmond.

From those three books, we have learned a great deal about Partridge Rocks, and we are very grateful to Charles Hillenbrand for opening the door for us, so to speak, to the rich history of standard Partridge Rocks.

The history and development of Partridge Rocks are directly related to the so-called Cochin craze that developed during the second half of the nineteenth century in America. At that time, there were two distinct types of Cochins: (1) the *full-feathered*, or *English*, variety and (2) the *scanty-feathered*, or *American*, variety. For a time, the two types of Cochins competed in separate classes in shows in America, but the American Cochins, with their scanty leg feathering, were soon dropped as exhibition birds in favor of the more massive English type. Their scanty leg feathering notwithstanding, the American-type Cochins had outstanding partridge color and were highly regarded as utility birds that laid an exceptionally large number of eggs.

Given their virtues as utility birds, the American-type Cochins--we have learned from Craig Russell (Middleburg, PA)--were raised as utility

birds as late as the 1940s and 1950s, even though by that time they had long since disappeared as exhibition birds.

For a time, Noftzger crossed the English and American types of Cochins and developed birds that had better partridge color than the pure English type and better leg feathering than the pure American type. With such birds, he won on Partridge Cochins (which he continued to breed until 1907) in shows all over America.

Noftzger was not satisfied, however. He decided that he would create a new variety of fancy poultry with the following qualities: rapid growers, good egg layers, good table birds, single combs, together with the outstanding partridge color of the American Cochins. In 1898, Noftzger, having had the experience of helping others a few years before to create the Partridge Wyandotte, began the long process of creating Partridge-Pencilled Plymouth Rocks.

In the spring of 1898, Noftzger selected four American-type Partridge Cochin females with outstanding egg-laying qualities and exceptional partridge color. (One of those females, hatched on April 1, 1896, and named "Georgine" by Noftzger, laid 27 eggs in 28 consecutive days.) Georgine, her full sister, and two half-sisters were each mated with an Indian Game (Dark Cornish) cockerel with bright yellow legs, thin high comb, eyes toward the bay as much as possible, and Plymouth Rock shape as near as possible.

The next year, 1899, Noftzger mated eight of the females from that first cross with Golden Wyandotte cockerels, mostly single-comb sports, principally in pairs and trios, but one or two of the most desirable males were given an extra female. The third year, 1900, nine single matings were made between the best females hatched in 1899 and the Golden Wyandotte males used in 1899.

The following year, 1901, ten pens were mated, using cocks and hens for the first time. In 1902, two pens were mated. In succeeding years, female Partridge Wyandotte sports, with single combs, were introduced into the blood line. The chicks from these Wyandotte sports, together with their mothers, were all disposed of, however, as most of them had dark legs and very few of them even passable type.

In 1906, eight matings were made, and in several of the pens as many as five females were used. In 1907, 60 females were divided into ten breeding pens, and Noftzger noted that in that year "the new breed made the greatest progress of its history." In 1908, 14 matings were made, and over 100 choice show birds, regarded unhesitatingly by judges as the best in existence, were produced. Noftzger's ten years of ceaseless work in

developing Partridge Rocks had paid off and "a fowl of exceeding utility and exceptional beauty," to quote Noftzger, was brought into existence. Of such birds, R. LeRoy Armitage said: "They have the laying qualities of the Leghorn, the meat and vigor of the Game, and the beauty of the Partridge Cochins--truly a wonderful creation!"

It is interesting to note that a pen of six of Noftzger's Partridge Rocks won the New York egg-laying contest in 1910, the year in which they were admitted to *The American Standard of Perfection*. In the course of the year, the birds laid an average of 220 eggs each, for a total of 1,320 eggs from the six birds for the year.

From Noftzger's sales' booklet, published in 1911 by Reub. Williams & Sons, Warsaw, IN, we learn that in 1911 Noftzger set up 25 single-mating breeding pens (one male and 8 females). In the sales' booklet, the birds in each pen are identified by name and lineage, and their principal show wins are enumerated.

Think about Noftzger's breeding set up for a moment. Twenty-five pens of eight females and one male. That's 225 breeders--in one variety of one breed! From the perspective of the present day, such a set up is extraordinary, to be sure.

Eggs from each pen were sold in settings of 15 eggs. The price per setting ranged from \$10 to \$50. The eggs were shipped in Eyrie shipping crates. Noftzger also sold day-old chicks, from any of the 25 exhibition matings, at twice the price of the eggs. Noftzger sold eggs and chicks to the public from every one of his matings. There were no special matings that he maintained for himself. Noftzger also sold foundation and breeding stock, at these prices: cocks, from \$8 to \$25 each; cockerels and hens, from \$5 to \$20 each; pullets, from \$5 to \$15 each; pens (one male and four females), from \$25 to \$75 per pen.

Noftzger's exhibition birds were strictly the product of single matings (one male per pen). From a single mating of his exhibition breeding stock, in addition, Noftzger was proud to announce, first-class exhibition specimens of both sexes could be produced. Of the Partridge Rock, Noftzger said: "The Partridge Plymouth Rock is today . . . the breed which was the most perfected, from the fancier's standpoint, at the time of admission to the Standard, reproducing more true to type than any breed ever did when it was in its first year as a Standard fowl."

Noftzger's premier breeding pen in 1911 was Pen 9, which was headed by "Oaklyn Delineator," a male Partridge Rock that was described by Noftzger as "the most wonderful specimen of this breed ever produced,

with color richer than I ever saw in a Partridge male of any breed, and from the best breeding of Partridge Rocks that ever lived, "Pride of Oaklyn" and "Beatrice," his sire and dam." One of the eight females in that pen was "Oaklyn Belle," the first-place pullet at the September 1910 Indiana State Fair, the pullet for which Noftzger refused \$100.

In addition to those pens for exhibition birds, Noftzger set up a utility/stock pen, in which he placed 30 late-hatch pullets from the very best blood lines, two cockerels, and one cock.

Other breeders created their own strains of Partridge Rocks, using their own means, more or less at the same time that Noftzger was doing so. Noftzger's strain, however, was generally regarded as the finest strain of Partridge Rocks.

Among those other creators of strains of Partridge Rocks were E. O. Thiem and Dr. W. C. Crocker of Foxboro, MA (began his efforts in 1899; relied heavily on single-comb sports from Partridge Wyandottes; also used Golden-Pencilled Hamburgs, Golden-Laced Wyandottes, Brown Leghorns, and Partridge Cochins; Crocker is regarded by some as the originator of the primary eastern strain, Noftzger as the creator of the primary western strain).

Also, John Lowe of Swansea, MA; Rowland G. Buffinton of Fall River, MA; Messrs. Brackenbury and Cornell (used single-combed sports from Partridge Wyandottes, also Partridge Cochins and Brown Leghorns; this Cornell is Ezra Cornell, who founded Cornell University); Elmwood Farms, Weston, NJ; Hillcrest Farm (William F. Fotterall, proprietor), Oakland, PA; and Rock Hill Poultry Farm, Ossining, NY.

The fact that all those breeders--and surely others--were all working, more or less simultaneously, to create the standard Partridge Rock is all the more remarkable these days, when more than a few of the standard breeds of poultry that were created in the late-nineteenth and early-twentieth centuries are fighting for their lives, so to speak, for want of breeders to raise and show them.

In the years after 1910, Bird Bros. (Charles E. and Cyrus M.) of Meyersdale, Pennsylvania were very successful breeders and exhibitors of standard Partridge Plymouth Rocks. Other prominent early developers and breeders from the early years of this century were F. N. Perkins (Freeport, IL), Dr. W. C. Crocker (Foxboro, MA), W. F. Fotterall (Philadelphia, PA), R. G. Buffinton (Fall River, MA), Dr. W. J. Pirie (Springville, IA), R. A. Muth (Huntington, WV), and Porter P. Black (West Liberty, IA).

Highly regarded and well-known breeders in more recent years (listed in the 1970 Breed Book) are Rose F. Hurdle, Andrew M. Stodel, Beau-Site Farm (Laurence C. Allen), Hoelker Bros., Roy J. Whitener, Van Bonneau, Henry K. Miller, E. Billings Miner, Tom Darden, Harold A. Hulbert, and Charles G. Hillenbrand.

Bantam Partridge Rocks were created following the development of the standard birds. Three breeders who were important in their development--we have learned from Craig Russell--were Cyril F. Menges, Dr. Paul Seibert, and Paul Ives. Bantam Partridge Rocks are currently raised and shown by many breeders.

The American Partridge Plymouth Rock Club (APPRC) was organized between January 1st and March 2nd, 1931. The officers for 1931 were President, Joseph L. Hoelker, Oldenburg, IN; Vice-President, Dr. W. J. Pirie, Springville, IA; Secretary-Treasurer, Laurence C. Allen, Sanford, ME; Election Commissioner, Everett T. Lord, Sanford, ME.

In the first eight months of its existence, the APPRC, with over 50 members, drew up and adopted a constitution and bylaws, and published its *Guide Book*, under the direction of the Guide Book Committee, made up of J. L. Hoelker, R. L. Armitage, and L. C. Allen. The American Partridge Plymouth Rock Club published monthly club notes; it designated *Plymouth Rock Monthly of Chicago* as its official monthly club magazine for 1931. Official APPRC ribbons were offered by the club for champion male, champion female, and champion pen at shows where five or more entries in each of those classes were shown by three or more club members.

Partridge Rocks, characterized by the APPRC as "The Beauty-Utility Fowl," were shown in large numbers at many shows earlier in this century. At present-day poultry shows there are sometimes less than 25 birds in the entire American class. In light of that fact, consider the number of Partridge Rocks alone that were exhibited at these shows in the past: Madison Square Garden, 1915, 81 birds; Keene, NH, 1926, 91 birds; Boston, 1927, 80 birds; Portland, 1927, 122 birds; Athol, MA, 1928, 143 birds; Iowa City, 1928, 119 birds; Providence, 1929, 113 birds; Portland, 1930, 62 birds; Atlanta, 1939, 153 birds; Oklahoma City, 1946, 106 birds.

There were 38 members in the club in 1970. Among them were Laurence C. Allen (Beau-Site Farm), Mrs. Alice E. Carpenter (who hatched and raised the Beau-Site Farm chicks for 35 years), Charles G. Hillenbrand, Dick C. Horstman, Cyril F. Menges, Henry K. Miller (Blue Stream Farm), and Tommy Stanley. The president of the Partridge Plymouth Rock Club in 1970 was Van Bonneau of Dodson, TX.

From Norman Hillenbrand, we have learned that in 1972 the APPRC held its national meet in conjunction with the Richmond show. The active members of the club at the time--Tommy Stanley, Thomas Darden, Laurence Allen, and Norman Hillenbrand--went all out to make the meet memorable. They made up a prize list that included money for best head, best yellow legs, best striped male, best pencilled female, and so on. They phoned all the Partridge Rock breeders that they knew of. As a result of their dedicated work, breeders of Partridge Rocks, from all across America, showed 125 standard Partridge Rocks in the 1972 national meet, which was judged by Ben Ricketts.

The APPRC ceased to exist after 1981. At the time, Thomas Darden, secretary of the Richmond show at the time, was the president of the APPRC; Tommy Stanley was the vice president, and Norman Hillenbrand was the secretary/treasurer.

Several engravings by A. O. Schilling of Partridge Rocks are known to exist. Among them are: "Prince," third-prize cock, Chicago, 1908, bred and shown by S. A. Noftzger; "Georgine," first-prize hen, Great Chicago show, 1908, bred and shown by S. A. Noftzger; "First Prize Partridge Rock Cockerel, Madison Square Garden, January 1921, Bred and Owned by Bird Brothers, Meyersdale, PA"; "First Prize Partridge Rock Cockerel, Madison Square Garden, New York, January 1926, Bred and Owned by Bird Brothers, Meyersdale, PA."

Also, "First Prize Partridge Plymouth Rock Hen, Chicago Coliseum Exposition, December 1930, Bred and Owned by Bird Brothers, Meyersdale, Penn."; "First Prize Hen and Grand Champion Partridge Rock, National Club Meet, and First Prize Partridge Rock Cock, Madison Square Garden, Dec. 1949--Jan. 1950, Bred and Owned by Beau-Site Farm, L. C. Allen, Prop., Sanford, Maine"; "Grand Champion Partridge Plymouth Rock Trio (1st old Trio) National Club Meet, Boston, Mass., Jan. 1953, Bred and Owned by Beau-Site Farm, L. C. Allen, Prop., Sanford, Maine."

The *Partridge Plymouth Rock Guide Book* that was published by the American Partridge Plymouth Rock Club in 1931 contains, as we mentioned earlier, a great deal of information on Partridge Rocks, including the following articles: "Partridge Rocks--Reflections on Nature" by F. N. Perkins; "History and Development of Partridge Plymouth Rocks" by Henry J. Hunt; "High and Low Tides in Partridge Rock History" by R. LeRoy Armitage; "Why We Are Breeding the Partridge Rocks" by Hoelker Brothers; "What Constitutes a Real Partridge Plymouth Rock?" by S. F. Raff.

Also, "A Woman's Success with Partridge Rocks" by Mrs. Fern Smith; "The Partridge Plymouth Rocks are Steadily Advancing" by D. M. Barcus; "View of the Partridge Plymouth Rock from All Angles" by R. LeRoy Armitage; "Improvement in Partridge Plymouth Rocks" by Mack T. Marshall; "Raising Partridge Rocks" by Dr. W. J. Pirie; "Whose Cherry Is Red" by Shade; "Clear Hackled Females" by F. N. Perkins; "Partridge Plymouth Rock Color and Markings" by Laurence C. Allen; "The Beautiful and Artistic Partridge Plymouth Rocks" by Joseph L. Hoelker; "Partridge Rocks--Their Quality and How to Mate Them" by Edward A. Hamann; "Partridge Rock Mating Hints" by Laurence C. Allen; "Mating Partridge Plymouth Rocks" by S. A. Noftzger; "Trapnesting Partridge Plymouth Rocks" by Thomas G. Kinvig; and "Partridge Plymouth Rocks" by Rev. F. H. Eva Holcombe.

Among the breeders and exhibitors of standard Partridge Plymouth Rocks at the present are Behney and Miller (Myerstown, PA), Fred Brusco (West Patterson, NJ), Norman Ennis (Pocomoke, MD), Zelotes Eshmeyer (St. Mary's, OH), Charles G. Hillenbrand (Wyoming, DE), Bill and Joy Krueger (Manitowoc, WI), S. Robert Powell (Carbondale, PA), Robert Richie (Rome, NY), Reese Rhodes (Northbridge, MA), Jerry Sliker (Layton, NJ), Tommy Stanley (Ashland, VA), Marvin Stephan (Allandale, MI), and Joe Vivian (Amboy, IL).

4600

January 6, 1997

Mr. Frank Wilczynski
2800 Morehouse Road
Erie, PA 16509

Dear Mr. Wilczynski:

If you will have standard Barred Rock hatching eggs for sale this spring, as you did last year, I would like to order two dozen.

When I contacted you a year ago, the price was \$12 a dozen, plus shipping. Over the years, I have had terrible luck with getting eggs through the mail. If you will have eggs available in April and May of this year, I will arrange to have someone pick up the eggs directly from you. Possibly you know Don Krahe, who lives in Erie at 2108 Wager Road.

I run into Don Krahe at shows frequently. Possibly he would be willing to pick up some eggs from you the day before he heads out to one of the spring shows in eastern Pennsylvania and New Jersey?

As soon as I hear from you about the price and availability of eggs, I will (1) send you a check in payment, and (2) contact Don Krahe to see if he will be able to deliver the eggs to me at one of the spring shows that we both attend.

My birds are not laying well this winter. Usually I have plenty of hatching eggs by this time of year. I wouldn't be surprised if it's this strange weather that is affecting the laying cycles of the hens. I do have a couple of hens with chicks (American Game bantams, standard Partridge Rocks), and I do have some eggs in an incubator (Partridge Rock, Rose Comb Rhode Island Red, White Holland turkey), so I guess the hatching season has begun for me. It's off to a slow start this year, however.

A stamped self-addressed envelope is enclosed.

Sincerely,

A Robert Powell

S. Robert Powell
R. D. #1, Box 40
Carbondale, PA 19804-9706

717-282-5197

4601

Juno e-mail printed Thu, 9 Jan 1997 08:52:37 , page 1

From: pennwork@juno.com (Kelly A Falcheck)
Received: from m8.boston.juno.com (m8.boston.juno.com [205.231.101.196])
by x14.boston.juno.com (8.6.13/8.7.Alpha.4/1.34.kim) with ESMTP id IAA04834
for <silasrobert@juno.com>; Thu, 9 Jan 1997 08:28:51 -0500
Received: (from pennwork@juno.com) by m8.boston.juno.com (queuemail)
id IdH13510; Thu, 09 Jan 1997 08:28:35 EST
Return-path: pennwork@juno.com
To: silasrobert@juno.com
Date: Thu, 09 Jan 1997 08:28:35 EST
Subject: .
Message-ID: <19970109.082624.10686.0.PENNWORK@juno.com>
X-Status: Read
X-Mailer: Juno 1.15
X-Juno-Line-Breaks: 0-1,4-8,10

Dearest Robert,

I was taping my show when my producer interrupted with the fantastic
news--CyberBob is now Super CyberBob. He finally has E-mail. Welcome to
cyberspace!

Now I can contact you whenever I have a question about my chickens.

Cordially,
Martha

***Don't get too excited. It's only me (Kelly). I thought I would send
you a message to test your E-mail. Did it work?

4602

Juno e-mail printed Thu, 9 Jan 1997 16:41:38 , page 1

From: silasrobert
Full-Name: S. R. Powell
To: wwinstein@aol.com
Subject: SRP now has an e-mail address
X-Status: New
X-Mailer: Juno 1.15

You have been selected--from among thousands of possibilities!--as the recipient of the first "piece" of e-mail from S. Robert Powell.

The fact that I am using this service (made available to me at work) amuses me no end.

I am presently having fenced in a 50--acre pasture (across the highway from the house) and am very close to the point of getting some beef cattle and some Milking Shorthorns. I am very excited about this cattle venture.

One of my present crusades is the preservation of American farmland.

The incubator has been turned on and some future show champions will soon be hatched (hopefully). I have a couple of hens with chicks. Spring is on the way.

The Christmas holiday season was enjoyable but I am very glad that it's over.

I trust that you are well and that your polarity therapy practice is thriving.

Best (electronic) regards.

SRP

4603

Juno e-mail printed Mon, 13 Jan 1997 13:39:06 , page 1

From: Wweinstein@aol.com
Received: from m3.boston.juno.com (m3.boston.juno.com [205.231.100.198])
by x14.boston.juno.com (8.6.13/8.7.Alpha.4/1.34.kim) with ESMTP id NAA29649
for <silasrobert@juno.com>; Sun, 12 Jan 1997 13:23:59 -0500
Received: from emout08.mail.aol.com (emout08.mx.aol.com [198.81.11.23])
by m3.boston.juno.com (8.6.13/8.7.Alpha.4/1.34.kim) with ESMTP id NAA14728
for <silasrobert@juno.com>; Sun, 12 Jan 1997 13:23:57 -0500
Received: (from root@localhost)
by emout08.mail.aol.com (8.7.6/8.7.3/AOL-2.0.0)
id NAA28833 for silasrobert@juno.com;
Sun, 12 Jan 1997 13:23:27 -0500 (EST)
Return-path: Wweinstein@aol.com
To: silasrobert@juno.com
Date: Sun, 12 Jan 1997 13:23:27 -0500 (EST)
Subject: Re: SRP now has an e-mail address
Message-ID: <970112132326_1824032977@emout08.mail.aol.com>
X-Status: Read

My previous reply was sent unexpectedly because the pointed was resting on the
"sed" button, and was clicked inadvertently.

I spent the Xmas holiday in Maine with friends.

Have started keeping office hours, Friday evenings at an acupuncturist's office, with an option for Saturdays.

I loved hearing from you. Your life seems full and content. Your
crusade
for farmland is crucially mportant, which is easy for a cityboy like
myself
to say. I'm sure your Dad would be pleased.

Check out my web site and send me another email (and email me whenever
you
wish, anyway): www.page-me-now.com/bwsite.html

My divorce should be made final within two months.

All best best.

B.

Juno e-mail printed Mon, 13 Jan 1997 13:47:33 , page 1

4604

From: silasrobert
Full-Name: S. R. Powell
To: jvb1@prolog.net
Subject: Maplewood plot maps
X-Status: New
X-Mailer: Juno 1.15

1) Who's buried in the MUTHARD plot in Maplewood?
Dr. Lewis Muthart died 12 May 1948
Martha Solomon Muthart died 21 June 1960

Anybody else?

2) Who's buried in the JOHN FERREL (maybe FARRELL) plot?

John Ferrel, died October 1896.
Anna (his wife), died before 1896.

Anybody else?

If you can e-mail me anything you can find on these two questions, I can
get rid of a couple of nagging letters. How much should I charge for a
records search? \$25?

Thanks.

Robert

4605

January 9, 1997

Ms. Lorna F. Rhodes
133 Millville Street
Mendon, MA 01756

Dear Ms. Rhodes:

Enclosed is the copy for a full-page ad for the 1997 APA YEARBOOK .

Please run my ad from last year again this year. If you need the original photograph again, let me know and I'll send you a print at once.

Here comes another request. If it is possible to place this full page ad just before my article on Partridge Rocks (sent to you last week), I would appreciate it very much. Possibly my full-page ad could be on a left-hand page and my article on Partridge Rocks could begin on the opposite right-hand page?

Enclosed is a check for \$75 (\$70 for the page, and \$5 extra for the photograph at the top of the page). If there is a charge to run my photo again (in the ad at the bottom of the page), let me know and I'll send along the additional \$5. Also, if it is possible to return the enclosed black and white photograph to me when you are finished with it, I would appreciate it.

Thank you.

Sincerely,

S. Robert Powell
R. D. 1, Box 40
Carbondale, PA 18407-9706

Juno e-mail printed Thu, 16 Jan 1997 13:25:45 , page 1

4606

From: silasrobert
Full-Name: S. R. Powell
To: Paul-Warner-ICS@juno.com
Subject: outer space
X-Status: New
X-Mailer: Juno 1.15

Thank you, neighbor, for the modular duplex phone jack.

This message, from next door, has traveled three times around the globe and half way to the sun before being bounced across the back fence.

Is this a misuse/abuse of technology? (I think I know the answer to that question.)

4607

Robert Powell

From: Jim Lytle
To: Robert Powell
Subject: rhyme
Date: Sunday, January 19, 1997 5:45AM

Robert, here's the little diddy I recited...

I had a little tea party
this afternoon at three.
Twas very small,
three guests in all,
just I, myself and me.
I drank up the coffee,
myself drank up the tea
Twas also I who ate the pie,
and passed the cake to me.

4608

1-19-97

Scranton Sunday Times
p. E8

AMERICAN
CENTER FOR
CULTURAL
EXCHANGE
HIRING
TEACHERS
FOR PART TIME
SUMMER
POSITIONS

Teacher currently working
with students grades 5-12
to serve as program direc-
tor for French students
coming to Scranton area
on July 11 for 3-4 week
stay.

Position includes finding
homes for 15-20 French
students, planning itiner-
ary, accompanying group
on 2-3 activities per week.
Excellent salary and bonus
trip to Europe. Send re-
sume by Feb. 1 to:

Arlene M. Klemensic
Area Director
American Center for
Cultural Exchange
600 Railroad Ave.
Forest City, PA 18421

S. Robert Powell
R. D. 1, Box 40
Carbondale, PA 18407-9706

Ms. Arlene M. Klemensic
Area Director
American Center for Cultural Exchange
600 Railroad Avenue
Forest City, PA 18421

1/23/97
Dear Arlene,
It was just last week
that I finally dried out
following the 1995 old
forno week parade.
Best regards,
Robert

4609

4610

January 27, 1997

Ms. Arlene M. Klemensic
Area Director
American Center for Cultural Exchange
600 Railroad Avenue
Forest City, PA 18421

Dear Ms. Klemensic:

I would like to apply for the position of program director for the French students who are coming to the Scranton area on July 11, 1997.

As you will note from the enclosed copy of my resume, I have had considerable experience teaching French and have traveled in France and Western Europe on several occasions.

Currently I am working full time as an editor at ICS Learning Systems in Scranton.

Sincerely,

S. Robert Powell
R. D. 1, Box 40
Carbondale, PA 18407-9706

Office phone: 717-342-7701, ext. 283
Home phone: 717-282-5197

4611

S. Robert Powell

Product Development , ICS Learning Systems, 925 Oak Street, Scranton,
PA 18515. Office: 717-342-7701, ext. 283. Home: 717-282-5197

EDUCATION:

1961 Diploma, Fell Township High School, Simpson, PA
 June 8, 1961

1961-1965 Bachelor of Arts in Education (French major)
 Pennsylvania State University, University Park, PA
 June 12, 1965
 Professional Certificate, Instructional I, French,
 Commonwealth of Pennsylvania

1965-1967 Master of Arts in French
 George Washington University, Washington, DC
 September 13, 1967

1967-1974 Doctor of Philosophy in French Literature
 Indiana University, Bloomington, IN
 August 31, 1974

Major fields: nineteenth-century novel, medieval literature
Minor fields: phonology, fine arts

Ph.D Dissertation title: *The Renaissance and Cubist
Conceptions of Space and Art in the Nineteenth-Century
French Novel* (published in 1974)

Member: Pi Delta Phi, National French Honor Society
Member: Phi Sigma Iota, National Foreign Language Honor
 Society

Travel: Numerous trips to France and Western Europe

4612

EXPERIENCE:

Teacher:

- 1965-1967 Graduate Teaching Assistant in French
George Washington University, Washington, DC
- 1967-1970 Teaching Assistant in French
Indiana University, Bloomington, IN
- 1970-1971 Assistant Professor of French
State University of New York, College at Oswego, NY
- 1973-1974 Adjunct Lecturer in Modern Languages
Brooklyn College of the City University of New York
- 1990-1991 Visiting Assistant Professor of French
Susquehanna University, Selinsgrove, PA
- 1992-1995 Adjunct faculty (humanities, philosophy)
College of Liberal Arts
Pennsylvania State University, Dunmore, PA

Editor:

- 1971 Publications Assistant, UNICEF, United Nations, NY
- 1972 Rights, Permissions, and Reviews Editor
American Management Associations, NY
- 1973-1975 Multimedia Editor, American Management Associations, NY
- 1976-1978 Multimedia Editor, Harcourt Brace Jovanovich, Inc., NY
- 1983 Staff Writer, *Carbondale News*, Carbondale, PA
- 1995-- Editor, Product Development
ICS Learning Systems, Scranton, PA

4613

Investment Banking:

1979-1980 Blyth Eastman Paine Webber, Inc., NY

1980-1983 Salomon Brothers Inc, NY

PUBLICATIONS:

- author of three books in the field of comparative aesthetics, including *Comparative Aesthetics: A Workbook*, which was published in 1978
- author of over 100 published articles in the field of local history and genealogy
- author of over 100 published articles in the field of animal husbandry
- created, together with Donald W. Powell, NORTHEASTERN PENNSYLVANIA, the historical quarterly about the eleven counties of northeastern Pennsylvania; 13 issues of this historical quarterly were published in the period 1979-1982

REFERENCES:

Senator Robert J. Mellow
The State Capitol
Harrisburg, PA 17120-0030

Phone: 717-346-5721

Congressman Edward G. Staback
300 Betty Street
Eynon, PA 18403

Phone: 717-876-1111

Er. Jack Kolbert, Chairman
Department of Modern Languages
Susquehanna University
Selinsgrove, PA 17870

Phone: 717-342-4257

Dr. K. Bruce Sherbine
Dean of Academic Affairs
Pennsylvania State University
Dunmore, PA 18512

Phone: 717-963-4756

4614

Robert Powell

From: Ginger Sosik
To: Robert Powell
Date: Monday, January 20, 1997 7:55AM

Robert,

Well, we indulged in my birthday gift on Saturday when I served it with lunch. Needless to say, they are delicious! In fact, the quart is now half full.

Paul would like to put an order in for next years batch, taking orders?

Thanks again.

*I gave Ginger a
quart of home-made
Bread & Butter Pickles*

4615

Comments from Robert Powell for Colleen C. McGraw's annual review, 01-31-1997

Colleen's first-class proofreading skills and her thorough knowledge of ICS texts and procedures make her a great asset to the department.

In addition—and very importantly—she is a pleasure to work with. Her good cheer and team spirit are much appreciated by this editor.

A 50% increase in her salary would not be inappropriate.

4616

Robert Powell

To: Paul Warner
Cc: Sharon Massen
Subject: Sliced bread, hot rocks, and yarrow tea

PLEASE NOTE:

(1) Sliced bread was first introduced by the Wonder Bread company of Battle Creek, Michigan, in 1930. On January 18, 1943, the sale of sliced bread was discontinued until the end of World War II.

(2) For chills, the American Indians prescribed hot rocks at the feet, warm blankets, and hot teas made with sage, peppermint, and yarrow. For chilblains, they roasted onions and applied them hot to the feet.

Juno e-mail printed Wed, 12 Feb 1997 16:05:33 , page 1

4617

From: paul-warner-ics@juno.com (Paul Warner)
Received: from m13.boston.juno.com (m13.boston.juno.com [205.231.100.193])
by x14.boston.juno.com (8.6.13/8.7.Alpha.4/1.34.kim) with ESMTP id QAA19495
for <SilasRobert@juno.com>; Mon, 20 Jan 1997 16:54:06 -0500
Received: (from paul-warner-ics@juno.com) by m13.boston.juno.com (queuemail)
id QGU00101; Mon, 20 Jan 1997 16:51:22 EST
Return-path: paul-warner-ics@juno.com
To: SilasRobert@juno.com
Date: Mon, 20 Jan 1997 16:51:22 EST —
Subject: Soloi Revisited
Message-ID: <19970120.165300.4446.0.Paul-Warner-ICS@juno.com>
X-Status: Read
X-Mailer: Juno 1.15
X-Juno-Line-Breaks: 3,8-9,11

The E-mail word for today is "solecism." This word comes to us from the Greek "soloikos," which refers literally to an inhabitant of Soloi--a city in ancient Cilicia. It seems that the vernacular of the citizens of Soloi was a substandard form of Attic.

Thus, because of the discerning ears of Greek linguists, we now have the word "solecism," which means an ungrammatical combination of words in a sentence or a minor blunder in speech. It can also refer to something deviating from the proper, normal, or, accepted order or to a breach of etiquette or decorum.

At any rate, I believe we should consider "Soloinese" as the name for any dialect offered as an acceptable replacement for Standard English.

4618

CENTRAL PENNSYLVANIA AVIAN CLUB NEWSLETTER

January 31, 1997

S. Robert Powell, Editor (R. D 1, Box 40, Carbondale, PA 18407-9706. 717-282-5197)

NEXT MEETING

The next CPAC meeting will take place on Sunday, February 9, 1997, at 1 P.M., at Bob Anke's place in Hawley. (Hawley is east of Honesdale. Take Route 6. When you reach the Settlers' Inn, go left—up the hill. At the top of the hill, turn right.) Bob's phone number is 717-226-2002.

This will be the first meeting of the CPAC in northeastern Pennsylvania, where no less than 25 members of the club reside. Support the club. Get involved. Be there on February 9th.

WELCOME NEW MEMBERS

We are pleased to welcome Joshua Smith, Jr. (R. R. 3, Box 116S, Selinsgrove, PA 17870) as a new junior member of the club.

CPAC OFFICERS AND DIRECTORS FOR 1997

At the regularly scheduled meeting of the CPAC on January 12, 1997, Sal Ruffino was named election commissioner by Mark Whitebread. Sal opened and counted the ballots. Here are the officers and directors of the CPAC for 1997:

President: Mark D. Whitebread

First Vice-President: Craig T. Russell

Second Vice-President: Carl Harris

Secretary/Treasurer: Mark F. Burns

Directors: Leon Keeler, Mike Lukan



MARVIN G. AMMARELL and his Buff Brahma hen that was named Best of Breed and Reserve Champion Asiatic at three successive shows in the fall of 1996: the Berks Show, the Frederick Show, and the Garden State Show. Photo by S. R. Powell at Flemington, NJ.

VERY INTERESTING

In the course of a conversation with Craig Russell on December 13, 1996, we learned:

- that the late Cyril Menges (the world renowned Guinea fowl man who was an enthusiastic member of the CPAC) worked with *Golden Barred Rocks* for years; he had them into the 1960s
- that Dale Rice loved to create birds; he created LaFleche bantams, Silver Gray Dorking bantams, and White Crested Blue Polish standards and bantams
- that "Dale Rice had the most beautiful Hamburgs you ever saw"

ABA YEARBOOK AD

March 1st is the deadline for ads in the 1997 ABA YEARBOOK. On the club's full-page ad in last year's YEARBOOK (p. 60), Carl-Betty-Seth Harris, Mark D. Whitebread, Mark F. Burns, Leon J. Keeler, and Craig T. Russell placed individual ads.

To place an ad in this year's ABA YEARBOOK, contact Mark Burns (717-876-2858).

1997 APA YEARBOOK

Two full-page ads have been placed by the club in the 1997 APA YEARBOOK. On those pages, a complete membership list of the CPAC for 1997 (with addresses and telephone numbers) will be given.

No other poultry club in America has an ad comparable to the CPAC's annual two-page ad in the APA YEARBOOK. The ad is just one of the many benefits provided to all club members by the CPAC.

1997 DUES NOW DUE

Have you renewed your membership in the club for 1997? If not, fill out the membership renewal form that is

4619
enclosed and mail your dues (\$7 individual, \$5 junior, \$10 family) to the Treasurer: Mark F. Burns, 882 Rock Street, Archbald, PA 18403.

SPRING SHOW CATALOGUE

The catalogue for the CPAC's Spring Show and Auction will be published, as an insert (four full pages), in the March 1997 issue of POULTRY PRESS. A great deal of work has gone into the production of this catalogue by Show Secretary Briget Kane and "the show committee," and the published result of that work will surely be impressive.

THANK YOU

The editor was pleased to receive Christmas cards from Sal Ruffino, John Rebhahn, George Schroeder, Craig Russell, and Dick and Thola Waldau. Thank you.

The cards that the Editor had intended to send this year somehow never got addressed or mailed. Maybe next year!

SMITHSONIAN MAGAZINE

The January 1997 issue of *Smithsonian Magazine* contains a lavishly illustrated, but short, article on poultry. Full-color photographs of Polish (on the cover of the magazine), Silkies, and Cochins are presented.

Our thanks to Wilma Smith for bringing this article to our attention.

BROWN LEGHORNS

In Don Schrider's monthly column ("American Brown Leghorn Club, Don T. Schrider, Sec/Treas") in the January 1997 POULTRY PRESS (pp. 16-17), we noted the name of BOB ANKE, who had Reserve Champion Mediterranean on a Single Comb Light Brown Leghorn cockerel at the CPAC's show last fall. Also in the January 1997

4620



GEORGE SCHROEDER and JOHN NORRIS,
two of the nicest guys you'd ever want to meet,
visit with friends at the Berks show at Reading.
Photo by S. R. Powell.



DANNY TINDALL and CARTER BLANKENSHIP
enjoy each other's company at the Garden State show,
1996. Photo by S. R. Powell at Flemington, NJ.

issue of PP is an article ("Get Back to Basics," p. 13) by Don Schrider.

LAST CPAC MEETING

Present at the January 12, 1997 meeting of the CPAC at Mark Whitebread's place in Shickshinny were Ron Stiles, David Stiles, Mark Burns, Sal Ruffino, Phil Malencore, Mark Whitebread, and S. Robert Powell.

Mark Whitebread reported that the club will, in fact, hold an auction in conjunction with the 1997 Spring Show. The auction will take place on Saturday, May 3rd, and will be conducted by the Rev. Roland Romig, who will see to all the personnel requirements to make the auction work; also all the paperwork. The precise location of the auction has not yet been determined, although it will probably be held in the arena on the Bloomsburg fairgrounds. Vendors are to bring their sales' birds in boxes to be sold from.

A discussion of the transportation requirements for the show took place. The group decided that the club will rent a van for the weekend. The van will be used as a shuttle between the fairgrounds and the airports.

Ron Stiles reported that the National Pigeon Association's national meet will take place in Lancaster on January 23-25. Several thousand birds will be on display.

Sal Ruffino was appointed election commissioner by Mark Whitebread. Sal counted the ballots in the 1997 election of officers and directors of the CPAC.

The officers and directors of the CPAC for 1997 are Mark Whitebread (president), Craig Russell (first vice-president), Carl Harris (second vice-president), Mark Burns (secretary/treasurer), Leon Keeler and Mike Lukan (directors).

Robert Powell reported that in a letter, dated January 6, 1997, that he had

4621
from Martha Stewart, that Ms. Stewart stated: "I look forward to my visit to Bloomsburg on May 3, 1997."

Robert showed the group a copy of a certificate of thanks from the National Pigeon Association, dated October 28, 1996, and signed by Harold C. Jones, that was presented to the CPAC, to acknowledge receipt of the donation that the CPAC made to the NPA's Youth Program following our fall show.

A discussion of the upcoming Spring Show took place:

- Briget Kane and Robert Powell will produce the copy for the four-page catalogue that will be published in the March 1997 issue of POULTRY PRESS.
- Persons who would like to put up "specials" for the show must do so before the end of January if those specials are to be listed in the published catalogue
- Donations are needed for the Chinese Auction; among the items in the Chinese Auction will be three "special" baskets—poultry supplies, gardening supplies, food items; Gene Emery will be asked if he can make another rocking horse for the auction; Wilma Smith and her grandson, Arlene Sliker, and Kim Weaver will conduct the Chinese Auction
- We can borrow the extra show cages that we will need from the Sussex show; we will have to pick them up at the close of the Sussex show on April 27th (the Sunday before our show).

With no further business to conduct, the meeting was adjourned. The next meeting of the CPAC will take place on February 9th at 1 P.M. at Bob Anke's place in Hawley, PA.

Following the meeting, the group enjoyed coffee and a very delicious zabaglione from Sal Ruffino.



4622

MARVIN and ALAN AMMARELL at the 1996 Garden State Show, Flemington, NJ. Marvin had Best of Breed and Reserve Champion Asiatic on a Buff Brahma hen.
Photo by S. R. Powell.

FROM THE INTERNET

Why did the chicken cross the road?

PLATO:

For the greater good.

B. F. SKINNER:

Because the external influences which had pervaded its sensorium from birth had caused it to develop in such a fashion that it would tend to cross roads, even while believing these actions to be of its own free will.

EMILY DICKINSON:

Because it could not stop for death.

RALPH WALDO EMERSON:

It didn't cross the road; it transcended it.

JEAN-PAUL SARTRE:

In order to act in good faith and be true to itself, the chicken found it necessary to cross the road.

JOHANN FRIEDRICH VON GOETHE:

The eternal hen-principle made it do it.

KARL MARX:

It was a historical inevitability.

FROM THE INTERNET

"The longest recorded flight of a chicken is thirteen seconds."

Note from the Editor: I have some American Game bantam females which, I'm sure, could easily break that record, especially when I try to catch them before a show.

CENTRAL PENNSYLVANIA AVIAN CLUB

"We're Something To Crow About"

20th ANNUAL SPRING SHOW & AUCTION MAY '96

Mark D. Whitebread, President
 Craig T. Russell, 1st Vice President
 Leon J. Keeler, 2nd Vice President
 Mark F. Burns, Secretary-Treasurer
 Harold E. Strawser & Tom Richardson, Directors

CARL - BETTY - SETH HARRIS

BANTAMS

Grandson Seth has Buff & Light Brahmas
 Betty has Gray Japanese; Birchen, Brown Red, and Silver
 Duckwing Modern Game
 Carl has Buff, Dark, White, White Laced Red Cornish, Black
 and Black Breasted Red Modern Game

LARGE FOWL (Carl)

Dark, White, and Buff Cornish; Light Brahmas, Blue Breasted
 Red Old English, Black Breasted Red Modern Game
 Working on Brown Red, Blue Red, Blue, Black Modern Game
 Carl Life ABA Member #75, APA #212
 RD #4 Box 243, Montoursville, PA 17754 (717) 433-3719

Leon J. Keeler

337 JPM Road, Lewisburg, PA 17837
 (717) 524-7121

Bantams In:

Mottled Cochin • Golden Laced
 Wyandotte • Silver Laced Wyandotte
 Crele O.E. • Blue O.E.
 Silver Spangled Hamburg

Large Fowl In:

Buff Chantecler • Black Red O.E.
 Blue Red O.E.
 NO SHIPPING

MARK D. WHITEBREAD

RR1 BOX 59
 SHICKSHINNY, PA 18655
 (717) 256-3127

BANTAMS

SPANGLED OEG

LARGE FOWL

RC WHITE LEGHORNS

CRAIG T. RUSSELL

Rd. 4, Box 251
 MIDDLEBURG, PA 17842

DORKINGS, LARGE FOWL & BANTAMS.

ALL BRITISH & AMERICAN
 STANDARD COLORS PLUS MOST
 EXISTING NON-STANDARD COLORS

ORIENTALS: MALAYS, SHAMOS,
 CUBALAYAS, SUMATRAS,
 LARGE FOWL ONLY

PLUS 11 COLORS OF STANDARD AND
 OLD FASHIONED FARM TURKEYS:
 7 COLORS OF GUINEA FOWL;
 RED JUNGLE FOWL; PEAFOWL; MANY
 TYPES OF WATERFOWL; AND LIMITED
 NUMBERS OF OTHER RARE POULTRY.

PHONE (717) 837-3157

Mark F. Burns

882 Rock St, Archbald, PA 18403
 (717) 876-2858

Black Old English Games

BB Red American Games

Golden Sebrights

60

Shown above is the full-page ad that members of the CPAC placed in the 1996 ABA YEARBOOK. Such an ad is seen by thousands of poultry people. If you would like to place an ad in the 1997 ABA YEARBOOK, contact the Secretary/Treasurer of the CPAC, Mark Burns, 882 Rock Street, Archbald, PA 18403. 717-876-2858. The deadline is March 1, 1997.

► Thus, the Authors Guild

The 7,000-member Guild provides writers in many genres with an alternative to the sometimes messy process of dealing with publishers and agents by themselves. The Guild annually reviews more than 2,000 contracts and recommends getting any contract reviewed *before* it's signed. The \$90 membership fee covers getting advice about when to negotiate, what to negotiate on, and where to draw the line. In addition to reviewing publishing and agency contracts, the Guild intervenes in publishing disputes, holds seminars and symposia on issues of importance to writers, and has been successful in lobbying: for tax deductions, improving book contracts and electronic rights clauses, and challenging work-made-for-hire contracts with major newspapers. The Guild also has worked to protect the rights of illustrators and cartoonists.

"Being a writer is a great thing," Miller said. "Publishers think writers are a little crazy. Use that to your advantage and ask questions." Miller gives an example: Flaky writer says to intimidating publisher: "You mean that I have to promise to hire you to publish my second book before I know how you handle my first one?"

But when all is said and done, Miller advises against using the courts as a backup for lack of business savvy, even though some writers have taken publishers to court over signed contracts and won. "No one's happy at the end of a court case," she says. "They're just broke." ♦

Deborah Burke is a writer for EEI Communications and an Eye contributing editor.

Contact information: The Authors Guild, Inc., 330 W. 42nd St., New York, NY 10036-6902, 212-563-5904, fax 212-564-8363.

Next Eye issue—Contract Alerts: Clauses to Watch Out For

Eliminating Redundancy

by Elizabeth McBurney

Writers and editors are warned to avoid redundancy. But what exactly is it? Redundant sentences aren't just the ones with too many words. Understanding how to recognize the three main kinds of redundancy—*pleonasm*, *tautology*, and *circumlocution*—can help writers and editors get rid of them.

Pleonasm, the use of more words than necessary, is what most writers and editors readily identify as redundancy. It lurks in phrases that can easily be shortened—*in the event that (if)*, *due to the fact that (because)*, *at all times (always)*, *provide assistance with (help)*—and in active verbs that have been buried in noun phrases—*provide authorization for (authorize)*, *extend an invitation (invite)*.

Tautology is the use of several terms that mean the same thing or repeat the same idea. The primary offenders are adjective-noun combinations. You've probably seen *Advance Reservations Required*, or been asked about your *past experience* when applying for a job, or maybe you've asked about the *current status* of your application. Some tautologies may be less obvious: *Some who applied included recent graduates*. Use either *some* or *included*, not both. (Possible rewrites: *Applicants included recent graduates* or *Some who applied were recent graduates*.)

Circumlocution, or talking around a topic, is often difficult to fix. You have to determine the main actor, the most important action, the central point before breaking out of this kind of logical rambling. Try choosing a key word or phrase that has been surrounded with verbiage and rebuild the sentence from there. You may need to do a series

of successive edits as redundancies jump out at you each time you clear a bit of the underbrush. If you're editing someone else's work, ask for clarification. Nervous job applicants often resort to circumlocution.

My goal is to seek more challenging experiences to further develop my skills in marketing and advertising communication. My objective is to obtain a top-level management position utilizing my extensive experiences as a viable contribution to furthering corporate objectives in marketing and advertising communication areas (45 words).

This applicant should stop beating around the bush: "I'm looking for a corporate management position that will let me use my marketing experience and develop my professional skills" (20 words). Redundancy says a lot about a communicator. ♦

Elizabeth McBurney is the assistant editor of this newsletter.

Test Yourself Redundancy

Cut these wordy phrases down to size. Answers are on page 12.

1. at the present time
2. have the ability to
3. perform an assessment of
4. few in number
5. field of engineering
6. qualified expert
7. plans for the future
8. natural instinct
9. merge together
10. newly created innovation
11. sufficient enough quantity of
12. in close proximity to
13. the reason is because
14. prove advantageous to
15. excess verbiage

4625

Robert Powell

To: Paul Warner
Cc: Laurie Dempsey
Subject: animal verbs

Is it not strange that the crab, the grouse, and the carp have been singled out for the dubious honor of being made into verbs?

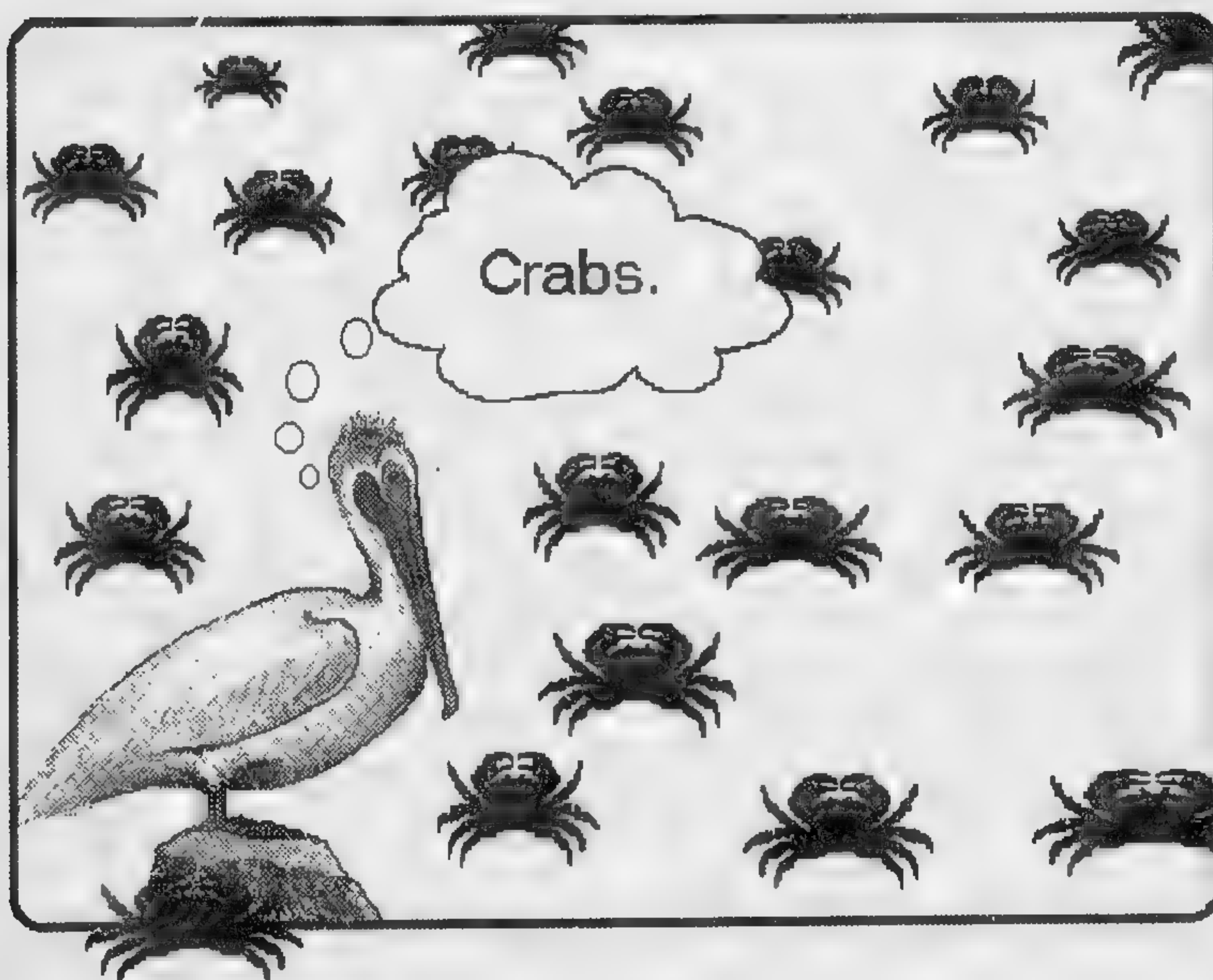
Could that honor not have fallen just as easily to the yak, the trout, and the gnu?

4626

Robert Powell

From: Paul Warner
To: Robert Powell
Subject: I Am Surrounded by Crabs
Date: Friday, January 31, 1997 5:50PM

crab—intransitive verb—To find fault; criticize someone or something.



Used in a sentence: "Stop crabbing about SGML and get back to work."

MONTHLY REPORT FOR January 1997

S. Robert Powell

In the course of the month of January 1997, my time was divided among the following projects:

1. THE LEGAL SECRETARY'S PROCEDURES FOR LANDLORD/TENANT LAW (2007-20-4400-070932).

Corrections to SGML files.

2. WRITTEN COMMUNICATION I (200720-4400-070905). Completed SGML markup, made corrections to SGML files.

3. WRITTEN COMMUNICATION II (2007-20-4400-070907). Edited text, prepared art pack, did SGML markup, made corrections to SGML files.

4. WRITTEN COMMUNICATION III (2007-20-4400-070902). Edited text, did SMGL markup.

5. LEGAL SECRETARY—WILLS AND TRUSTS (2007-20-4400-070919). Completed editing text; made corrections to text (in SGML) and art pack.

6. LEGAL SECRETARY—FAMILY LAW (2007-20-4400-070910). Made corrections to SGML files.

7. LEGAL SECRETARY—TORTS. (2007-20-4400-070927). Made corrections to SGML files.

4628

February 1, 1997

11 A.M. I had just come into the house from the barn when the phone rang. I got it on the first ring. "This is Fra Loomis Taylor," said the caller. "Mrs. Taylor, this is Robert Powell. Nice to hear from you."

Fra Taylor is the stepdaughter of Edna Loomis Loomis. She is the daughter of Uncle Roy and Elizabeth Loomis. A year or two ago, she contacted us and asked if we wanted some old family photos. We accepted with pleasure. She sent a box of very beautiful and rare nineteenth-century photos. When she called this morning, she asked if anyone "back east" was interested in Edna's silver. "My mother would love to have it," said I. "My days of entertaining are over and when I'm gone, no one here will appreciate it for what it is," said Fra. Fra said that she would send it in a plain brown box to me at the Russell Homestead.

What a beautiful thing for her to do. I'm sure there are some very rare and wonderful family treasures on their way to Carbondale from Fra Loomis Taylor.

A White Holland hen has hatched two poults. There were at least five others that were perfectly formed—and hatching—and they were crushed by an over-zealous mother. She heard the poults in the shell and, like inexperienced setters sometimes do, she pushed down on the eggs. In so doing, she crushed five of her own young. What an irony and what a tragedy. She was trying to do her best and in so doing she

killed five of her young. I've had the same thing happen with chickens. It is a problem when the hen does not have a full nest of eggs. If there is a full nest of eggs, the downward pressure by the hen (who pushes down to try to attend to/help the hatching chicks, who are struggling to be hatched and noise is somewhat spread out among all of the eggs and no damage is usually done. If there is less than a full nest of eggs, damage can be done, as it was in this instance. It's a tragedy, but life goes on.

Mark Burns came out on Saturday and we had a session at the kitchen table—prepared the 01-31-1997 CPAC NEWS-LETTER for mailing. Mark dropped it off at the Carbondale Post Office on his way back to Archbald. We went over to Decker's Field and had a look at SRP's herd of polled herefords. Jerry was there. Introductions between Jerry and Mark. Very pleasant experience—conversation in the cow pasture as we watched the herd feed on the hay in the rack.

February 2, 1997

Candlemas Day

"When the wind is in the east on Candlemas Day, there it will stick until the second of May."

"If the groundhog sees his shadow on Candlemas Day, six more weeks of winter remain."

I'm sure that the groundhog could have seen his shadow this morning. I guess we have six more weeks of winter.

Cleaned in the barn. Prepared a cage/pen for the 30 chicks from Murray McMurray that should arrive tomorrow or Tuesday morning.

February 3, 1997

"Style is a very personal acquisition, a quality which cannot be bought and, in fact, has nothing at all to do with money. It is the ability to select the best of everything which is available to you, in order to lead a happy life and to give pleasure to the people around you." I'm not sure where I found that quote, but I do love it. I have carried a copy of it in my briefcase for years.

Here is another wonder quote:

"It requires wisdom to understand wisdom; the music is nothing if the

audience is deaf." Walter Lippman (1899-1974)

Errands a lunch time: post office, bank; also to Lowe's to buy 100 feet of 12 1/2 gauge wire, four feet high, to complete the poultry yard.

Harford Fair meeting tonight. Anson Tiffany and I sat together at the meeting. We asked that the premiums for this year in the poultry department all be raised 50 cents. It was approved by the Fair. Anson is a wonderful man. I shall miss him when he's gone.

February 4, 1997

According to the ancients, the fourth of February is considered an auspicious day for the repair of ships.

Received my order of chicks from Murray McMurray this morning at 6:30. Mom got the call from the post office when I was up at the barn.

Disaster: 20 of the 30 chicks were dead (or nearly dead) on arrival. What a heartbreaker! The poor things were probably left outside for a day on a loading dock somewhere. They were scheduled to arrive on Monday, but they came today. I tried, in vain, to revive some of the dead and half dead.

Called Murray McMurray at noon time and explained what happened and they were wonderful about it. They will re-ship the order to arrive on February 10th. "We'll insure the shipment this time. That way maybe the post office will take the shipment seriously," said the very nice lady in Iowa. Yes, it is a matter of luck. It depends on whose hands the box of chicks happens to fall into.

There are lots of wonderful postal employees (who would look after the chicks), and there are lots of nonwonderful postal employees (who could and would easily leave the box of chicks in a subzero environment for hours and not think a thing about it).

The real tragedy is that the poor little chicks have died in the hands of philistines. Given half a chance, the chicks would all have

made it through their trip with flying colors.

Here is the breakdown on the shipment of chicks: Partridge Rocks, 3 alive, 7 dead; Columbian Wyandottes, 2 alive, 7 dead; Buff Minorcas, 5 alive, 1 dead; Golden Campine cockerels, 3 alive; three white chicks (fill ins, probably White Giants), dead.

"When the moon runs low [as it is today], expect warm weather."

February 6, 1997

How does the other person feel when they are with you? Focus on how the other person feels and the other person will love you for it. Does your presence and do your actions make the other person feel good? The issue: respond to the needs of the other person without the other person's having to identify for you those needs. If someone sees himself as "brilliant," act in such a way around that person that that person sees himself as "brilliant." If someone sees himself as a "power broker," act in such a way around that person that that person sees himself as a "power broker."

Relationships don't work when the participants focus exclusively on their own personal needs. Relationships work when the participants focus on each

other's needs. It seems to go without saying, but it's good to say it--and to say it out loud--every once in a while.

February 7, 1997

Mailed a copy of the final version of the 4-page ad for the CPAC Spring Show to Martha Stewart's office and to Paul Slusser. Sent fax to Bill Wulff to tell him that the pasted-down camera-ready copy of the ad will be sent by express mail on Monday, the 10th.

Very unusual day at ICS: we have all had to vigorously clean up our work areas and throw out unneeded early copies of manuscripts and such; official inspection on Monday.

Wrote and mailed a letter to Martha Stewart's office with some of the nuts and bolts arrangements for the show. CPAC meeting at Bob Anke's in Hawley on Sunday. This will be the first CPAC meeting ever in northeastern Pennsylvania. The club should really be renamed the

Northeastern Pennsylvania Avian Club since virtually all of the active members now live here, and not in *central* Pennsylvania.

John Ezman (who works up at Merli Sarnoski Park in the office) stopped to order some eggs. He reported to DWP that he thinks it's great to see cattle again at the Russell Homestead; so does Al Frampton (the nice guy who owns Main Street Sunoco in Carbondale). Al was very helpful to me when I decided to buy my Chevrolet S-10.

February 8, 1997

The Wright/Alexander bible arrived in the mail from Fra Loomis Taylor this morning. Fra's mother was born Elizabeth Wright. She married Leroy Besley Loomis. After Elizabeth died, Leroy Loomis married Edna Pearl Loomis (my maternal grandmother's sister). Aunt Edna was born a Loomis and she married a Loomis. That doesn't happen too often. I will write Fra very soon and tell her the bible arrived and thank her for sending it.

Spent the day, for the most part, in the barn: cleaning and organizing. Everything is now clean and fresh and wonderful.

The standard Modern Games have started to lay well, and that is exciting. One of the

Narragansett young hens is laying well—she is not the best female I have. Another young hen and the remaining old hen are superb, and I wish that they would start to lay.

Went with Jerry Lepre to a Walczak farm near the Scott 60 exit on I-81 and we jointly bought a hay bailer for \$475. Paid Jerry my half and also paid him for my half of the cow feed bill: \$116.

February 9, 1997

Re-shipment of chicks from Murray McMurray arrived this morning! All of them are alive, although two are unstable because they were helped out of the shell in hatching. Kevin Kays from the Davis Street Post Office phoned here at mid morning. I asked Mom if she wanted to go along for the ride and we went down to Davis Street. On the way home in the truck, she and I held the two unstable chicks in our hands and tried to bring them around. Maybe they'll make it, maybe they won't.

The chicks were shipped insured, which causes the Post Office to take the shipment seriously. Even under the most ideal conditions, these chicks were not due until tomorrow morning.

Put the new arrivals with 8 bantam American Game chicks (which remind me of little chipmunks—because of their back stripes and color) that hatched in

the incubator yesterday and today. All of the new chicks are in a box under a lamp in my bedroom—which means that a certain cat has been banished therefrom, much to his chagrin.

CPAC meeting at Bob Anke's in Hawley. Mark Whitebread came here and we went over to the meeting together as soon as Mom and I got back from the post office with the chicks (12:30 P.M.). Excellent meeting. Minutes in CPAC February NEWSLETTER.

Re-filled the incubator: standard chicken and bantam eggs; also six Narragansett eggs.

February 10, 1997

Sent the 4-page ad to POULTRY PRESS. Briget and I have been working on the ad copy for weeks and weeks. I produced the final copy (naturally) and pasted it down. What Bill Wulff was mailed today is camera-ready copy. All he has to do is insert my four pages in his print run.

The 4-pages will be an insert in the March 1997 issue of POULTRY PRESS—which will be received by 3,500+ subscribers. I am very fond of the four pages. They have an attractive antique/old fashioned quality about them. In some respects, page one reminds me of a page out of an old almanac.

One of the unstable chicks died, which is a blessing because it had leg injury that was caused by someone's helping it hatch. The others are all doing fine: 11 Columbian Wyandottes, 8 Partridge Rocks, 6 Buff Minorcas. The "surprise chick" is a standard New Hampshire. The four Golden Campine cockerels that were ordered were not available, and I will apparently get a refund for them.

There were three Golden Campine cockerels in the first shipment of the order and they are alive and well—so all is OK. The survivors of the first shipment of chicks (about 10 of them) are fine, but they are not exceedingly robust yet—due, in whole, to their horrible trip here.

DWP quite sick with the flu. I'm not feeling terrific, but I'm OK. Went to bed at 8:30 P.M.

February 11, 1997

shrive (shriv) *verb*

shrove (shrov) or **shrived**

shriv-en (shriv'en) or

shrived shriv-ing,

shrives *verb, transitive*

1. To hear the confession of and give absolution to (a penitent).

2. To obtain absolution for (oneself) by confessing and doing penance.

verb, intransitive

Archaic.

1. To make or go to confession.

2. To hear confessions.

[Middle English *schriven*, from Old English *scrifan*, from Latin *scribere*, to write.]

— **shriv¹er** *noun*

Shrove-tide (shrov'tid')
noun

The three days, Shrove Sunday, Shrove Monday, and Shrove Tuesday, preceding Ash Wednesday.

[Middle English *shroftide* : *shrof-*, *shriving* (from *shriven*, to shrive).

Today is Shrove Tuesday. Until just now, I did not know that Shrovetide meant Sunday through Tuesday before Ash Wednesday.

Wrote a letter to the Davis Street Post Office and thanked them for their conscientious and compassionate care of the shipment of chicks that arrived on February 9th.

February 12, 1997

"If the snow doth smile on St. Eulalie's Day [today], it's good for apples and cider, they say."

Dental distress—a couple of molars must have problems. At present I have quite a tooth ache and I have just telephoned Dr. Perrotti to see if he can fit me in some time in the next couple of days to take care of the problem. He is a good guy and I am hoping that he will be able to.

One of the especially wonderful quotations on my page-a-day calendar is this one from Walter Lippman:

"It requires wisdom to understand wisdom; the music is nothing if the audience is deaf."

Gustave Flaubert, je pense a vous.



Gustave Flaubert
Library of Congress

I am able to reprint this Flaubert engraving here by copying it, electronically, from Microsoft Bookshelf and inserting it here. Extraordinary.

And Oscar Wilde, where are you?



Oscar Wilde
Culver Pictures, Inc.

February 14, 1997

Several pesky snow storms in recent days: two or three inches of snow and then very cold or rain. Just enough to make it tricky on the roads. When I left home at 7:30 A.M. it was very cold (15 degrees) and there were three inches of fluffy dry snow on the ground. Up by Lynch's Pond, freezing rain started. The Whitmore Road was drifted in in a couple of spots and I had to crash through drifts. No problem with my new snow tires and the 8 cinder blocks in the back of my

truck. At Jermyn, the freezing rain turned into rain, with snow on the roadways. At Eynon, it was rain and the roads were bare. At Viewmont Mall, freezing rain started again. Not much snow on the ground at ICS. Very bizarre. Hopefully this melange will become all rain by the end of the day.

Here are the quintessential Valentine's Day images: Gertrude and a rose.



Gertrude Stein
Culver Pictures, Inc.



Today is the traditional day on which pigeon breeders mate-up

their birds for the breeding season. I would like to be able to sort through my two lofts of birds and make some decisions this weekend. We'll see what develops.

Devoted a couple hours today to getting more Flying Tippler papers organized for microfilming. It's a huge job and I must get it done and get the organized papers to micrographics for microfilming.

February 15, 1997

The Herefords have settled into a very cozy routine. They know me and the feed pail and they come to me when they see me. I have begun to scratch their heads and necks with a bunch of hay and they like it—as most all cows do.

It is truly wonderful to see Decker's Field *alive* again. By *alive*, I mean *used* and *useful*—and it will become more and more so as winter turns into spring and then spring into summer. Already I feel a strong attachment to the land there and it's only been a few weeks since the Herefords arrived.

My plan is to make about 10 bluebird houses in the next several weeks and put several of them on the fence posts around Decker's Field. I will also put a good many bluebird houses on the house-side of Route 106. Fence posts around

cattle fields are absolutely ideal bluebird nest box sites. Building and putting up the boxes is a project in which I want to get DWP II involved.

Due to jeep problems, DWP was unable to get DWP II for the weekend. The plan is now that DWP II will be here February 21-22-23. That might be a good time to tap some maple trees—with DWP II's help, of course.

February 17, 1997

"If snow begins at mid of day, expect a foot of it to lay."

"When snow melts off the roof, the next storm will be rain; when the snow blows off, reckon on snow."

SRP appears to be fighting off the flu: raw, ragged throat, and very tired; feeling a bit like I've been hit with a truck and yet still walking around. Who will win, the flu or SRP? We shall see.

February 18, 1997

Mom's periodic visit to Dr. Simpson at 7:45 P.M. All is well.

February 19, 1997

A taste of spring—temperature in the low 60's. Delicious breeze. Hope is reborn.

Devoted several hours to organizing my Flying Tippler papers for microfilming. I am about half-way through with the job, I would imagine. The entire process of sorting and paginating and Xeroxing certain things will take several more weeks. The end of March would be a good deadline to aim for.

Five new Black Breasted Red American Game bantam chicks this morning—they hatched under a standard Black Orpington. There are about 8 more American Game bantam eggs that are fertile in the incubator; also 8 standard Modern Game eggs and a couple of turkey eggs. I have at least 42 eggs that are ready to go into the incubator. To date, I have yet to get a single standard Rose Comb Rhode Island Red egg that is fertile. It's hard to explain. I have changed roosters. I have had this situation before: infertile, infertile, infertile, etc., and then, without doing anything differently, the eggs suddenly all start to come fertile. Be patient, Robert.

February 20, 1997

Spent much of the day paginating the Flying Tippler papers in my collection. The job is largely finished, although there is some fine tuning to be done. There are 2,058 pages that I will have microfilmed and put on 21 microfiche cards (98 images per card). I will then sell copies of the microfiche through the pages of the FTA BULLETIN. With any luck, I should be able to recoup my microfilming costs without too much difficulty.

Very delicious spring-like weather.

February 21, 1997

DWP II arrived for the weekend tonight. It's always very interesting when he's here—lots of activity. He brought his trombone with him this time and we shall have lots of music this weekend.

February 22, 1997

Spring-like (50s and maybe even low 60s, full sun, very windy). What a treat! DWP I & II and I did some preliminary spring yard work: picked up sticks in front of the house, raked the area by the back door to erase the winter ashes and such from the walk area. Things look very nice and clean at present.

Spent most of the day cleaning the new poultry yard. Since the waterfowl have been inside the yard for the past month

or so, there was a thick layer of waterfowl *cement* over much of the yard. It was all carried away, in the wheelbarrow, in the course of the day. Backbreaking, unpleasant work, but it had to be done.

Took DWP II over to see the cattle, for the first time. The water in the creek was a bit high, due to the thaw, and he had to remove his shoes and socks and wade across. I guided him. The water was not higher than my boots, so I was able to walk across. It was a pleasant experience showing DWP II the cattle. DWP I said at one point during the day that he would like to purchase for a special occasion a large quadruped as a present for DWP II. Excellent. I mentioned to DWP that I thought that I would get a couple of Buffalo calves this summer to add to the herd.

I am very pleased that DWP is interested in getting DWP II involved in the cattle venture.

February 23, 1997

As I drank tea at 8 A.M., I was serenaded by DWP II with a trombone performance of *Camptown Races*, *God Save the Queen*, *Let's Go Band*, and many other works. Wonderful.

Separated, by gender, the pigeons, and released the females for an early spring outing. Mated up two pairs of white Homers. One of the old pairs of blue Homers have been on eggs for about a week. I will have to have another session of "organizing" in the pigeon lofts before everything is in order.

Jerry brought a hay rake to the upper parking lot this afternoon. He is wonderful at getting things done. He is unrelenting in "taking the next step." We now have a bailer (half mine and half his), a rake (his), and we will soon have a mower and a tractor. We shall "make hay" this summer in Decker's Field—and perhaps elsewhere (depending on DWP's plans on the house-side of Route 106).

February 24, 1997

On my way to work this morning, the Herefords were in the woods on the Whitmore side of the creek. This is the first time that I have ever seen them there. What a beautiful sight!

February 25, 1997

Company big shots all in town today. The project managers and everyone above that level are all dressed up and putting on their best show for the big shots. Very amusing. I am delighted to be an editor and not have to deal with all that and all the power plays and nonsense that go with the territory.

015: where are you?

Completed the February 27, 1997 issue of the Central Pennsylvania Avian Club's monthly NEWSLETTER today. I will have copies made at Office Max tonight/tomorrow and then mail it out on Thursday—right on schedule.

February 26, 1997

Didn't see the Herefords this morning. They are off in the back of the field or else in the woods.

Two new setting hens, which is grand: a Golden Duckwing Game bantam pullet and a standard Rose Comb Rhode Island Red hen. Both will be very useful. The breeders are starting to lay well at present and I have lots of eggs ready to be incubated.

Ran into Jerry at Copymax at lunch time. Very pleasant. He is wonderfully verbal and highly socialized. Very easy to be around.

February 27, 1997

Mailed out 100+ copies of the 02-27-1997 issue of the Central Pennsylvania Avian Club NEWS-LETTER today at lunch.

015 where are you. The car is here but no sight of 015.

Candled the 42+ eggs in both incubators. Currently in the incubators are the following fertile eggs: 13 B. B. Red American Game bantam, 15 standard Modern Game, 1 Rose Comb Rhode Island Red, 7 Narragansett turkey. That's a total of 36. And there is an American Game bantam hen up in the barn with 7 or 8 fertile standard Modern Game eggs; also a Golden Duckwing Old English Game bantam hen with 8

fertile B. B. Red American Game bantam eggs. Very encouraging.

It's distressing that the fertility of the Rhode Island Reds is off. Maybe this one fertile egg will be the beginning of successful fertility. To date, I have probably discarded 50 infertile RIR eggs—and I have seen repeated matings, all of which appear to be right on target. We shall see. A few years ago, I remember having this problem with standard Black Orpingtons. Infertility, infertility, infertility. And then suddenly, without doing anything different as far as housing or management go, all the eggs were fertile.

The fertility of the standard Modern Games and the bantam American Games is almost 100%. Fertility of the turkey eggs is also excellent. I am very pleased to see that seven Narragansett eggs are fertile—and two Narragansett hens have now started to lay, so I should have all the turkey eggs I could want. Two different standard Partridge Rock hens are now in with the Norman Ennis cock. The four that were in the pen more or less stopped laying and I am very pleased to have two replacements therein—as I want to raise as many standard Partridge Rocks this year as possible. Starting this weekend, I will be able to save-for-incubation any

eggs that either of the two standard Partridge Rocks lays.

A couple of days ago, I released the chickens in their new yard for the first time during the day. The yard is so large that the birds don't have the impression of being penned in.

February 28, 199

End of February ready.
Hard to bet next for 9
months are

Juno e-mail printed Mon, 3 Feb 1997 13:44:28 , page 1

4641

From: silasrobert
Full-Name: S. R. Powell
To: jvb1@prolog.net
Subject: Kenny Fernandez
X-Status: New
X-Mailer: Juno 1.15

I can't get through to you on the phone; have been trying all morning and again after lunch.

The problem with the ICS delay is that the exams/quizzes in PRACTICAL ENGLISH take longer to mark and return. Since he has paid in full for the course, he can pick up all of the course materials at any time. Before he does so, he will have to sign a form (a blank copy of which I have). The course materials can then be transferred here from the warehouse in Ransom--and I can get them for you. It's not a difficult process, but it will take at least one day, maybe two.

Maybe we can meet for lunch tomorrow and I can give you the form for Kenny to sign. In any event, I will take the form home with me tonight. I have a Harford Fair meeting at 7:30 .P.M. If you decide to pick up the form tonight, it will be on the poultry display case (if I am not there when you arrive).

E-mail is going to put the telephone companies out of business, thank God.

4642

[2-3-97]

Dear Mr. Powell

I will have standard Barred Rock hatching
eggs available in mid April at 13⁰⁰ a dozen, P.P.

My birds are not laying well this winter either.
The standard Barred Rocks are just now starting to lay, and
my Cochins bantams are just starting also.

Yes I do know Don Krahe who happens to live
about 5 minutes or so from my home.

Sincerely,

Frank Wilczynski
2800 Morehouse Road
Erie Pa. 16509

F. WILCZYNSKI
2800 MOREHOUSE RD.
ERIE PA. 16509

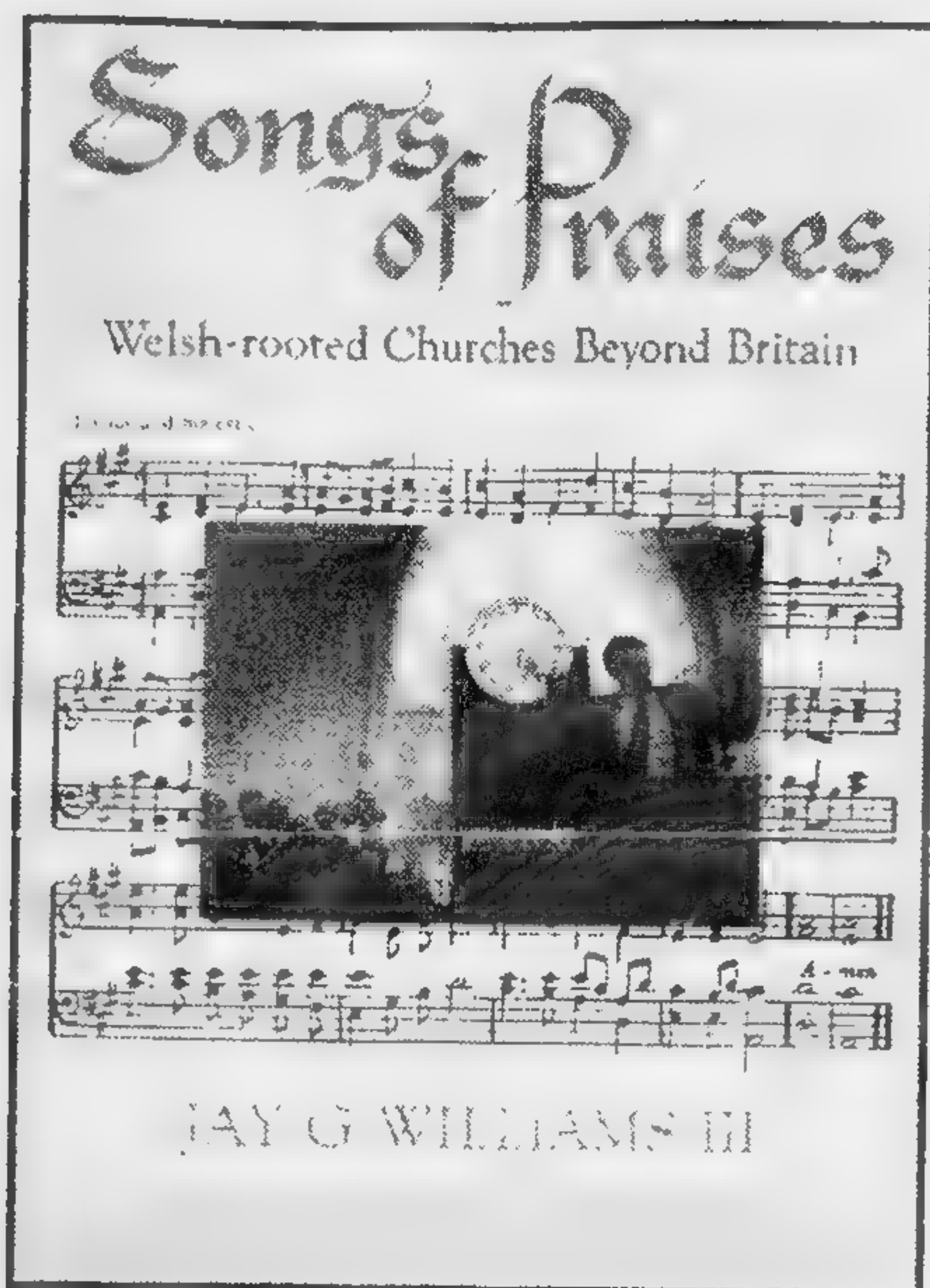


S. Robt
R. D. #
Carbon

15407-3706



4643



Songs of Praises

Welsh-rooted
Churches
Beyond Britain

An encyclopedic history of 219 Welsh-rooted churches in the US, Canada, Argentina & Australia. Includes colonial churches and those formed by Baptists, Congregationalists, Calvinistic Methodists, and others during the 19th and 20th centuries. Churches are included from Pennsylvania, Ohio, New York, Delaware, South Carolina, Maryland, Wisconsin, Iowa, Kansas, Minnesota, Missouri, Nebraska, Vermont, Utah, Oregon and California.

Over 230 photographs and illustrations.
334 pages, softcover. 8 1/2" x 11"

\$25.00 plus \$3.00 S&H (NY residents add sales tax)

Available from the author

Jay G. Williams III
15 Fountain Street
Clinton, NY 13323
(315) 853-4217

Also available. *Memory Stones: A History of Welsh-Americans in Central New York and their Churches*
\$6.50 plus \$3.00 S&H

*[contains a
chapter on
the
Pineau
Baptist Church,
Carbondale]*

Yours truly
Chas

Your baby
Are in

[from mom]

2/4/97

4648

MB 4645

Friday, February 7, 1997

Dear Bill:

By express mail, I will mail to you, today or Monday, the copy for the Central Pennsylvania Avian Club's 4-page show catalogue insert in the March 1997 issue of POULTRY PRESS. I have prepared camera-ready copy, so I don't think you'll have to do anything to what I send you.

Also, please run again in the March POULTRY PRESS the CPAC's 3" X 3" ad (copy given below) that was in the February 1997 issue (p. 8).

Things are coming together well for our Spring Show—which should be a very nice event.

Best regards,

Robert

S. Robert Powell

Central Pennsylvania Avian Club

cordially invites you to attend its Spring Show, featuring the

1997 Semi-Annual Meet of the American Bantam Association.

Saturday/Sunday, May 3-4, 1997, Bloomsburg, PA

Annual Spring Auction: Saturday, May 3, 1997

JUDGES: Jeff Halbach, Pat Malone, Chuck Oltersdorf, and Jerry Yeaw

Junior Show Judge: Charles Wabeck

MEETS (to date): APA, Brahma, Sebright, Uccle Belgian, Plymouth Rock, Old English Game (Qualifying Meet for Mottled Old English Game Bantams), Crpington, IWBA, Cornish, Faverolle, Modern Game Bantam, Call Duck.

SHOW SECRETARY: Brigit Kane, Rt. 2, Box 241, Keyser, WV 26726

Phone: 1-304-788-5555

Show hall open Friday from noon to 7 P.M.; Saturday at 7 A.M.

**COME SEE WHAT'S BLOOMING IN BLOOMSBURG.
YOU'LL BE GLAD YOU DID!**

4646

February 11, 1997

Supervisor of Postal Operations
Davis Street Post Office
Scranton, PA 18505

Dear Sir or Madam:

Kevin Kays and the staff at the loading dock area of the Davis Street Post Office on Sunday morning, February 9th, are to be commended for their conscientious and compassionate behavior.

On that day, a shipment of live chicks came in for me from a hatchery in Iowa. Kevin Kays phoned me and within a hour of his call, the chicks—all of which were alive and well—were in my care. The guy at the desk on the loading dock (a former Marine, lives in the country at Susquehanna, I can't remember his name) was also very helpful and I do appreciate his assistance in getting the chicks.

These chicks that I received on Sunday the 9th were much luckier than the box of chicks that I received on February 4th. The ones that arrived on the 4th did not have the benefit of conscientious and compassionate care on their trip from Iowa to Carbondale and two thirds of them were dead on arrival.

My thanks again to Kevin Kays and the Sunday morning staff at Davis Street on February 9th.

Sincerely,

S. Robert Powell
R. D. 1, Box 40
Carbondale, PA 18407-9706

4647

February 6, 1997

Mr. Frank Wilczynski
2800 Morehouse Road
Erie, PA 16509

Dear Mr. Wilczynski:

I am glad to learn that you will have standard Barred Rock eggs for sale again this year.

#2187, 2-6-97

Enclosed is a check for \$26 for two dozen. Late April would be a very good time for me to get the eggs.

There is a poultry show on April 26th (in Augusta, NJ) that I will attend and that Don Krahe will probably attend. I will contact him and find out if he would be willing to pick up the two dozen eggs from you and deliver them to me at that show. I will then contact you to tell you "yes" or "no" on the Don Krahe pick up and delivery.

I look forward to getting these eggs from you, as I have heard (from Curtis Oakes and others) that you have very nice Barred Rocks.

Sincerely,

S. Robert Powell
R. D. 1, Box 40
Carbondale, PA 18407-9706

4648

Robert Powell

To: Paul Warner
Subject: Biblical plagues and tempests

The Etruscans might have found Madame La Bouche very effective in their difficulties with the Romans. To the main city gate of Etruria, she might have been tethered, and there be commanded to bray and bellow and auditorily persecute would-be attackers and drive them away.

I can't imagine why I knew the meaning of "haruspex", but I did. The additional etymological goo attached to "ghere-" is largely news to me. Interesting, to be sure, but sticky.

The Etruscans today are crouching in earthenware vases and there they shall await the most auspicious moment to reemerge into the sunlight. Tuscany and Umbria, beware!

4649

Robert Powell

From: Paul Warner
To: Robert Powell
Subject: The Seers of Etruria
Date: Monday, February 10, 1997 9:05AM

Borrowing from the Etruscans

And so the diviners come down the Etruscan halls---peering at the private, inner workings of each compartment,
 one by one.

They are haruspices
 and oracles
 who see all manner of ill-boding in the ruptured bellies of boxes,
 in the messes and trimmings of work.

Frightened by their own prophecies,
 they curse the spilled offal and call for it to be swept away clean .

And, yet, their visions may be genuine.
 (Every man has his own Armageddon.)
 For look, where is Etruria now?
 Where are all the Etruscans today?

Indo-European Root

"ghere--"

Important derivatives are: yarn, hernia, and cord.

GUT, entrail. 1. Suffixed form *ghere-no-.

YARN, from Old English gearn, yarn, from Germanic *garno, string. 2. Suffixed form *ghere-n-.
 HERNIA, from Latin hernia, "protruded viscus," rupture, hernia. 3. Suffixed o-grade form *ghore-d-.
 (CHOPD2), CORD, (CORDON); HARPSICHORD, TETRACHORD, from Greek khordê, gut, string. 4.
 O-grade form *ghore-.

CHORION, from Greek khorion, intestinal membrane, afterbirth. 5. Possible suffixed zero-grade form *ghRe-u-.

HARUSPEX, from Latin haruspex, "he who inspects entrails," diviner (-spex, "he who sees" < *spek-, "to see"; see spek-), but perhaps borrowed from Etruscan. [Pokorny 5. Gher- 443.]

The American Heritage® Dictionary of the English Language, Third Edition copyright © 1992 by Houghton Mifflin Company. Electronic version licensed from InfoSoft International, Inc. All rights reserved.

4650

Robert Powell

To: Paul Warner
Subject: CD player/self-immolation

At this very minutes, a CD player would be so wonderful. It would allow me to DROWN OUT that horrible loud woman who has been making the rounds of the project managers, If Product Development were a ship, I would jump overboard, even in shark-infested water, just to get away from her exceedingly irritating voice and and her stevedore manner.

Robert Powell

From: Paul Warner
To: Robert Powell
Subject: Working in Close Quarters
Date: Monday, February 10, 1997 11:35AM

Remember, you do NOT need a CD player to be effective on this job!

Juno e-mail printed Wed, 12 Feb 1997 16:05:55 , page 1

4651

From: paul-warner-ics@juno.com (Paul Warner)
Received: from m13.boston.juno.com (m13.boston.juno.com [205.231.100.193])
by x14.boston.juno.com (8.6.13/8.7.Alpha.4/1.34.kim) with ESMTP id RAA22390
for <SilasRobert@juno.com>; Mon, 20 Jan 1997 17:02:00 -0500
Received: (from paul-warner-ics@juno.com) by m13.boston.juno.com (queuemail)
id RLQ00101; Mon, 20 Jan 1997 17:00:50 EST
Return-path: paul-warner-ics@juno.com
To: SilasRobert@juno.com
Date: Mon, 20 Jan 1997 17:00:50 EST
Message-ID: <19970120.170158.4446.1.Paul-Warner-ICS@juno.com>
X-Status: Read
X-Mailer: Juno 1.15
X-Juno-Line-Breaks: 3-4,6

Please be aware of the typo in the previous message. There should have been no comma after the word "or" in the sentence "It can also refer to something deviating from the proper, normal, or, accepted order or to a breach of etiquette or decorum."

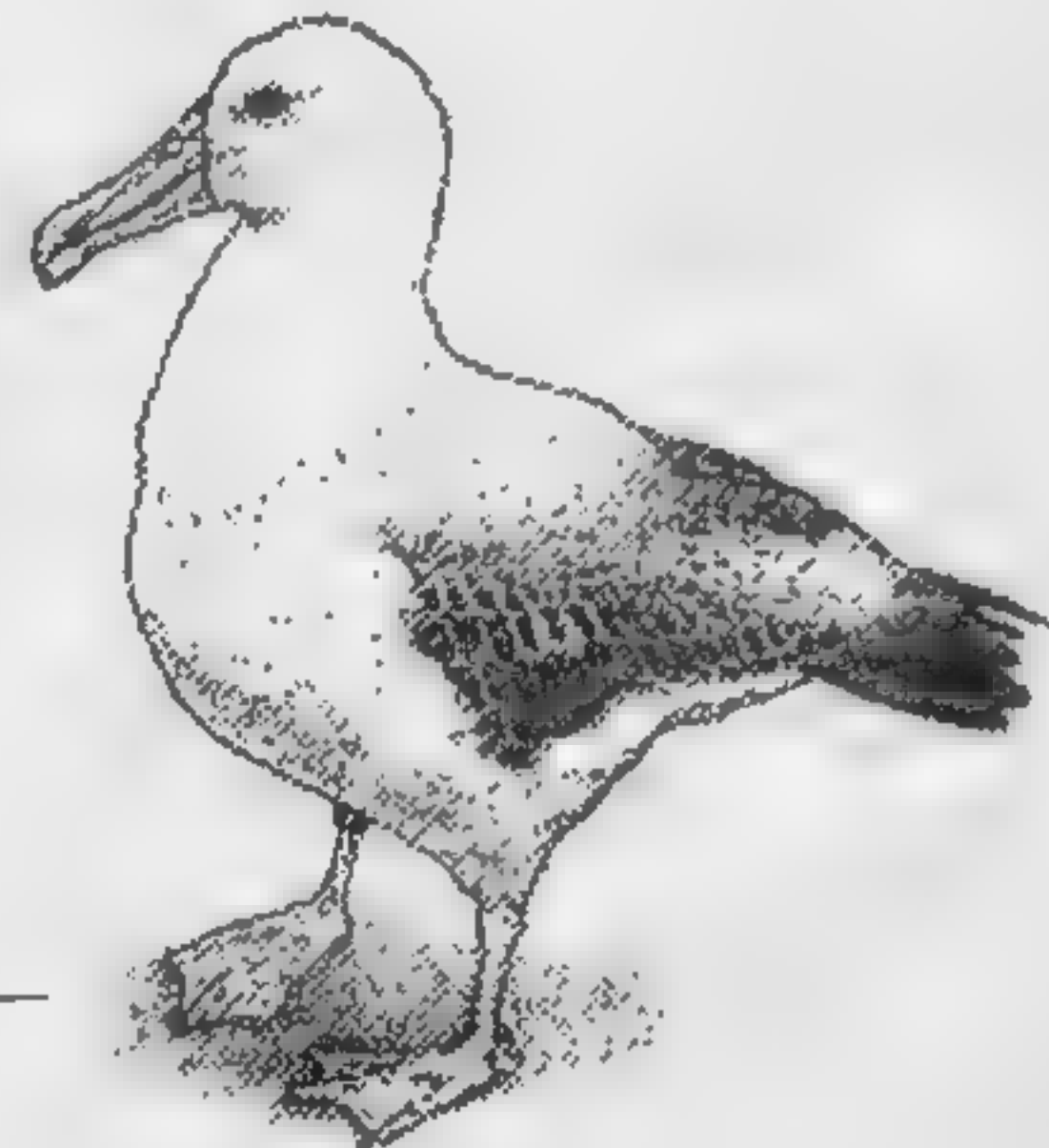
(Of course, the error was--in a way--appropriate in a message about solecisms.)

4652

From: Robert Powell
To: Paul Warner
Subject: Thanks, neighbor
Date: Wednesday, February 12, 1997 4:34PM

Your technical and moral support of my tenuous computer skills is much appreciated.

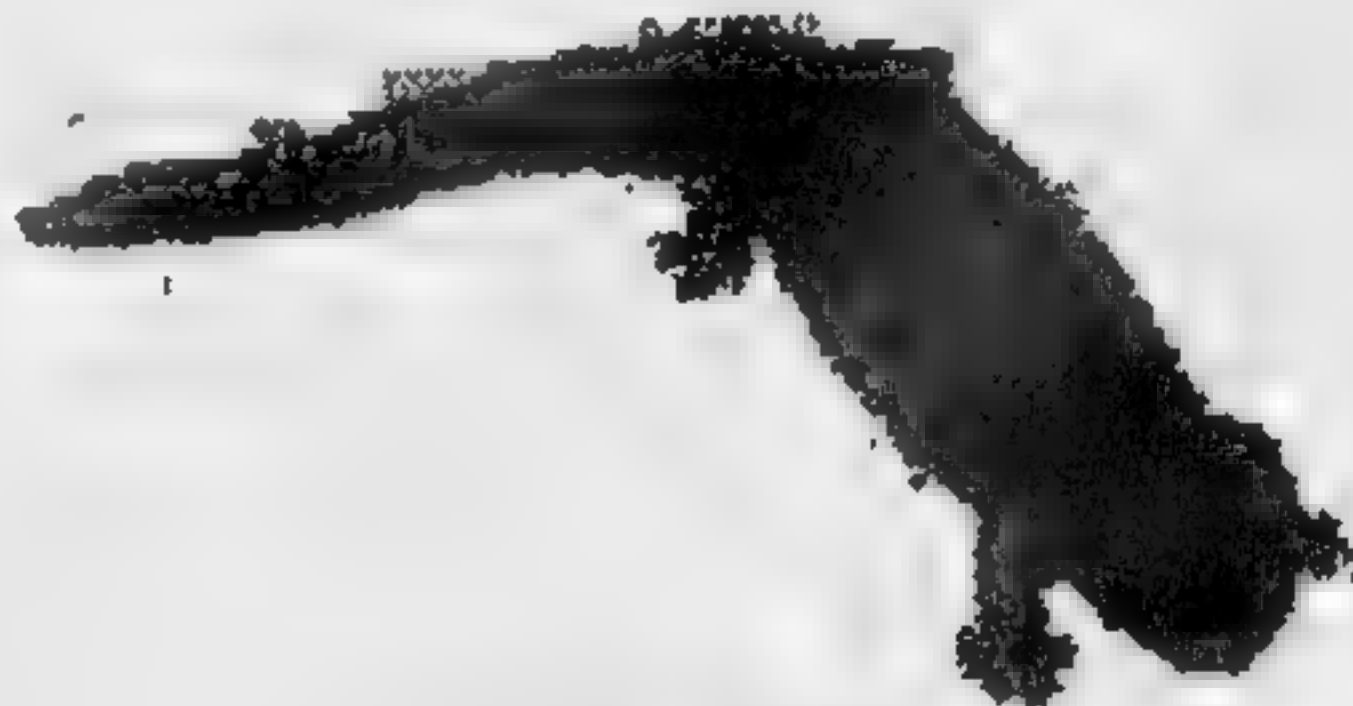
Allow me to express my thanks by presenting you with this Royal Albatros.
<<Static Object: Bitmap>>



Robert Powell

From:	Paul Warner
To:	Robert Powell
Subject:	RE: Thanks, neighbor
Date:	Wednesday, February 12, 1997 5:22PM

I'm deeply honored. And for you I have a blue-tongued skink.



Blue-tongued skink
Dorling Kindersley

4653

Robert Powell

From: Paul Warner
To: Robert Powell
Subject: RE: Thanks, neighbor
Date: Wednesday, February 12, 1997 5:36PM

By the way—speaking of tenuous computer skills—you should turn on the "Check Spelling" option under the "Mail" pull-down menu. (You misspelled albatross.)
Here's a dodo.



**The Dodo: Poor spelling skills
made this bird extinct.**

46.5y

Robert Powell

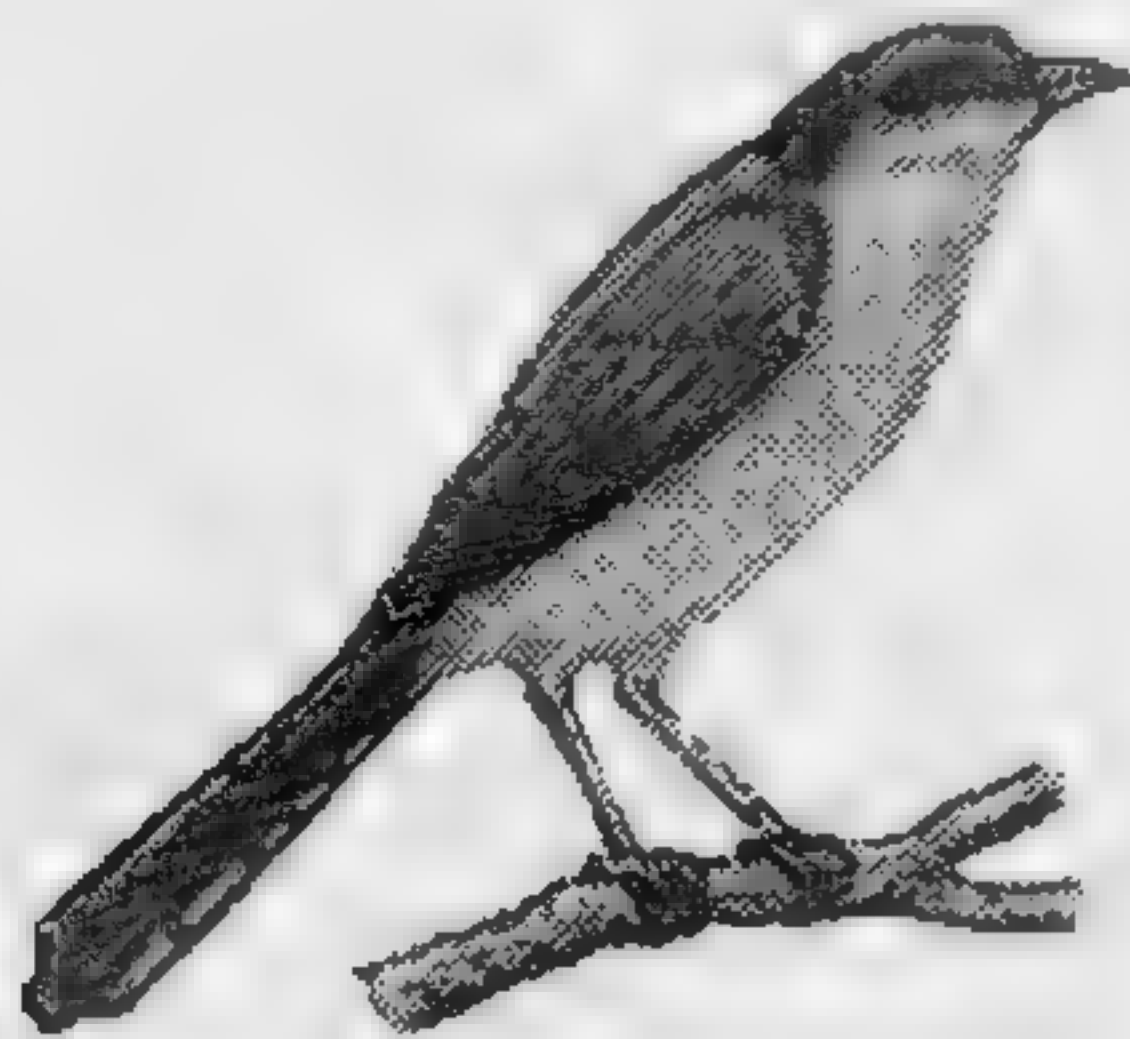
From: Paul Warner
To: Robert Powell
Subject: The Albatros and Other Winged Things
Date: Friday, February 14, 1997 1:26PM

Madness

I have cultivated my hysteria with delight and terror. Now I suffer continually from vertigo, and today, 23rd of January, 1862, I have received a singular warning, I have felt the wind of the wing of madness pass over me.

Charles Baudelaire (1821-67), French poet. "My Heart Laid Bare" (written c. 1865; published in *Intimate Journals*, vol. 109, 1887; tr. by Christopher Isherwood, 1930; rev. by Don Bachardy, 1989).

The Columbia Dictionary of Quotations is licensed from Columbia University Press. Copyright © 1993 by Columbia University Press. All rights reserved.



Cuckoo

4655

Juno e-mail printed Thu, 13 Feb 1997 10:10:51 , page 1

From: silasrobert
Full-Name: S. R. Powell
To: JVB1@prolog.net, wwinstein@aol.com
Subject: Cybersilence
X-Status: New
X-Mailer: Juno 1.15

For the past couple of weeks, I have been snarling at JUNO and wondering why I could not use my e-mail. About 10 times a day, I tried to use it and was repeatedly told that "all lines are busy" or whatever the euphemism is for "try again buster."

To my dismay, one of my colleagues discovered that when my e-mail was reinstalled (after the initial set up) that someone (probably me) answered "no" to a question when I should have said "yes." (Somehow that sounds like the story of my life, in a nutshell.)

To the relief of the many thousands of people with whom I am in contact on a daily basis, CYBER-BOB is "back on the air" (an outdated metaphor, I'm sure, but the correct up-to-date term escapes me at the moment).

All is well in this little corner of the world, and I hope that all is well with you.

4656

Juno e-mail printed Tue, 18 Feb 1997 14:29:55 , page 1

From: silasrobert
Full-Name: S. R. Powell
To: mlwinter@aol.com
Subject: Possible visit to MLW
X-Status: New
X-Mailer: Juno 1.15

Mom's regular trip to Dr. Simpson is tonight at 7:45 P.M. If the visit takes place quickly, we may just stop at 337 McKinley Avenue and say "bonjour" on our way home.

No, I have never lost a message while composing it, but I have inadvertently printed a copy of something I was working on because an errant mouse (under whose control?) cruised over the "print" icon by mistake. The first time it happened, I was horrified. As it turns out, I was working on something of a reasonably personal nature and took a break and went to the water cooler down the hall. On my way back to my desk, I just happened to glance at the printer as I passed by, and there, for all the world to read, was my personal document! What a lesson!

Two interviews! Take it from me, nothing has changed since your last interview (in 1959). Pony tails, V-neck sweaters, and white bucks are still hot. To demonstrate that you have a can-do/relaxed attitude, take a cherry coke into the interview with you--and, by all means, chew gum.

11612 Susan Lane
Oklahoma City 73120
February 5, 1997

Dear Robert:

It was good to talk to you and your mother the other day. I'm glad you're both doing well.

While I'm in a clean-up phase, I decided to send you the old bible inasmuch as you said there were both Wrights and Alexanders in your area. Possibly some of their heirs would like to have it. It fit in a box that I had, so I mailed that yesterday.

I decided to divide the silverware in two, and send them a few days apart. I'll let you know when I get around to sorting, wrapping and mailing them.

Sincerely,

Fra

Ms Fra Loomis Taylor
11612 Susan Ln
Oklahoma City, OK
73120-7745

4658

February 11, 1997

Mrs. Fra Loomis Taylor
11612 Susan Lane
Oklahoma City, OK 73120

Dear Fra:

The Wright/Alexander bible arrived on Saturday (2/8) in perfect condition. It's a wonderful old bible, in excellent condition. I will make a concerted effort to find someone with direct ties to the persons listed on the birth-marriage-death pages therein and give them the bible. If I strike out in my search, we will keep the bible here at the Russell Homestead.

Your thoughtfulness and generosity in finding homes for such items as the Wright/Alexander bible and Edna Loomis' family photographs and silver are much appreciated—and extraordinary. Thank you very much.

My mother has some Loomis silver that she inherited from her mother. In all probability, the Loomis silver that you have is from the same period. Most likely, my grandmother (Ora) and her sister (Edna) divided up the old Loomis spoons at one point.

We look forward, with great anticipation, to the arrival of the two boxes of silverware from Oklahoma City.

Sincerely,

S. Robert Powell
R. D. 1, Box 40
Carbondale, PA 18407-9706

4659

11612 Susan Lane
Oklahoma City 73120
February 15, 1997

Mr. S. Robert Powell
Rt. 1, Box 40
Carbondale, Pa. 18407-9706

Dear Robert --

I mailed the first box of silver this morning. It contained:

- teaspoons
- 4 butter knives
- 4 dinner knives
- 4 dinner forks
- 4 salad forks
- 3 tablespoons
- 1 gravy ladle
- 1 slotted spoon
- 1 large "Love" spoon

I'll let you know when I get the second box packed and mailed.

Sincerely,



4660

February 19, 1997

Mrs. Fra Loomis Taylor
11612 Susan Lane
Oklahoma City, OK 73120

Dear Fra:

The box of silver arrived safely yesterday.

It is beautiful and we are thrilled to have it! Thank you very much.

As we were looking at the silver, we wondered when it might have been purchased. Did Aunt Edna have the silver before her marriage? Was it a wedding present? Did she and Uncle Roy buy it?

Monograms sometimes confuse me. Is it customary for husbands and wives to purchase silver jointly and then have it engraved with the wife's initials? If the silver had been jointly purchased by Aunt Edna and Uncle Roy, would it have been engraved "EPL" or simply "L."

Whatever the case, the silver is very elegant. I am especially fond of the late-eighteenth century style in which this silver was made. For many years, I have been collecting pre-Civil War flatware, and I have quite a number of extraordinary late-eighteenth and early-nineteenth century spoons.

Your thoughtfulness and generosity in sending Edna's silver to us is very much appreciated. We shall treasure it.

Sincerely,

S. Robert Powell
R. D. 1, Box 40
Carbondale, PA 18407-9706

4661

Box #2

8 teaspoons

4 butter knives

4 dinner knives

■ dinner forks

4 salad forks

1 pointed serving spoon

1 small tongs

1 pickle (?) fork

1 thin pointed teaspoon with teeth marks. I think the last letter in the monogram is an "A". I know it came from my mother's side of the family, and I think she thought the "A" stood for "Abbott." She thought it had been made from an ancestor's knee buckle. This I doubt because of the trade mark on the back. At any rate it's old, and I've always liked it. *This was not Edna's, but it's from your neck of the woods.*

2/23/97

Dear Robert —

This box was mailed 2/21/97. Hope it reaches you safely.

Sorry, but I don't know anything about old Loomis spoons. I think all the silver in this lot was either purchased by Edna or received as gifts.

Sincerely,

-Eva

*Letter
received
2/27/97*

4662

2/18/97

Bob

Just a brief note to tell you how
pleased I was to read in the APT quarterly
that you are training to be a licensed judge.
It seems that all I hear nowadays is bad news
or negative things but that was a big big
positive and will be great for the Bulky Fairy.
Will see you in Bloomsburg in May. Best
Regards.

Sincerely

Paul Jones



Paul A. Jones
Rural Route 2 Box 496
Oneida, NY 13421-9319

Juno e-mail printed Mon, 24 Feb 1997 08:42:10 , page 1

4663

From: silasrobert
Full-Name: S. R. Powell
To: Genealogy@Microserve.com
Cc: Joe.Bryer@Microserve.com
Subject: post cards
X-Status: New
X-Mailer: Juno 1.15

Yes, you may borrow any of the Carbondale Historical Society's post cards that you want to. Our Green Thumb person, Mrs. Kamosky, is at the Historical Society no less than 20 hours per week. Telephone her (282-0385) before you go to City Hall to make sure that she will be there. Let me know (e-mail or 717-342-7701, ext. 283) when you plan to be there so that I can assure Mrs. Kamosky that you have our permission to borrow the post cards. The post card collection is in the top couple of drawers of the filing cabinet just inside the door of Room 302.

4664

Robert Powell

3
From: Paul Warner
To: Robert Powell
Subject: RE: bureaucrats
Date: Tuesday, February 25, 1997 10:05AM

I think fools, knaves, charlatans, and bureaucrats are in some ways alike. What is a bureaucrat but a fool for procedure and rules? And what bureaucrat could not help but admire the chicanery—ay, the knavery—of some energetic corporate charlatans who, through technocratic doublespeak and pie-in-sky promises, can get an entire editing shop to twice develop and publish their books without such books having yet been written? And so this charlatan grammarian herewith END'S up by missing the (punctuation) mark.

2
From: Robert Powell
To: Paul Warner
Subject: RE: bureaucrats
Date: Tuesday, February 25, 1997 9:07AM

Bloom seems to lump together "fools, knaves, charlatans, and bureaucrats" as if they were somehow alike or closely related.

The etymology of "charlatan" is extraordinary—inhabitant of Cerreto, Italy.

Knavery and folly have long interested me.

The theme of the wise fool is everywhere in literature, of course. There should be more knaves in the world.

Charlatans and bureaucrats don't interest me much.

As I reread Bloom's statement, I am inclined to think he is standing on thin ice. He tries too hard to be encyclopaedic [sic] and incisive, and he end's up by missing the mark.

1
From: Paul Warner
To: Robert Powell
Subject: bureaucrats
Date: Tuesday, February 25, 1997 8:30AM

I realized early on that the academy and the literary world alike—and I don't think there really is a distinction between the two—are always dominated by fools, knaves, charlatans and bureaucrats. And that being the case, any human being, male or female, of whatever status, who has a voice of her or his own, is not going to be liked.
Harold Bloom (b. 1930), U.S. literary critic, theorist. Interview in Criticism in Society (ed. by Imre Salusinski, 1987).

There is something about a bureaucrat that does not like a poem.
Gore Vidal (b. 1925), U.S. novelist, critic. Sex, Death and Money, Preface (1968).

The Columbia Dictionary of Quotations is licensed from Columbia University Press. Copyright © 1993 by Columbia University Press. All rights reserved.

4665

Gustave Flaubert, je pense a vous.



Gustave Flaubert
Library of Congress

I am able to reprint this
Flaubert engraving here by
copying it, electronically, from
Microsoft Bookshelf and inserting
it here. Extraordinary.

And now Oscar Wilde:



Oscar Wilde
Culver Pictures, Inc.

4666

MISS PRINNT

DIRECTION J. IMMERMAN



MARIE DRESSLER



JULIAN ELTINGE
COUSIN LUCY

Far left

If anyone remembers Marie Dressler today, it is as a highly successful character actress in the movies. But before that she was the toast of Broadway: a leading lady and a charming sourette. This poster of Dressler in *Miss Prinnt* (1900) reveals the vivacity that enraptured New York audiences. 25½ by 16¼ inches



Marie Dressler is one of my favorites. This poster precedes, of course, her stupendous performance as Carlotta in "Dinner at Eight."

4667

Robert Powell

From: Robert Powell
To: everyone
Cc: Robert Powell
Subject: warm weather
Date: Friday, February 21, 1997 12:44PM

The famous song given below (in the modern alphabet) is from a mid-thirteenth century English monk's commonplace book. This song seems appropriate today, now that winter appears to be waning.

SUMMER IS A-COMING IN!

Summer is a-coming in!
Loudly sing, cuckoo!
Groweth seed and flowereth mead,
And springeth the wood now.
Sing, cuckoo!

Ewe bleateth after lamb,
Loweth after calf cow.
Bullock starteth, buck farteth.
Merry sing, cuckoo!
Cuckoo! Cuckoo!
Well singest thou, cuckoo!
Nor cease thou never now.

REFRAIN

Sing cuckoo, now! Sing cuckoo!
Sing cuckoo, now! Sing cuckoo!

Verbal "thanks" for the poem from:

1. Marie McTague (who passed me by & said "cuckoo! cuckoo!")
2. Paul Warner - who wondered if there should be a comma after "calf" & who took pleasure in the "farting buck."

4668

3. Kathy Manger

4. Guizer: "Thanks for the poem,
Robert"

4669

Robert Powell

From: Colleen Stepanovich
To: Robert Powell
Subject: RE: warm weather
Date: Friday, February 21, 1997 12:48PM

Robert,
This song is just cuckoo! I love it!!

Robert Powell

From: Kelly Falchek
To: Robert Powell
Subject: Poetry
Date: Friday, February 21, 1997 1:32PM

Robert,
Nice way to ring in spring...I'm referring to the poem, of course.
Kelly

Robert Powell

From: Sheila Baress
To: Robert Powell
Subject: RE: warm weather
Date: Friday, February 21, 1997 1:03PM

Thanks for the memories, Robert. I sang this song in college with the madrigal group.

4670

Robert Powell

From: Jim Lytle
To: Robert Powell
Subject: RE: warm weather
Date: Sunday, February 23, 1997 10:07AM

Yea, but what's the melody? London Bridge is Falling Down? We can't sing it if we don't know the melody.

Robert Powell

To: Jim Lytle
Cc: Sheila Baress
Subject: RE: warm weather

Good question. I'm not sure about the melody, but I do know that Sheila sang this song with a madrigal group when she was in college.

4671

February 25, 1997

Mr. Bill Krueger
7025 Center Road
Manitowoc, WI 54220

Dear Bill:

Over the years, I have had terrible luck with getting eggs and chicks through delivery by the U. S. Postal Service unless they were sent by insured mail.

When the time comes to ship the 25 standard Partridge Rock chicks that I ordered in January, PLEASE insure the shipment. I will be happy to reimburse you the cost of the insurance.

Sincerely,

S. Robert Powell
R. D. 1, Box 40
Carbondale, PA 18407-9706

4672

February 25, 1997

Mr. Joe Vivian
1796 Lee Center Road
Amboy, IL 61310

Dear Joe:

Over the years, I have had terrible luck with getting eggs and chicks through delivery by the U. S. Postal Service unless they were sent by insured mail.

When the time comes to ship the 25 standard Partridge Rock and Black Orpington chicks that I ordered in January, PLEASE insure the shipment. I will be happy to reimburse you the cost of the insurance.

Sincerely,

S. Robert Powell
R. D. 1, Box 40
Carbondale, PA 18407-9706

4673

Robert Powell

From: Robert Powell
To: everyone
Cc: Robert Powell
Subject: On-the-job learning
Date: Wednesday, February 26, 1997 2:42PM

On this otherwise quiet Microsoft-mail afternoon, allow me to disturb the peace and share a thrilling etymology that I recently learned.

MICROSOFT INSTRUCTIONAL MOMENT #1

The etymology is that of the word "charlatan" (a quack, a fraud, a faker).

The word is derived from the Italian word "ciarlatano," which is an alteration of "cerretano," which means, literally, an inhabitant of Cerreto, Italy. The word "charlatan" first appeared in the English language in 1618.

Just how the hapless inhabitants of Cerreto acquired the reputation of being quacks/frauds/fakers is a mystery (at least to me). Possibly someone here knows why?

4674

MONTHLY REPORT FOR February 1997

S. Robert Powell

In the course of the month of February 1997, my time was divided among the following projects:

1. WRITTEN COMMUNICATION III (2007-20-4400-070902). Made corrections to SGML version of text.
2. BUSINESS ORGANIZATIONS (2007-20-4400-070926). Made corrections to SGML version of text.
3. LEGAL SECRETARY PROFESSION (2007-20-4400-070902). Made corrections to SGML version of text.
4. CONTRACTS (2007-20-4400-070933). Made corrections to SGML version of text; did art pack.
5. CRIMINAL LAW (2007020-4400-070911). Edited text, did SGML markup.
6. INTRODUCTION TO LITERATURE (2007-20-4400-RP6099). Edited text. Revised proctored exams.
7. INTERNET BUSINESS GUIDE (2007-20-4400-078308). Checked proofer's corrections to text.
8. WRITTEN COMMUNICATION I (2007-20-4400-070905). Proofed Ventura version of text and made corrections to text.
9. THE SECRETARIAL PROFESSION (2007-20-4400-071302). Began editing text.

March 1, 1997

"At Saints David (March 1) and Chad (March 2), sow peas, good or bad."

"March comes in with adder heads and goes out with peacock tails."

Damp, misty, rainy, cold. Burned the two piles of old wood, odds and ends, etc. that were out by the pond at the back of the barn. The flames were very high in the air at one point—15 feet, maybe, but then the fire settled down and it was an all-day affair managing the fires to make sure they remained under control. It's wonderful to see the trash piles gone!

DWP and I took the gang mower out of the barn in the course of the afternoon and DWP cut some grass, which is extraordinary for March 1st. Migrating geese today and yesterday. Spring seems to be happening very quickly.

Late afternoon, Jerry and I went (in Jerry's car) up to Alford to look at 16 cows, mostly Guernseys, that Jerry's pastor wants to sell. Jerry thinks that maybe we can keep them for a couple of months and then sell them for a profit. I'm not sure it's a good idea. It will require more thought.

On the way to Alford, Jerry and I stopped at White's Garage in Paradise Valley to make some inquiries about tires for some of the farm machinery. Jerry seems to know everyone. We also stopped at his uncle's junk yard (not too far from the church near Elk Mountain where the gymnasiums are held).

It was a very amusing and enjoyable outing with Jerry.

March 2, 1997

The B. B. Red American Game hen with the standard Modern Game eggs hatched six beautiful chicks, including one white (or so it would appear) Modern Game! The Golden Duckwing Old English Game hatched 5 B. B. Red American or Old English Games.

Mark Burns and Mark Whitebread came by and we dubbed games here and at Mark's in Archbald. Of my birds we did: 3 bantam Old English Game cockerels (two B. B. Red and one Golden Duckwing), one standard Golden Duckwing American Game, and two standard Modern Games (one blue red, one B. B. Red). All very successful.

This visit was a surprise and I am very pleased to have the games dubbed.

Filled the second incubator again and also put 12 eggs under a setting Rose Comb Rhode Island Red hen up in the barn. That 54 new eggs under incubation.

This year I am determined to raise a great number of birds. I am also determined to have expansive and outrageous flower and vegetable gardens. I will do a lot of planting in the area directly across Route 106 from the house. It's a good protected area (from predators, I hope) and the benefit from the point of view of the house will be great. I will also take afternoon off from work to work on the flower garden this spring. There's no reason not to. I can take the time and I will do so.

Did a preliminary draft of my 1996 federal and state income taxes tonight. I will have to pay both federal and state taxes, but not an overly large amount, mercifully.

A pair of wild Mallards appeared at the pond by the stone wall. I'll bet it's the wild hen from last year and her "beau." She seems very much at home with my waterfowl and in my waterfowl's world. There is a Great Blue Heron that visits the waterfowl pond—and frightens the daylights out of my birds. They will get used to the heron very quickly and not even notice him.

March 3, 1997

I think I will get Jerry involved in the repair and straightening of tombstones in the Elkdale Cemetery. I think I will consult with Alvin Seamans about the sagacity of buying the Gurnsey cows.

It has been very spring-like for days, and now the weather service is saying that we will probably get 3 to 6 inches of snow today!

No 015. Sick? Vacation? New job? Anything is possible.

Emergency brake cable broke as I released the brake at 5 P.M. Drove to Wegman's to buy some milk on my way home and when I pulled into the lot, I distinctly said to myself: "Don't put the emergency brake on." In spite of my admonition to myself, I turned off the engine and immediately put my foot on the emergency brake pedal! I couldn't believe it. My automatic conditioned physical response overrode my intellectual volition. I went into Wegman's and reported my problem to some of my former buddies in the bakery and Mike Zeck rose to the occasion and, with a pair of pliers, released the brake. What a nice save. Without Mike, I would have had to deal with the AAA, which would have

4677

taken a couple of hours, probably. As it was, I was back on my way in about 15 minutes.

March 4, 1997

The six Games that were dubbed on Saturday are doing very nicely; acting quite normal, although it will take a couple of weeks for complete healing. I don't know how they can live through the procedure. They're tough.

Things are in high gear in the poultry world these days. Lots of eggs for setting, lots of chicks. It's all quite wonderful. The ducks should soon start to lay. I see lots of mating and carrying on.

The push to get my Flying Tippler papers ready for microfilming continues. It's the kind of job that I love to do. Very gratifying, but time consuming. It should be completed by the end of the month. I still haven't received a bill for the microfilming of my poultry papers. It will come.

No 015.

March 5, 1997

Contacted Bob's Garage in Carbondale (Bob Wilce) and I will have the emergency brake in the Chevrolet S-10 repaired, probably on Saturday.

Woke up pre-dawn in a *carpe diem* state. With any luck, I

will be around for 20+ years. That's not much time. There's much to be done. Don't waste a minute.

March 6, 1997

From out of the blue, the 25 chicks that I ordered from Joe Vivian on January 15th arrived today. Mom got the call from the post office in late afternoon and called and left a message on my voice mail about 3:30 P.M. Just before leaving the office, I checked my voice mail (thank goodness) and there was the message.

The chicks arrived in perfect condition—all alive and not a bit worse for the voyage: 11 standard Black Orpingtons and 14 standard Partridge Rocks. I am very pleased.

The chicks are in a box in my bedroom. They will be joined by a couple of (I hope) Narragansett poults over the weekend, as there are two eggs in the incubator that are due to hatch this weekend. Phone Joe Vivian at 7 P.M. and left a message with a woman: "Chicks arrived today in perfect condition. Thank you very much."

There appears to be some variety in the plumage patterns of the Partridge Rocks, which is good. When all is said and done

this fall, I hope to have about 40 standard Partridge Rock pullets to winter over, along with three or four cockerels. With the Orpingtons, five or six excellent pullets, a couple of hens, and three or four cockerels would be ideal for wintering over.

Got a letter from Bill Krueger today as well. He wrote to say that his ten Partridge hens are not laying well. I imagine that he will send the 25 chicks I ordered in about a month.

March 7, 1997

My Flying Tippler papers are now paginated—2,058 pages. There is quite a bit of xeroxing to be done to finish up the job of preparing the papers for microfilming, but that's not a big problem. In some instances, I will have to see if I can produce better xerox copies, in other instances, I will have to group the pages into one-sided copy and two-sided copy. But the huge task of organizing the papers is completed, and that's a good feeling.

DWP II arrived for the weekend.

Mom woke me at about 2:30 A.M. to say: "Come look out my window." What a horrific sight it was. The Bill Schust house (or the remains thereof) was on fire

and the flames were thrusting upward in the sky to the extent that they could be seen from Mom's bedroom window, which means that they were higher than the spruce trees at the top of the hill! I quickly realized that the fire was not our barn and that it was probably the Schust house. Nevertheless, I dressed very quickly and went up. All was well at the barn. It was the Schust house. I walked over and as I did the Greenfield fire truck and several pick up trucks arrived. The first was quickly put under control. The fire was clearly set by someone—kids, firemen looking for something to do, who knows.

When I returned to the house, Mom and DWP were in the kitchen. We all went to bed. Somehow, I managed to fall back to sleep. DWP couldn't.

March 8, 1997

Woke up late (8:30 or so) because the Schust fire interval in the middle of the night.

Morning in town with DWP I and II: dropped off my truck at Bob's Garage for repairs. Picked up some things from Dorothy Olver. Her late husband, Fred, had some "old books, papers, and postcards" that no one in the Olver family wanted. They were offered to DWP and I. Naturally, we

accepted. There are some very nice things in the collection. Trip into the Salvation Army store on Main Street to have a look around for "treasures"; trip into Connie Buberniak's store on South Main—again, looking for more treasures (I bought a pedestal cake plate, some garden seeds, a square refrigerator dish). Into the doughnut store for some refreshments; back to Bob's Garage, where my truck was getting a new emergency brake cable and a new master belt.

Afternoon in the barn: cleaning and organizing..

Stanley Ogozalek phoned in the evening, from out of the blue. It was from Stanley that I got my Flying Tippler stock in 1984-1985. It was a very easy and friendly 10 minute call. Stanley will go to England in May for some Tippler visiting. He plans to bring back (surreptitiously) someone Tippler eggs from a couple carefully selected Irish and Welsh fanciers. He reported that eggs that have been under incubation for about 14 days travel best. That surprised me.

March 9, 1997

"The wind in one's face makes one wise."

Two Narragansett poults hatched—right on schedule, in the

incubator; about 8 or 9 more fertile Narragansett eggs are due in a couple of weeks, and I have about a dozen that are ready to go into the incubator, and the third hen (the old hen) is getting ready to start laying. I shall have all the Narragansett eggs I need, which is grand.

CPAC meeting at Carl Harris' in Montoursville at 1 P.M. Got up and did my morning chores and then drove to Archbald and rode with Mark Burns to Shickshinny, where we rode with Mark Whitebread to the meeting.

March 10, 1997

"If it does not freeze on March 10, a fertile year may be expected." It was very mild today, but the temperature may have gone just a little below freezing in the night.

The forecasted three-to-six inches of snow never materialized over night. Hurrah!

March 11, 1997

"When the wind is in the north, a skillful fisher goes not forth."

Joe Rutledge, Carl Albright, and I went swimming at the Weston Field House on Providence Road at lunch time today. Very nice. We swam for about 20 minutes, sat in the very-hot steam room for about 15 minutes, showered, and returned to work in about a total time of one hour out of the office. We plan to go every Tuesday and Thursday.

March 12, 1997

9:45 A.M.: Heidi, from Martha Stewart Living, phoned to re-confirm that Martha will be judging the poultry show in Bloomsburg, PA on May 3rd. That information will appear on Martha's calendar in Martha Stewart Living. Wonderful! The reality of the event is becoming more and more real by the day.

Chicks due this weekend in the incubator. As I was dressing this morning, I heard a pre-hatching "chirp" from a chick that will hatch in a couple of days.

Had my eyes examined at Pearle Vision at lunch today. My eyes are healthy and my vision has not changed a bit since 1991, which is good news. I will get a new pair of glasses (lenses and

frames) in the near future, at no cost to myself. The ICS insurance will cover virtually all of the cost (I believe).

March 13, 1997

Went swimming with Joe and Carl at lunch today. I swam 25 laps. It feels great to exercise and it's nice that I can do so in the middle of the day.

Six or eight standard Modern Games and about eight bantam American Games now hatched, in the incubator. Two or three of the Moderns may be black!--which would be wonderful. They may turn out to be brown reds, which would also be grand, but I'm hoping for black.

The 26 chicks from Joe Vivian are doing very nicely. Tomorrow I will move them up to the barn. I will then put the newly-hatched chicks in the bedroom box and refill the incubator. It's time for me to start thinking about slowing down on the hatching. I have a good number of chicks at present. Probably enough standard Moderns (Does anyone ever have enough standard Moderns?) and bantam American Games. I have at least a dozen,

maybe 14, Narragansett eggs ready to go into the incubator or under a setting hen—preferably a turkey. A couple of my standard Partridge Rock hens are laying and, naturally, I save every egg for hatching. A couple of days ago, I had the first duck egg of the season.

A pair of wild Canadian Geese have joined up with my waterfowl, and the wild Mallard hen—and her gentleman friend—have re-appeared. I believe that it is the same Mallard hen that has been around—in the spring and in the fall—for the past year or two. It must be the same hen. She flies right in and makes herself to home. She knows where to land and she is very comfortable around me. Likewise for the Canadians. I think it's the same pair that was here last year. They are very wary when I appear, but they don't panic. After they came in for the evening feeding tonight, I watched them as they took off and flew (to Lynch's Pond, to Mud Pond?) for the night. They took off with the ease of pigeons. Before taking off, they put their necks into the air and opened their mouths and moved their heads around and made the flying goose call. I'm sure they were determining the direction of any breeze or wind, prior to take off.

Then they took off—with the ease of pigeons—directly into the breeze/wind. Very elegant and breathtaking. They circled around once or twice and then disappeared into the darkening skies.

My excellent old Black Muscovy hen has disappeared. Was she drowned by the drake during mating? Did a predator get her? Is she off setting somewhere? Very hard to say. One can only hope for the best.

March 14, 1997

Snow, sleet, and freezing rain. Very taxing drive to work. Arrived an hour late.

March 15, 1997

This afternoon I laid out, on ¾ inch plywood, the plans for six bluebird houses. Went down to John Buberniak's house and he cut them out in no time on his electric saw. Next weekend, DWP II will be here, for a ten-day visit. He and I will nail the houses together and then, with Mark Burns' guidance, we will put up the houses—mostly on the fence of the cow pasture and maybe one up by the barn.

Eight more bantam American Games hatched last night and today; also two Blue Red (maybe Lemon Blue) standard Moderns and two standard Black

Modern Games! Black standard Moderns are very rare and (probably) valuable. Of the handful of standard Modern chicks that I now have out and about, there are three very rare birds: one white and two black. I hope they make it to maturity, sans difficulté. I have at least a dozen fertile standard Modern eggs in the incubator now and I just put two dozen more in today. I should have all the standard Moderns that I want very shortly.

Filled the incubator with 42 more eggs today. The Joe Vivian standard Partridge Rocks and Orpingtons are doing very well. They were moved up to the barn today, and there is the usual adjustment period that they will have to go through.

March 16, 1997

Donald officially announced today that he will re-open the golf course a year from now.

March 17, 1997

Frenzied day at work. Bureaucrats in high gear. Not very much time for myself in the course of the day. Arrived at the pool about 12:30 P.M., to find that the pool was closed because there was not lifeguard. That was upsetting. I sat in the steam room and "cooled off" and then came back to ICS.

The Rhode Island Red hen that was incubating 8 fertile Narragansett eggs abandoned ship in the middle of the night. I transferred the eggs—cool but not cold—to a setting standard Lemon Blue Modern Game pullet. The embryos stand a good chance of surviving, I think.

March 18, 1997

Took out a six-month membership in the Weston Field Facilities, city of Scranton, today; expiration 09-18-1997. Entitles me to unlimited admission—pool, and all facilities. I will probably go at least three times a week, every week. My card number is 4993.

Every time I go, I swim at least 25 laps and then luxuriate for about 15 minutes in the very-hot steam room.

Carl Albright and Joe Rutledge and I go swimming together at lunch time.

Meeting of the Board of Directors of the Carbondale Public Library. SRP served as acting secretary at the meeting.

Candled the 8 turkey eggs that were chilled when the setting Rhode Island Red hen decided that she had had enough setting and simply walked away from her nest; I think the eggs are OK.

March 19, 1997

Wrote a "letter to the membership" of the Historical Society, dated 03-21-97; also produced 1997 membership cards. Had copies of both made for CHS&M meeting at 7 P.M. in Carbondale Public Library.

Wrote annual report for Mike Pavese in which I had to enumerate all that I have done at ICS in the course of the past year. This is in preparation for my annual review. I began working for ICS on March 27, 1995.

March 20, 1997

Vernal equinox: 8:55 A.M., EST. This is one of the two moments of the year (the other, of course, is the autumnal equinox in September) when the sun is exactly overhead at noon at the equator, and day and night are everywhere of equal length. Only twice during the year (on the equinoxes) does the sun rise exactly in the east and set exactly in the west the world over (except at the poles). Today, then, the sun will move across the celestial equator, and the march towards SUMMER will begin. Gaudeamus igitur!

During the night, five Narragansett poults hatched in the incubator in my bedroom. They surprised me. I didn't expect them

until the weekend. They appear to be very robust.

Just returned from seeing Dr. Perrotti. He has determined that tooth #16 (molar, upper left, rear) should be removed. He made an appointment for me with Dr. Smirne at 3:30 today and Dr. Smirne will remove the tooth. I am very pleased that it can be done today and that I don't have to think about the upcoming extraction over night.

March 21, 1997

The entire process of having tooth #16 (a molar on the top at the back) extracted by Dr. Smirne yesterday afternoon took 30 minutes—from arrival in the parking lot to departure from the parking lot.

I was given sodium pentothal and, before I knew it, the tooth was out and I was in the recovery room. At no point during the surgery did I experience the slightest amount of pain, bleeding was minimal, and I have had no pain or distress since the surgery. Maybe I was very lucky.

I did take one extra-strength Tylenol before going to bed, however, just in case something should develop in the course of the night. But nothing did. I am very grateful—and relieved.

Moved the five newly-hatched Narragansett poultts from the incubator to a brooder box in my bedroom. Put them with the Games. They settled right in and are doing very nicely.

March 22, 1997

More chicks hatching in one of the incubators in my room—American Games, Rhode Island Reds, Modern Games, Partridge Rocks. Maybe as many as 20 chicks on the way.

10 A.M. to 2 P.M.—Dave Dottle, John Buberniak, and I cleaned and organized in rooms 303-304 in City Hall. What a difference! We have moved heaven and earth. At the end of our work session, John drilled the entrance holes in the six bluebird boxes that DWP II and I will assemble later today.

Just after sunset, DWP I and II, Mom, and I went out into the yard and looked at the comet Hale-Bopp, which was very impressive, to be sure. I'm sure it's the most impressive comet that I have ever seen. I believe I understood someone at work to say that the comet won't be back again for 4,000 years! We looked at the comet through a pair of good binoculars.

7:30 -10 P.M.—DWP II and I assembled, in the cellar, the

six bluebird houses that I had cut out (by John Buberniak) from $\frac{3}{4}$ inch plywood. We had a grand time. DWP II is getting good at the use of a hammer. DWP I drilled drain holes in the bottom four corners of each box.

March 23, 1997

Extravagant Sunday morning breakfast: homemade waffles and some of SRP's homemade maple syrup, bacon. Olfactory and taste memories for DWP II. We all ate too much, but had a grand time.

At noon, Mark Burns arrived and he, DWP II, and I went out and put up the six bluebird houses—two on fence posts by the cattle pasture across the road, two on the chicken yard fence posts, and two along the Schust Road. Mark Burns is very involved with bluebirds and was very pleased to have been asked for his guidance and direction in installing the houses. DWP II was actively a part of the process—carrying the houses, hammering in the support boards. I can hardly wait for the arrival of the bluebirds.

When we went across the road to put up the bluebird houses by the cows, DWP II carried over the pail of cow feed (which he loves to do) and I carried a bale of

hay. Mark carried the bluebird houses. It was quite a procession.

DWP II arrived on Saturday for a 10-day visit. He is very involved in learning French at present, and we have had several very productive French learning sessions in the past couple of days.

Twenty chicks moved from incubator to brooder box today: 2 standard Partridge Rocks, 3 standard Rose Comb Rhode Island Reds, 3 bantam B. B. Red American Games, and 12 standard Modern Games. An excellent hatch.

I've got about 30 Narragansett eggs that will go into the incubator, probably on Monday night; also some Partridge Rock eggs. I'm close to declaring the hatching season over for the year. I have just about all the chicks I need. When the waterfowl start laying well, however, I will save some eggs for hatching.

March 24, 1997

At lunch I bought a Cassell's French/English—English French dictionary and gave it to DWP II. He's having a grand time learning French and, naturally, I'm doing everything I can to encourage and help.

DWP II and I made baked apples tonight. I cut the cores loose and DWP II poked them out

and filled the centers with a mixture of brown sugar, raisins, walnuts, cinnamon, with a dollop of butter on the top of each one. Into the oven at 350 for an hour. They were delicious. The four of us ate all seven apples immediately. They were Rome apples—and very good.

March 25, 1997

Filled one of the incubators this morning: 33 Narragansett turkey eggs, 6 standard Partridge Rock eggs, and 3 bantam B. B. Red American Game eggs.

The pair of wild Canadian Geese that have been hanging around my waterfowl, especially at feeding time at night, flew in this morning. Very beautiful. They were calling out as they flew and then circled tightly and landed on the pond by the stone wall. I would like it very much if they would nest somewhere on the property, but they will doubtless nest again on Mud Pond (at Merli-Sarnoski), where they nested last year. The pair of wild Mallards is also very present these days. The hen, I'm sure, is laying.

Put up in various places in the house one page "cat signs"—brief messages that are intended for DWP II to read and be amused by. The text of about six of this morning's signs was "Meow!"

Also pasted a Welsh dragon to the window at the base of the attic stairs. DWP II has such fun finding and reading them.

Swam 30 laps at the pool at lunch today.

DWP II helped me do evening chores tonight. At one point, I asked him if he would mind looking in the nest box where I have seen the female goose hanging about to see if the goose had laid an egg. I was quite sure that she had. To DWP II's great delight, he found there a goose egg.

He had a grand time and repeatedly said how he thought it would be fun to live in a nonindustrial world—a world of people living on farms and in the country. Wonderful. The love of the country and the rural life is implanted in him. Once there, it can never be erased.

Before going up to the barn, he helped me fill up five empty feed bags with chicken manure from the manure pile. It's for one of my pals at work, Paul Warner, who will work it into the soil where he will plant some hops. Paul is also an editor. His cubicle is next to mine. He is a grand person and has helped me immeasurably in making my way into and through the world of computers. He is very bright and

very likable. He and I started at ICS at the same time—me on March 27, 1995 and him on March 13, 1995.

March 26, 1997

Brought the 5 bags of chicken manure to work with me this morning and, not long after 8 A.M., Paul and I loaded the stuff into the back of his car.

Initial draft of March issue of CPAC NEWSLETTER.

March 27, 1997

Today is my ICS anniversary date. I began at ICS on this date in 1995, so today begins my third year here. I love this job. It has (and will make) so many things possible. I consider myself extremely lucky to have found such a wonderful job in this part of the country—where there are precious few jobs for professionals with credentials such as I have.

Carl Albright and I swam at lunch today. I did my usual 36 laps. Very exhilarating. Warm weather has been predicted to arrive for several days now. At long last, at mid-day today, when we emerged from the Weston Field House, it was sunny and WARM (maybe 60degrees). I hope that all the chickens that can get out into the poultry yard are out enjoying the sun.

March 28, 1997

Beautiful spring day.

Did morning chores and then went into town and got a hair cut at Galati's barbershop on Salem Avenue. Went to the PNC Bank and got (from the vault) a 19th century coin silver tablespoon from my collection to be engraved and presented to Martha Stewart on May 3rd. Went to the Community Bank and Trust vault in Forest City and put some personal papers therein. Pleasant—but busy—morning and early afternoon “in town.”

In the afternoon, Jerry and I moved about 20 bales of hay from the barn to the shelter on the cow-side of Route 106. Then I moved chicks. Put the Murray McMurray bunch into more adult quarters; moved about 20 from a box in my bedroom up the barn; moved hens with chicks into sunnier pens. Cleaned out the turkey room. DWP II and SRP fed the cows. DWP II carried the feed pail. I got a bail of hay. In crossing the creek, DWP slipped and got wet. He had a grand time!

March 29, 1997

Jerry Lepre and I went to an auction of farm machinery in Clifford at 11 A.M. Hundreds of farmers around. What an unusual

sensation. Jerry and I were looking for bargains on used machinery. There were none. Prices were high. We had lunch at the Clifford Diner when we left the auction (because of rain).

When I returned home, I learned, from DWP's note, that he had discovered two places in the fence down along the Schust Road, where the fence had been knocked over. Criminal mischief. By whom? The fence in the corner by the bridge by Morrison's was also tampered with—probably cut by the Morrisons who probably don't like the idea of being fenced out of our property. They are such sleazy pigs that they regard everything as theirs. I called the State Police and a very nice trooper (R. McCann) was at the house in about 20 minutes. DWP II and I spoke with the trooper and then drove over and showed him the damage. The trooper will make inquiries in the neighborhood (especially at the upper end of the Schust Road where there are quite a few new houses and kids). The trooper's presence may help to discourage further problems. Hopefully, he will come into contact with the miscreants, who will then know that the state police are involved.

In conversations that I had today with Damian and Fran Rusin, I learned that the fence had been knocked over "two to three weeks ago." I wonder if that was about the time when the Schust house was burned for a second time?

Jerry and I will repair the fence damage and carry on. I don't intend to be intimidated by all this. The property lines will be defended.

In a way, I was glad to learn that the damage had been done three weeks ago. At least someone does not appear to be "freshly" angry at something.

Carry on at all costs. I hard boiled some eggs and DWP II and I colored Easter eggs. We had a grand time.

March 30, 1997

Mom, Peg, DWP I & II, SRP: we had a pleasant day. We all got involved in dinner: roast ham with mustard/brown sugar/pineapple sauce, home-made scalloped potatoes (DWP I's suggestion), green beans, lemon meringue pie (Peg made it) and suet pudding for dessert. Delicious. DWP II and SRP inserted whole cloves into the 10-pound ham. We had a grand time; he also helped me make the sauce for the suet pudding.

After dinner (about 2 P.M.) we all went outside and DWP II hit some golf balls from the knoll by the garage. We (Mom included) then walked up to the barn. I got a chair for Mom from inside the barn and we had an outside session. DWP II and Peg (and then SRP) shot golf balls; Mom enjoyed the sun and the fresh air. The chickens and turkeys and ducks were all about and it was a nice moment. I took a photo of Mom and Peg and DWP II (hitting a golf ball), and then Peg took a photo of Mom and Me and DWP II.

Just for the heck of it, I hit a couple of golf balls. As luck would have it, my first and fifth shots were remarkably good! The first shot was a beauty—the ball went almost to Route 106. The 5th shot was even better—it went all the way across Route 106. No one was more surprised than I was, although I used to be pretty good at golfing. DWP II's jaw sunk to his chest. I pretended (jokingly) "that it was nothing and that I was not in good form"—even though I probably have never hit two balls any better in my life. DWP II had a grand time hitting balls—some went well, others did not. The outing was very pleasant.

The seven Narraganset eggs that are under the B. B. Red

Modern Game pullet are hatching today.

March 31, 1997

Five Narragansett poults "out and about," with two or three more possible. Wonderful.

Winter storm. Wet heavy snow. Accumulating rapidly. Miserable road conditions. The trip to work this morning was taxing, but not impossible.

I stopped on my way here (ICS) to have 100 copies of the March 28, 1997 CPAC NEWSLETTER printed at Copymax. I did the copying myself on their self-service machines. Everything went very well. One hundred ten copies of an 8-page newsletter: total cost, less than \$20. I will collate and insert the newsletters tonight and then mail them tomorrow.

The trip home will be a nightmare. I will sit it out at work and wait for things to settle down and then head home.

DWP II's departure for Chester has been postponed for a couple of days because of the snowstorm. He, of course, is delighted. He and DWP I have called me three times today at work to give me updates on the snow.

Stayed at the office until 8:30 P.M. and then went home via Oak Street, Main Avenue, and

through the towns to Carbondale and then out 106. It's really the only way to go when the roads are bad. The trip was not difficult, but it took an hour. The road conditions were terrible and there was very poor visibility. What a relief to be home!

Mike Zeck 4690

Wegmans

Food
Pharmacy

- What do you like? • What don't you like? • What would you like to know?

Date you visited the store: MARCH 3, 1997

Time of day: 5:30 P.M.

Store location: DICKSON CITY, PA

THREE CHEERS FOR MIKE ZECK! DURING HIS BREAK, HE VOLUNTEERED TO SOLVE AN EMERGENCY BRAKE PROBLEM IN MY TRUCK. NOT ONLY IS HE A FIRST-CLASS BAKER, HE ALSO HAS THE RARE ABILITY AND WILLINGNESS TO LISTEN, TO UNDERSTAND, AND TO GO THE EXTRA MILE TO HELP IN ANY WAY THAT HE CAN. HE IS A REAL ASSET TO WEGMAN'S.

THREE CHEERS FOR MIKE ZECK!
THERE AREN'T MANY LIKE HIM.

Thank You

S. Robert Powell

Name: S. ROBERT POWELL

Address: R.D. 1, BOX 40

CARBONDALE, PA 18407-9706

Home Phone: _____ Work Phone: 717-342-7701, X-283

(If you can be contacted during work)

We need this information in order to get back to you!

Mar 3, 1997
Pine, Can 16509

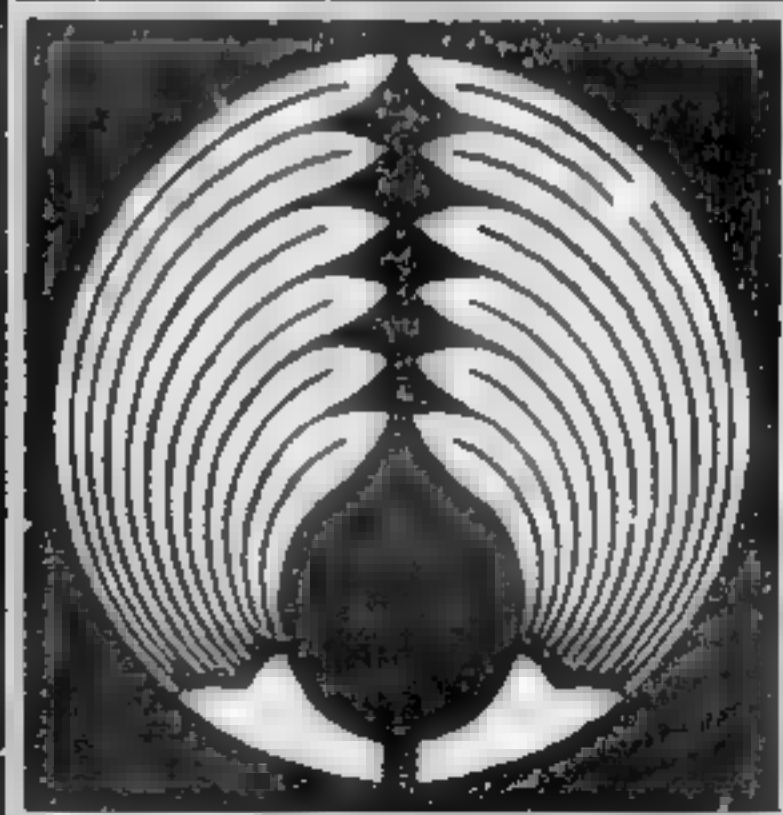
Friend:

Your letter arrived a short time ago
as I got to it right away so I would not
forget. Yes, I will be one of the judges
at Luskey so I plan on being there. It
would be my pleasure to bring the
eggs to either place which is best for you
or Frank. In the meantime I will touch base
with Frank also.

Sincerely,
Don Fogle

4691

4692



Bill Weinstein, APP Polarity Therapy

Polarity Therapy has a remarkable simplicity,
yet its philosophical and practical implications
go as deep as the human experience itself.

Information & appointments:

- 212.501.6677
- www.page-me-now.com/bwsite.html

Locations:

- 5 East 17th Street, Fifth Floor
- 44 East 32nd Street, 11th Floor

*"Polarity therapy harmonizes the body and mind,
and frequently reduces pain and tension.
It leaves you relaxed and revitalized."
– Pat Gorman, Acupuncturist*

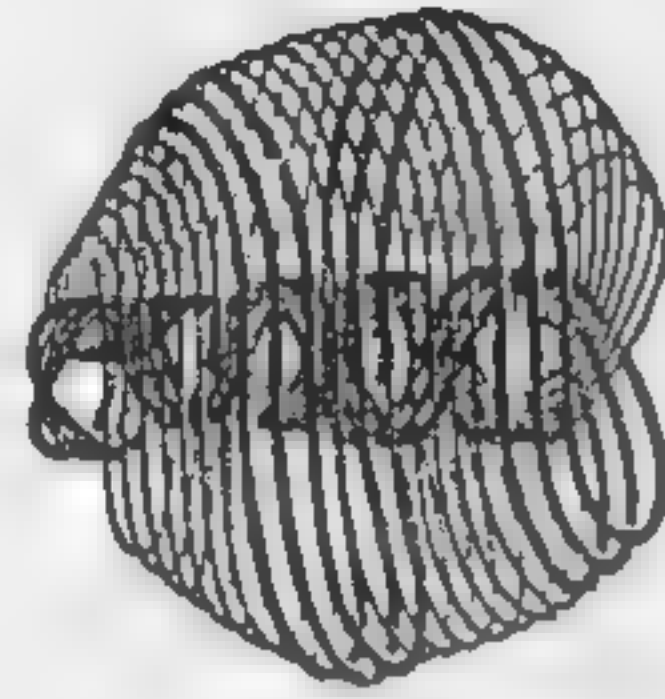
About APTA

The American Polarity Therapy Association is a non-profit organization dedicated to the advancement of Polarity Therapy. It is the primary professional organization for Polarity, providing a wide range of services for its members. These services include:

- Developing and distributing educational and support materials
- Registering practitioners
- Hosting conferences for the advancement of knowledge
- Publishing literature, including a regular newsletter

APTA supports the expansion of knowledge in the field, oversees professional standards, ethics and educational practices, assists in increasing public awareness of Polarity, and cooperates with other professional organizations and public agencies.

Funding for APTA activities comes from membership fees, product sales, special events, and gifts. As a 501(c)(3) organization, APTA is eligible to receive tax-deductible donations.



Information

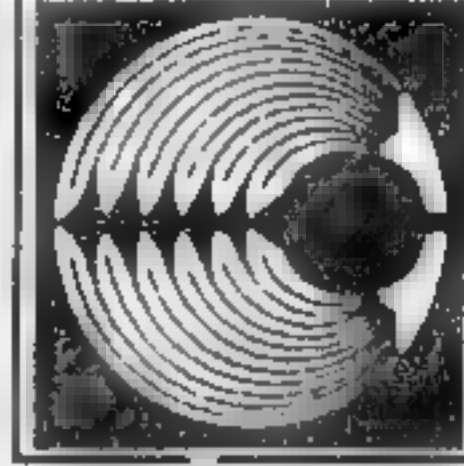
Information about Polarity Therapy is available from APTA members and practitioners in your area, or from the APTA national office.

Membership in APTA is open to all. In addition to general membership, practitioner certification is available. Ask your local practitioner for information on learning Polarity Therapy techniques for your personal and professional benefit.

APTA

2888 Bluff St • Ste. 149
Boulder, CO • 80301
(303) 545-2080 • FAX (303) 545-2161

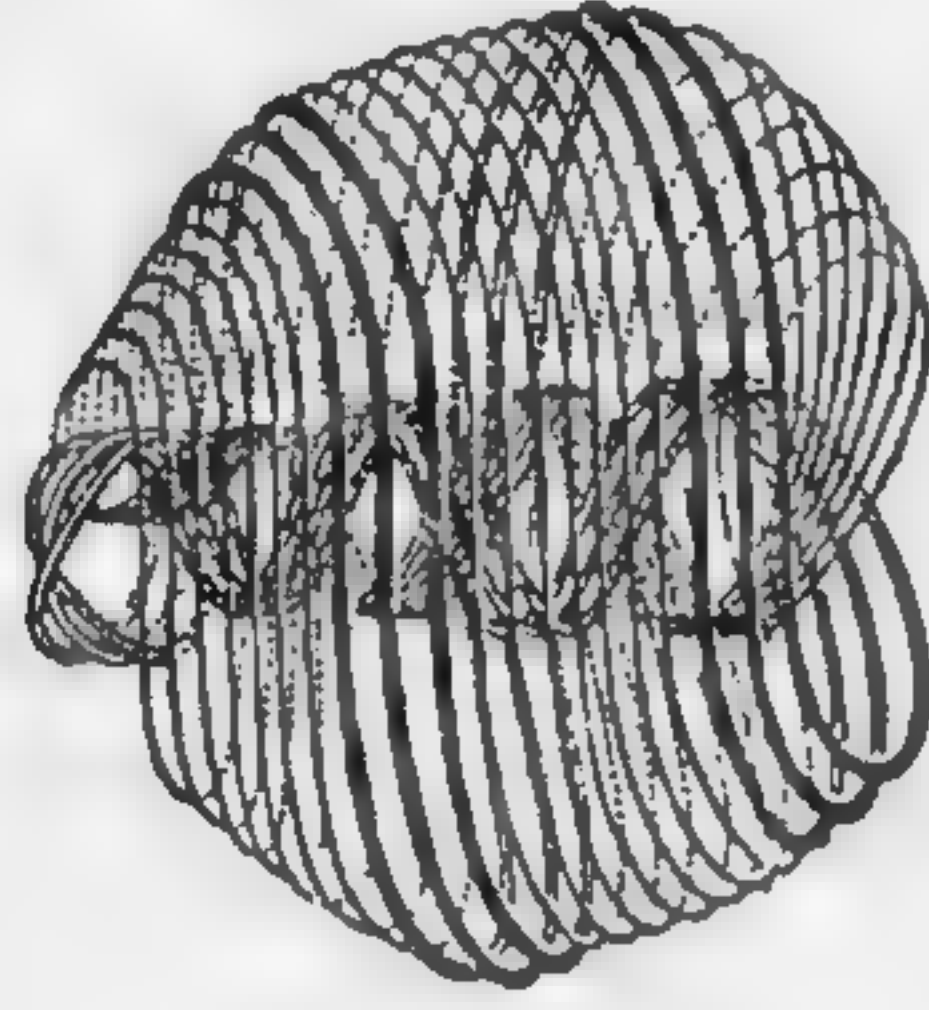
For Polarity Therapy Information
in this area:



Bill Weinstein
Polarity Therapy
New York City
212.501.6677

Polarity Therapy is a non-diagnostic holistic health system, supplementing and supporting medical treatment. Your physician is your primary resource for health care.

POLARITY THERAPY



*Energy
is the vital force
in the body.*

Dr. Randolph Stone

American
Polarity Therapy
Association

4693

Energy!

Polarity Therapy is a natural health care system. It asserts that energy fields and currents exist everywhere in nature, and that the flow and balance of this energy in the human body is the underlying foundation of health.

Energy balancing is a central concept in many ancient and traditional health care systems, such as oriental medicine and Ayurveda from India. Modern scientific research has provided new understanding of the evidence for the powerful effects and health benefits made possible by Polarity.

Polarity Therapy has a remarkable simplicity, yet its philosophical and practical implications go as deep as the human experience itself, and its techniques touch all aspects of life.

History

Polarity Therapy was developed by Randolph Stone, D.C., D.O., N.D. (1890-1982). For over sixty years, he studied, tested and synthesized health ideas from around the world. Dr. Stone chose the term "Polarity" to describe energy's qualities of attraction and repulsion, fundamental characteristics of all energy movement.

Dr. Stone taught that body, emotions, mind and spirit are interdependent, that each person shares in the responsibility for his or her own health, and that simple steps can be taken to improve wellness. Today, Polarity Therapy is rapidly growing in public awareness, availability and acceptance. Polarity gives a fresh perspective on health conditions, and a personal experience of renewed energy and vitality.



Polarity Techniques

Polarity Therapy offers the seeker of health a natural, effective way to uplift body, mind and soul. Polarity has four inter-related therapeutic methods:

- **Bodywork:** The practitioner's hands assist the flow of healing energy in the client's body.
- **Diet:** Polarity promotes the use of specific dietary principles for internal cleansing and long term maintenance that lead to optimum well-being.
- **Exercise:** Polarity Yoga is a series of simple self-help energy techniques that create relaxation and balance.
- **Self-Awareness:** Learn to understand the sources of your tension and discover ways to sustain your health.

These techniques combine to provide a simple, comprehensive method for health maintenance. Polarity is unique in its combining of natural, self-guided techniques for dynamic results.

Experiencing a Polarity Session

In a typical Polarity session, the practitioner and client work together in a healing relationship to address physical, mental and emotional energy blockages. The practitioner may use bodywork and guidance in diet, exercise, attitude and lifestyle to support the client's healing process.

In Polarity bodywork a variety of contacts and manipulations are used to stimulate and balance the body's electromagnetic fields. The practitioner may help to process feelings and develop strategies for resolving issues causing tension. The result is a safe and supportive experience encouraging understanding and respect for the client's healing process.

*Energy is the real substance
behind the appearance of
matter and forms.*

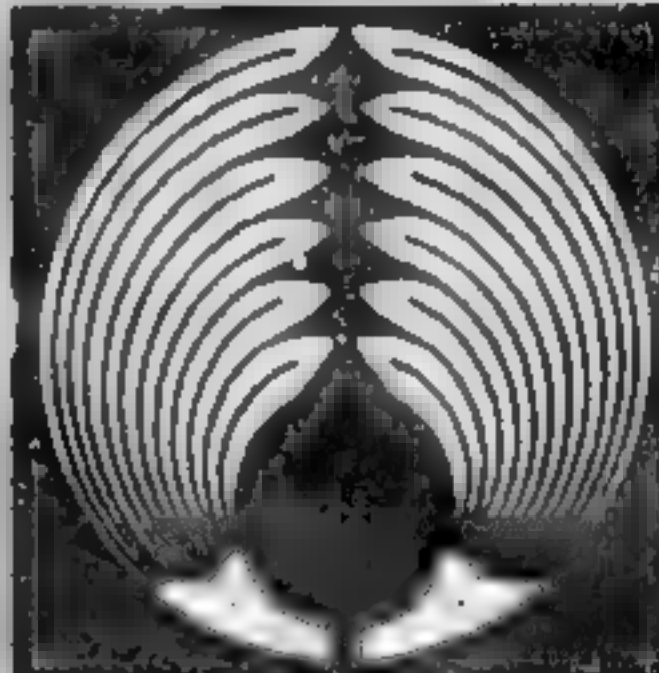
Dr. Randolph Stone
Polarity Therapy Vol. II, p. 207

4695

Consider a polarity session



For your Valentine



Bill Weinstein, APP
Polarity Therapy in New York City
212.501.6677
www.page-me-now.com/bwsite.html

®

Juno e-mail printed Mon, 3 Mar 1997 08:54:01 , page 1

4696

From: silasrobert
Full-Name: S. R. Powell
To: JJJCCarter@AOL.Com, mlwinter@AOL.Com, wwinstein@AOL.Com
Subject: cookies
X-Status: Unsent
X-Mailer: Juno 1.15

I was just given, by one of my co-workers, the recipe for what is said to be an extraordinary cookie, the Neiman-Marcus cookie. As a world traveler, who has probably had these cookies in Dallas, you will perhaps want to add this recipe to your collection.

Neiman-Marcus Cookies

2 cups butter
4 cups flour
2 teaspoons baking soda
2 cups sugar
5 cups oatmeal (measure into a blender; blend into a fine powder)
24 ounces chocolate chips
2 cups brown sugar
1 teaspoon salt
1 8-ounce Hershey bar (grated)
4 eggs
2 teaspoons baking powder
3 cups chopped nuts
2 teaspoons vanilla

Cream butter and both sugars. Add eggs and vanilla; mix together with flour, oatmeal, salt, baking powder, and baking soda. Add chocolate chips, Hershey bar, and nuts. Roll into balls and place two inches apart on a cookie sheet. Bake at 375 for 10 minutes. Makes 112 cookies.

This recipe seems to make enough cookies for a small army. The recipe should probably be halved.

Bon appetit!

Juno e-mail printed Mon, 3 Mar 1997 15:29:40 , page 1

487

From: Wweinstein@aol.com
Received: from x13.boston.juno.com (x13.boston.juno.com [205.231.100.27])
by x14.boston.juno.com (8.6.13/8.7.Alpha.4/1.34.kim) with ESMTP id PAA29360
for <silasrobert@juno.com>; Mon, 3 Mar 1997 15:11:43 -0500
Received: from emout04.mail.aol.com (emout04.mx.aol.com [198.81.11.95])
by x13.boston.juno.com (8.6.13/8.7.Alpha.4/1.34.kim) with ESMTP id PAA23717
for <silasrobert@juno.com>; Mon, 3 Mar 1997 15:11:43 -0500
Received: (from root@localhost)
by emout04.mail.aol.com (8.7.6/8.7.3/AOL-2.0.0)
id PAA29029 for silasrobert@juno.com;
Mon, 3 Mar 1997 15:11:11 -0500 (EST)
Return-path: Wweinstein@aol.com
To: silasrobert@juno.com
Date: Mon, 3 Mar 1997 15:11:11 -0500 (EST)
Subject: Re: cookies
Message-ID: <970303145148_1482243124@emout04.mail.aol.com>
X-Status: Read

Dear SRP:

Thank you for the recipe. Should I need to prepare cookies for a small
army,
I will know where to turn.

However, I am fasting today, the second week in which I have decided to
fast
one day. So I will not be looking, today, for a small army in need of
cookie
largesse, because I would find the preparing of these cookies a torture I
do
not wish to inflict upon myself.

Hope you're well.

- Bill (aka WBW)

From: JJJCCarter@aol.com
Received: from x13.boston.juno.com (x13.boston.juno.com [205.231.100.27])
by x14.boston.juno.com (8.6.13/8.7.Alpha.4/1.34.kim) with ESMTP id NAA20181
for <silasrobert@juno.com>; Tue, 4 Mar 1997 13:46:59 -0500
Received: from emout14.mail.aol.com (emout14.mx.aol.com [198.81.11.40])
by x13.boston.juno.com (8.6.13/8.7.Alpha.4/1.34.kim) with ESMTP id NAA17483
for <silasrobert@juno.com>; Tue, 4 Mar 1997 13:46:58 -0500
Received: (from root@localhost)
by emout14.mail.aol.com (8.7.6/8.7.3/AOL-2.0.0)
id NAA15740 for silasrobert@juno.com;
Tue, 4 Mar 1997 13:46:26 -0500 (EST)
Return-path: JJJCCarter@aol.com
To: silasrobert@juno.com
Date: Tue, 4 Mar 1997 13:46:26 -0500 (EST)
Subject: cookies
Message-ID: <970304134625_918521327@emout14.mail.aol.com>
X-Status: Read

dear robert..am home for lunch,and have just made the dinner for tonight.
your message did not come through..just the subject.. anyway, i am glad
to
have this form of communication now..i don't use caps or proofread..so
just
guess at my content. love,janice

Juno e-mail printed Wed, 5 Mar 1997 13:32:22 , page 1

4698

From: JJJCCarter@aol.com
Received: from x7.boston.juno.com (x7.boston.juno.com [205.231.100.24])
by x14.boston.juno.com (8.6.13/8.7.Alpha.4/1.34.kim) with ESMTP id SAA14685
for <silasrobert@juno.com>; Tue, 4 Mar 1997 18:21:51 -0500
Received: from emout16.mail.aol.com (emout16.mx.aol.com [198.81.11.42])
by x7.boston.juno.com (8.6.13/8.7.Alpha.4/1.34.kim) with ESMTP id SAA04969
for <silasrobert@juno.com>; Tue, 4 Mar 1997 18:21:50 -0500
Received: (from root@localhost)
by emout16.mail.aol.com (8.7.6/8.7.3/AOL-2.0.0)
id SAA17798 for silasrobert@juno.com;
Tue, 4 Mar 1997 18:21:18 -0500 (EST)
Return-path: JJJCCarter@aol.com
To: silasrobert@juno.com
Date: Tue, 4 Mar 1997 18:21:18 -0500 (EST)
Subject: cookies
Message-ID: <970304181908_985662306@emout16.mail.aol.com>
X-Status: Read

i found your cookie recipe message..thanks so much . i am trying to type
this
without the use of my trusty glasses,and seem to be having a bit of a
problem. i hssve the home to myself for about 45 more minutes,and am
enjoying.the peace. it turned out to be a beautiful afternoon here. sun
and a
bit if warmth..the crocusesare coming up,and so are the daffodils..am
hoping
for an immediate spring. will close now, love,janice

A.P.A. AND A.B.A.
GENERAL LICENSED JUDGE
BART PALS
1119 EAST STATE STREET
MASON CITY, IOWA 50401
(515)424-3709

4699

3/5/97

S. Robert Powell;

I received your newsletter the other day. another good one. I also received your note with regard to a virtual poultry show. Loren Hadley promoted a show last year and had a small response. the problem I have with the thing is when they only show one view of the bird. In order to do it correctly I think several different pictures of the same bird should be used. Poses of the back, front, side, and maybe one with the wings opened up would help make it a better show. I realize it's cost and time prohibitive but that's how it should be. Simply looking at one picture of a bird doesn't cut it.

It sounds like you guys are getting everything in order for the Semi-Annual meet. It's much work!

Talk to you later,

Bart

Bart Pals

Juno e-mail printed Fri, 7 Mar 1997 15:56:29 , page 1

4700

From: silasrobert
Full-Name: S. R. Powell
To: mlwinter@aol.com
Subject: Inquiry/Gardens
X-Status: New
X-Mailer: Juno 1.15

I'm wondering about the outcome of your Cargill interviews. Are they going to continue to hire you as a temporary worker? The last time we spoke about this topic, the staff at you place of work were on the point of armed rebellion/insurrection. Have things calmed down a bit?

In thinking about my garden for the coming year, I have decided to try to grow gigantic and outrageous vegetables. No small potatoes for me, no-sir-ee! If the afternoon sun in Jermyn is eclipsed by mysterious plant forms looming in the sky, they're sure to be some of my wow-look-at-that vegetables. Stand by!

4701

Juno e-mail printed Mon, 10 Mar 1997 14:57:50 , page 1

From: MLWINTER@aol.com
Received: from x2.boston.juno.com (x2.boston.juno.com [205.231.101.21])
by x14.boston.juno.com (8.6.13/8.7.Alpha.4/1.34.kim) with ESMTP id UAA27981
for <silasrobert@juno.com>; Fri, 7 Mar 1997 20:43:16 -0500
Received: from emout18.mail.aol.com (emout18.mx.aol.com [198.81.11.44])
by x2.boston.juno.com (8.6.13/8.7.Alpha.4/1.34.kim) with ESMTP id UAA12315
for <silasrobert@juno.com>; Fri, 7 Mar 1997 20:43:15 -0500
Received: (from root@localhost)
by emout18.mail.aol.com (8.7.6/8.7.3/AOL-2.0.0)
id UAA10482 for silasrobert@juno.com;
Fri, 7 Mar 1997 20:42:44 -0500 (EST)
Return-path: MLWINTER@aol.com
To: silasrobert@juno.com
Date: Fri, 7 Mar 1997 20:42:44 -0500 (EST)
Subject: Re: Inquiry/Gardens
Message-ID: <970307204243_-1573339121@emout18.mail.aol.com>
X-Status: Read

Please grow at least one giant pumpkin plant. I've seen pictures of
mature
fruit weighing at least seven ton! By the way, the snow and cold barely
slowed the crocus down. Granted, they're the super early little tiny
ones -
but there is one clump showing their purple buds, just waiting for a
little
more warmth before they fully open.

As for the Cargill interviews - who knows? They were pretty generic and
everyone in the building took the same interviews, answering a prepared
list
of questions, such as:

- Describe a typical day at Akzo
- Describe a difficult situation and how you coped with it
- Describe a team you worked on , what part you played on the team and
what its results were.
- Where do you expect to be in five years (One woman said she planned
to
be on a beach in the Bahamas)

The biggie was "Are you willing to relocate?" My response was that it
would
depend on the job and the location. Said on my application that I'd be
willing to relocate to Bonaire and told the interviewer I had no interest
in
Fargo North Dakota where their head accounting offices are.

No jobs will be offered until (if) the government finally approves the
sale.

As it goes along, I'm becoming more and more convinced that there will
be
VERY few jobs in Clarks Summit and that my current position will not be
one
of them. I kind of expect to be asked to say through the transition
period -
especially since I am the only person who knows anything about the
financial
aspects of Bonaire. We'll see, but I've pretty much decided that even if
I
should be offered a job, it would have to be one helluva great job with a
huge salary before I'd accept. I like my freedom too much!

4702

March 10, 1997

Mr. Frank Wilczynski
2800 Morehouse Road
Erie, PA 16509

Dear Frank:

Don Krahe has agreed to serve as agent for the delivery of the Barred Rock eggs. In a card that I got from him today he says that he has also gotten in touch with you about the eggs.

If you will have the eggs in late April, perhaps you would be willing to contact Don a few days before April 26th and let him know. He will then pick them up and take them to the Sussex show in Augusta, NJ (where he will be one of the judges). I will then get the eggs from Don there.

If that weekend is not a good one, possibly the following weekend (May 3-4) the eggs would be ready, in which case Don could pick them up and take them to Bloomsburg with him, and I will get the eggs there.

Sincerely,

S. Robert Powell
R. D. 1, Box 40
Carbondale, PA 18407-9706

cc. Don Krahe

4703

Robert Powell

From: Jason Weber
To: Robert Powell
Subject: RE: PArKinG
Date: Wednesday, March 12, 1997 9:02AM

>For a reason, as yet unknown to me, I thought of John Keats' "On First Looking into >Chapman's Homer" when I read your " PArKinG" message. Stay tuned.

That's how your mind works, huh? And people say I have problems . . .

-J

Robert Powell

From: Kelly Falchek
To: Robert Powell
Subject: CoolTalk
Date: Wednesday, March 12, 1997 9:40AM

Robert,
Speaking of your correspondences with Jason, I think you may have found one definition of "CoolTalk."
Kelly

From: Robert Powell
To: Kelly Falchek
Cc: Robert Powell
Subject: CoolTalk
Date: Wednesday, March 12, 1997 10:01AM

K-ct/:

As an editor in Product Development, CoolTalk comes very easily and naturally to me, of course. The fact that I count among my inner circle of friends such cutting-edge types as Norman Mailer, Elton John, Madonna, Martha Stewart, and several dozen fast-track chicken farmers makes it even more understandable that I would be a practitioner of CoolTalk.

CTBob/:

4704

Robert Powell

From: Kelly Falchek
To: Robert Powell
Subject: RE: CoolTalk
Date: Wednesday, March 12, 1997 10:25AM

My sentiments exactly, Lord of the Information Superhighway.

4705

Juno e-mail printed Fri, 14 Mar 1997 16:26:09 , page 1

From: silasrobert
Full-Name: S. R. Powell
To: atc@npr.org
Subject: Dunblane story, 03-13-97
X-Status: Unsent
X-Mailer: Juno 1.15

Deborah Amos' story on 03-13-97 on "All Things Considered" on the Dunblane massacre was well done.

At the conclusion of her story, however, she thanked the clergyman of the Dunblane cathedral (?) by saying "Thank you, Reverend." The clergyman in question is very probably an Episcopal or Protestant bishop, so the term "Reverend" is correct, but the term "Reverend" should not be used alone. One should say, for example, "Thank you, Reverend Smith," or "Good Morning, Reverend Brown." To use the term "Reverend" without a proper name after it is more or less like saying "Thank you, Mister." One should not say, for example, "I saw the Reverend at the grocery store this morning." Rather, one should say, I saw the Reverend Baker (or the Reverend Mr. Baker) at the grocery store this morning."

This problem is caused, I think, by the fact that many people believe (erroneously) that referring to a Protestant clergyman as "Reverend" is like referring to a Catholic clergyman as "Father." It's not. The Protestant equivalent of the Catholic "Father" is "Pastor." It would not have been incorrect for Deborah Amos to say: "Thank you, Pastor."

Deborah Amos' report was very good and this small error in thanking the clergyman in question did not detract in any way from the report.

Sincerely,
S. Robert Powell

From: All Things Considered - NPR News <ATCMAIL@npr.org>
Received: from x13.boston.juno.com (x13.boston.juno.com [205.231.100.27])
by x14.boston.juno.com (8.6.13/8.7.Alpha.4/1.34.kim) with ESMTP id QAA25269
for <silasrobert@juno.com>; Fri, 14 Mar 1997 16:42:03 -0500
Received: from holmes.npr.org (firewall-user@holmes.npr.org [205.153.36.175])
by x13.boston.juno.com (8.6.13/8.7.Alpha.4/1.34.kim) with SMTP id QAA28555
for <silasrobert@juno.com>; Fri, 14 Mar 1997 16:42:01 -0500
Received: by holmes.npr.org; id QAA17838; Fri, 14 Mar 1997 16:23:55 -0500
Received: from muzak.npr.org(150.125.109.179) by holmes.npr.org via smap (V3.1.1)
id xma017817; Fri, 14 Mar 97 16:23:37 -0500
Return-path: ATCMAIL@npr.org
To: silasrobert@juno.com
Date: Fri, 14 Mar 1997 16:40:53 -0500
Subject: Thanks for your comment to NPR
Message-ID: <970314164053.910e@npr.org>
X-Status: Read

Thank you for writing to NPR's ALL THINGS CONSIDERED.

This is an automated reply. All e-mail sent to ATC@npr.org is read by the program's hosts, editors and producers. But the volume of e-mail we receive each day makes it impossible for us to answer each query personally. Below, you will find some suggestions that we hope will be of help if you wrote to us asking for specific information.

4706

MEMBERSHIP
Weston Field Facilities
City of Scranton

This entitles bearer use of facilities

From 3-18-97 To 9-18-97

NO. 4883

3-18 1997

RECEIVED FROM S. Robert Fawcett
75- DOLLARS

RR1 #40 Box

Account Total \$ 75.00

Amount Paid \$ 75.00

Balance Due \$ Marcella Fawcett

THE EFFICIENCY LINE AN AMPAD PRODUCT

4707

Robert Powell

To: Everyone
Cc: Robert Powell
Subject: Vernal Equinox

The vernal equinox will take place in less than an hour—at 8:55 A.M. EST.

This is one of the two moments of the year (the other, of course, is the autumnal equinox in September) when the sun is exactly overhead at noon at the equator, and day and night are everywhere of equal length. Only twice during the year (on the equinoxes) does the sun rise EXACTLY in the east and set EXACTLY in the west the world over (except at the poles).

Today, then, the sun will move north across the celestial equator, and the march towards SUMMER will begin.

Gaudeamus igitur!

FOY'S PIGEON SUPPLIES
5717 International Parkway, New Hope, MN 55428

4708

INVOICE

Order #: 286069

Date: 03/13/97

S. ROBERT POWELL

Customer #: 22122

RD 1 BOX 40
CARBONDALE

PA 18407-970

Item No.	Qty	Description	Ship Wt.	Cost
622	2	Solvay	1.00	\$6.00
646	2	Wheat Germ Oil	4.00	\$9.90
900	20	IPB/NPA seamless year bands	0.00	\$4.00

Method of payment: Visa
Credit card #: 4128 ~~XXXXXXXXXXXX~~
Exp. Date: 4 97

COD Chrg	\$0.00
Shp/Hdlg	\$5.53
MN Sales	\$0.00
Total	\$25.43

Thank You for your business...

4709

March 13, 1997

FOY'S PIGEON SUPPLIES (phone 612-537-4242; fax 612-537-1019)
Post Office Box 27166
Golden Valley, MN 55427-0166

Dear Foy's:

Please send the following supplies:

No. 622 Salisbury Labs V&E: two at \$3.00 each = \$6.00

No. 646 Wheat Germ Oil: two 2-pound containers at \$4.95 each = \$9.90

Seamless year pigeon bands:

Reversewing Pouter, size J or T: 10 at \$0.17 each = \$1.70

Racing Homer, size B: 10 at \$0.17 each = \$1.70

I have used a copy of your 1994-1995 catalogue to order these supplies, and the prices have probably changed. Please charge these supplies and the shipping costs to my VISA card and advise me of the amount of the charge.

Also, please send me a current Foy's catalogue.

Thank you.

Sincerely,

S. Robert Powell (717-342-7701, extension 283)
R. D. 1, Box 40
Carbondale, PA 18407-9706

VISA card number: 4128-0020-9105-7807, expiration 4/97

4710

Juno e-mail printed Fri, 14 Mar 1997 16:39:16 , page 1

From: silasrobert
Full-Name: S. R. Powell
To: BPetr41164@aol.com
Subject: Re: Greetings, Salutations, etc.
References: <970313230503_1948742723@emout20.mail.aol.com>
X-Status: New
X-Mailer: Juno 1.15

Ginger can not reach you by e-mail.

Thank you for the furry creatures. I will take good care of them.

See ya.

On Thu, 13 Mar 1997 23:05:03 -0500 (EST) BPetr41164@aol.com writes:

>Good Morning Robert!

>

>Sorry it took so long to get this message to you. I can't believe how
>fast

>time is passing. Does this mean I am getting old?

>

>I really enjoyed talking with you last Friday and hearing about your
>upcoming

>"caper" with Martha. I know it will be a huge success. How can it
>miss with

>you at the helm. Martha truly is lucky to have been given the
>opportunity to

>take part in such a noteworthy event, as well as, the rare opportunity
>to

>meet two of the most dynamic members of the ICS Product Development
>Team.

>She won't know what hit her.

>

>Now, on a more serious note, I can't express how much I miss all of
>you. I

>like the work environment at PRU but I truly miss all the banter and
>fun we

>shared working together. Did I say "work", it didn't seem like work
>because

>I was having fun helping everyone get through their day. Smiles and
>kind

>words were eagerly anticipated and I will never forget the wonderful
>words of

>encouragement on my birthday card and when I was so "rudely dismissed"
>from

>my perch. I truly cherish my continued connection with this "group" I
>fondly

>refer to as my "ICS friends".

>

>Drop me a note, now and then, and let me know how the "Martha" caper
>turns

>out. If she buys your idea about the scarves, I would be honored to
>purchase

>some. (This way you can tell her you already have a market and you
>won't be

>telling a lie).

>

>Take care and remember to keep that unruly crew on their toes, each
>and every

>day.

>

Carbondale Public Library
Board of Directors' Meeting
Tuesday, March 18, 1997

The regular monthly meeting of the Board of Directors of the Carbondale Public Library for March 1997 took place on the 18th in the Board Room/Community Room at the Library. Present at meeting, which took place at the Directors' Table (formerly the Board of Directors' table at the Miners and Mechanics' Bank, Carbondale) were: Anne Muldoon, Aubrey Staple, Bob Vandenberg, James Burke, Joseph Pascoe, Bill Wallace, the Reverend Stephen Matylewicz, and S. Robert Powell. The meeting was called to order by James Burke, vice president of the Board, at 7:35 P.M.

The vice president asked Robert Powell to take the minutes of the meeting. A motion was regularly made (Staple) and seconded (Pascoe) to dispense with the reading of the minutes of the February 1997 meeting. The motion carried. Aubrey Staple gave the Treasurer's Report. It was noted that electricity costs for the past month were \$651.88. The Library Director explained that electricity costs of all new buildings tend to be on the high side. It was regularly moved (Vandenberg) and seconded (Pascoe) that the Treasurer's Report be accepted as read and placed on file (copy attached). The motion carried.

The Library Director, Anne Muldoon, reported that circulation continues to be higher than in the past. In February 1996, there were 4,200 items borrowed from the Library; in February 1997, there were 6,000.

Guidelines for the use of the Community Room are currently being drawn up under the direction of Corrine McNabb. Copies of the guidelines used by the Abington Community Library, the Interboro District Library, and the Scranton Public Library (copies attached) are being studied and will be used as the basis for drawing up guidelines for the use of the Community Room in the Carbondale Library. A draft copy of said guidelines will be available at the April meeting. Anne Muldoon reported that a mental health workshop (5 or 6 people) will use the Community Room for a 4-week period; also that the Bridge Club (Louise Speicher's group) are using the room on a regular basis.

Bob Vandenberg reported that Ed Krantz will install the brass plaques in the lobby as soon as the appropriate brass bolts, with a decorative rosette on the facing, can be obtained.

Through Joseph Pascoe, a \$300 donation to the Library from Mazza Linen (in partial fulfillment of their pledge) was received at the meeting. In addition, at this evening's meeting, Aubrey Staple, treasurer of the Trinity Episcopal Church of Carbondale, speaking on behalf of the rector, wardens, vestry, and congregation of the Trinity Episcopal Church presented a check for \$3,000 to the Library. A note of thanks will be sent to the Trinity Episcopal Church for publication in the church bulletin.

The Reverend Matylewicz remarked that he believes that the lights that illuminate the front of the Library building are too strong, perhaps inappropriately placed. He suggested that frosted glass on the lights might soften the light. Further discussion of the matter will take place at subsequent meetings of the Board.

The Board also felt that a sign of some kind should be put up in the Library's parking lot to discourage unauthorized use of the lot. Joe Kluck can possibly paint a sign. It was felt that discrete notices, with the wording "Library Parking," could be painted directly on the concrete bumpers in the lot.

The restoration of the Board of Directors' chairs has begun, under the direction of Kathryn Race, at a cost of \$40 per chair. The first chair has been restored and it was admired by the Board members present.

The Library Director asked for authorization to purchase hanging signs (e.g., "Circulation Desk") for the ground floor in the Library. The signs will be 12" X 24" and will be blue with white lettering. Bob Vandenberg said that he will take down the sign on the old Library building. He wondered what should be done with the sign. Robert Powell said that the Carbondale Historical Society has an interesting collection of signs and would be pleased to accept the sign if there were no objections. There were none. Bob said that he would deliver the sign to the Historical Society on Wednesday the 19th.

It was reported that the Friends of the Carbondale Public Library met last Thursday and that Ann Dewar gave a talk on Ireland; also that the Friends are planning on a bus trip to Sunnyside, the home of Washington Irving, just north of Yonkers, NY. Many members of the board felt that the proposed bus trip was an excellent idea.

The possibility of a 1997 fund drive (in addition to the annual fund drive) was discussed. The possibility of a donation box in the lobby was discussed. No definitive action on this matter was taken.

It was reported that Professor (James) Burke's 58 students (grades 4A, 4B, and 4C) visited the Library in December 1996. They were the first student groups to visit the new Library.

It was felt that the Library should take advantage of recent donations to get additional publicity in support of the fund drive. It was also felt that a photograph of the Board of Directors should be taken at the April meeting of the Board and that that photograph should be published in *The Carbondale News* and the Scranton paper. There will be a reminder in the announcement of the April meeting that is sent to all directors that a group photograph will be taken at the meeting.

Joseph Pascoe reported that he had seen an article in the Scranton paper about an organization that was putting up a building and which was having difficulties with contractors because the organization in question did not have a clerk of the works. Joe remarked that it was a very wise decision on the part of the Board to have Ed Krantz as the clerk of the works for the construction of the new Library building. The Board members agreed unanimously. James Burke said that Ed Krantz had also done an excellent job as clerk of the works for the new elementary school building in Carbondale.

On a motion by Aubrey Staple, with a second by Bob Vandenberg, the meeting was adjourned at 8:30 P.M.

Respectfully submitted,

S. Robert Powell
(substitute recording secretary)

4714

STATEMENT

MICHAEL J. SMIRNE, D.D.S., F.I.C.D.

ADAMS AVENUE & MULBERRY STREET

SUITE 103

SCRANTON, PENNSYLVANIA 18510

TELEPHONE (717) 348-7311

S. Robert Powell

R.D.# 1 Box 40

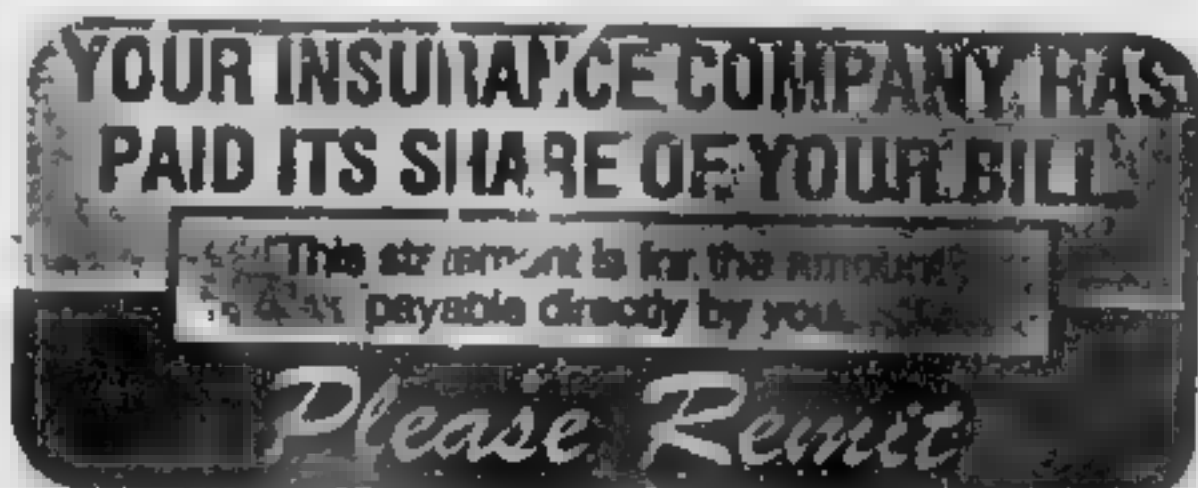
CARBONDALE, PA.

BS.

18407

282-5197

DATE	DESCRIPTION	CHARGE	PAYMENT	CURRENT BALANCE
3-20 97	Extraction	65 -	47 -	Balance 10 -
	GA 240	240 -	-	
3-21 97	B.S. Filed			
4-7-97	Unus pd.			



S. ROBERT POWELL
PH 717-282-5197
RD 1 BOX 40
CARBONDALE, PA 18407-9706

2205

60-1/313 115

Pay to the
Order of

Dr. Michael Smirne

\$ 10.00

Ten and no/100

Dollars

PNC BANK®

PNC Bank, N.A.
Northeast PA 030

For

3/20/97 - extraction

S. R. Powell

⑆03⑆3000⑆2⑆2205 ⑈920⑆⑆⑆7⑆7⑆⑈

3/12/97

4715

Ms. June K. Margani
HCR 1, Box 822
Galilee, PA 18415

Dear Ms. Margani:

Here are the names of the ^{present} officers of
the Moosic Grange

Master — Donald W. Powell
overseer — Richard Burdick
Lecturer — Nick Buroff
Steward — Pat Burdick
Asst. Steward — Karl Manthei
Lady Asst. Steward — Helene Manthei
Chaplain — Alice Swingle
Treasurer — Doris Howell
Secretary — S. Robert Powell
Gatekeeper — David Watts
Ceres — Clara Buroff
Pomona — Ruth Pranzitelli
Flora — Louise Swann

We apologize for the delay in sending them.
Robert Powell



4716

CARBONDALE HISTORICAL SOCIETY and MUSEUM, INC.

Post Office Box 151, Carbondale, PA 18407

Phone: 717-282-0385

(Working on behalf of Carbondale's Past, Present, and Future)

March 21, 1997

Dear Members and Friends,

Allow me to bring you up-to-date with regard to the recent activities and accomplishments of the Historical Society and the organization's plans for the coming months.

In October of last year, the Society took an important step forward when it availed itself of the opportunity to participate in the Green Thumb program. At that time, Mrs. Frances Komorowsky began working for the Society and has quickly become—thanks to Rita Scott's help and guidance—an important figure in the day-to-day operations of the organization. For 20 hours a week, Mrs. Komorowsky is in the Society's rooms on the third floor of City Hall to answer the phone (282-0385), greet and assist visitors, and run the office. We are very pleased to have her with us. If you're in town, take the elevator to the third floor of City Hall and say hello to Mrs. Komorowsky.

In December of last year, the Society's Board of Directors reorganized with the following members (listed in no particular order): Mr. Dominick Famularo, Mrs. Joan Connor, Mr. Bob Davies, Mr. Michael Delfino, Miss Elizabeth Dowd, Mr. Tom Fontana, Mr. Jack Gillen, Mrs. Marjanie Hellman, Mr. Paul Kaczmarczik, Attorney John Lawler, Mrs. Marie McHugh, Miss Anne Muldoon, Mrs. Nancy Osborne, Mrs. Erin Rupp, Attorney Michael Scott, Mr. Paul Starzer, Mrs. Rosemary Wallis, Mr. Jeff Wallis, and Miss Gloria Wilson. As an organization, we are indeed very fortunate to have such a distinguished panel of citizens as our directors.

The officers of the Society for 1997-1998 are: S. Robert Powell, president; John Casey, first vice president; Dave Dottle, second vice president; Eleanor Spellman, recording secretary; James Burke, corresponding secretary; and Joseph Pascoe, treasurer.

The Society's archives continue to grow. In recent months, 16 additional volumes of Carbondale newspapers from the nineteenth century were microfilmed. These new microfilms will soon be available for public use at the Carbondale Public Library. (A fund drive to buy a new microfilm reader/printer is currently being sponsored by the Library. Such machines are expensive. To make a donation to the microfilm reader/printer fund drive, contact Anne Muldoon at the Library.) The newspaper holdings of the Historical Society are an asset of inestimable value. We are fortunate to have them.

Another very important resource that the Society now has is a computerized record of the over 7,000 interments in Maplewood Cemetery, beginning in the 1830s, as well as a vast quantity of other data in the Society's holdings. Special thanks to Attorney Michael Scott for carrying to completion this important project.

Another significant Historical Society project, now underway, is the installation of the portraits of the mayors of Carbondale in Council Chambers in City Hall. This project is under the direction of Mrs. Joan Connor. An ongoing--and seemingly never-ending--task that the Society is working on is the cleaning and organizing of rooms 303 and 304. We have a lot of "stuff" to go through, especially in room 304. Some of it should be saved and catalogued, some of it should not. When 304 is finally cleaned out, we will have to have the walls repaired and then painted. Room 304 is a very beautiful room and when it is restored it will be very impressive.

The Society continues to receive donations of important Carbondale artifacts and records. Among recent donations is a large collection of photographs taken by the well-known local photographer Mike Zrowka. The collection was donated to the Society by his mother, Mrs. Abzud.

The Society is very fortunate to have a core group of dedicated members who are at the Society a lot to do the work of the organization. They include John Casey, Joann Gessler, Dave Dottle, and Rita Scott. All-volunteer organizations, such as the Historical Society, never have enough volunteers available to accomplish the tasks at hand. GET INVOLVED! You'll be pleasantly surprised to discover how rewarding it can be to actively participate in the projects and activities of the Carbondale Historical

4718

Society. If you have not yet renewed your membership for 1997, fill out the enclosed form and mail it, together with your membership check, to the Society.

We have accomplished a great deal in our relatively short history as an organization, and we are very proud of what we have done. Our work is far from finished, however. If you have any time available, there is important work to be done.

Sincerely,

A handwritten signature in cursive script that reads "S. Robert Powell". The signature is written in dark ink and is positioned above the printed name and title.

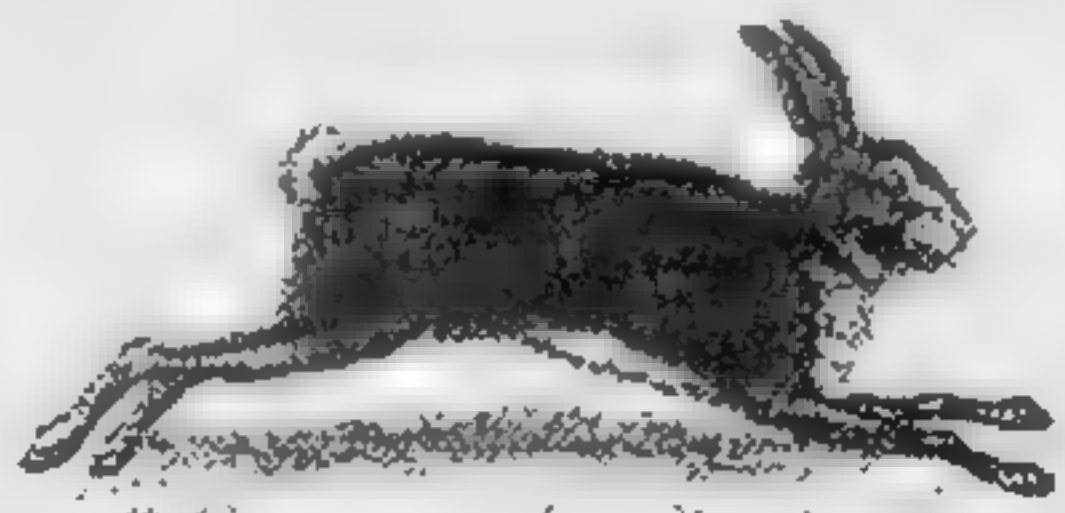
S. Robert Powell
President

4719

Robert Powell

From: Paul Warner
To: Robert Powell
Subject: Rabbit Hunting
Date: Monday, March 24, 1997 3:07PM

I found the hopping rabbit under "hare" in the dictionary.



4720

Robert Powell

From: Robert Powell
To: Paul Warner
Cc: Robert Powell
Subject: Hopping Hares
Date: Monday, March 24, 1997 10:55AM

The colorful hares are exhilarating. Merci.

About a month ago, I ordered four hops rhizomes from a nursery (the name escapes me at the moment, maybe Henry Fields Nursery) in Iowa. They arrived a week ago and I have planted them, individually, in four large (about 10 inches in diameter and 12 inches deep) pots, and placed the pots in a sunny window. A couple of days after I planted them, I was able to detect new growth on them—each root has at least six vines coming from it already. Over the weekend, a couple of the vines grew at least two inches. It's easy to understand how hops vines can grow 20 feet in one season. (Isn't there a horror movie about an out-of-control vegetable of some kind that devours/envelops Cleveland?)

When I ordered these four hops roots, I did so with the intention of giving you two of them and keeping two for myself. If you have space available for two more hops roots (in addition to the ones you have ordered), I shall happy to give you the two that I ordered for you for your brewery garden. If not, I will plant the four rhizomes that I now have in my own garden.

In any event, at harvest time, all of the fruits of my hops vines are for you. In the meantime, I can provide you with an unlimited quantity of first-class organic garden fertilizer if you need some. I can bag it up (100 pound bags) and bring it to work with me. It's dynamite stuff, but is not stinky and disgusting. You will not contaminate your car's trunk in taking it home.

4721

Robert Powell

From: Paul Warner
To: Robert Powell
Subject: Everything You Ever Wanted to Know about Hops (and More!)
Date: Monday, March 24, 1997 1:14PM

Hop-Master Robert,

I happened to still have the disk that I took to the library yesterday. (I used it to download a number of articles about hops.) I picked a few of the articles that I thought were the most informative, cleaned up the tagging, and enclosed them in this file.

<<File Attachment: HOPS~1.DOC>>
Have fun, hop-master.

PS. I even got you this picture of a hop vine:



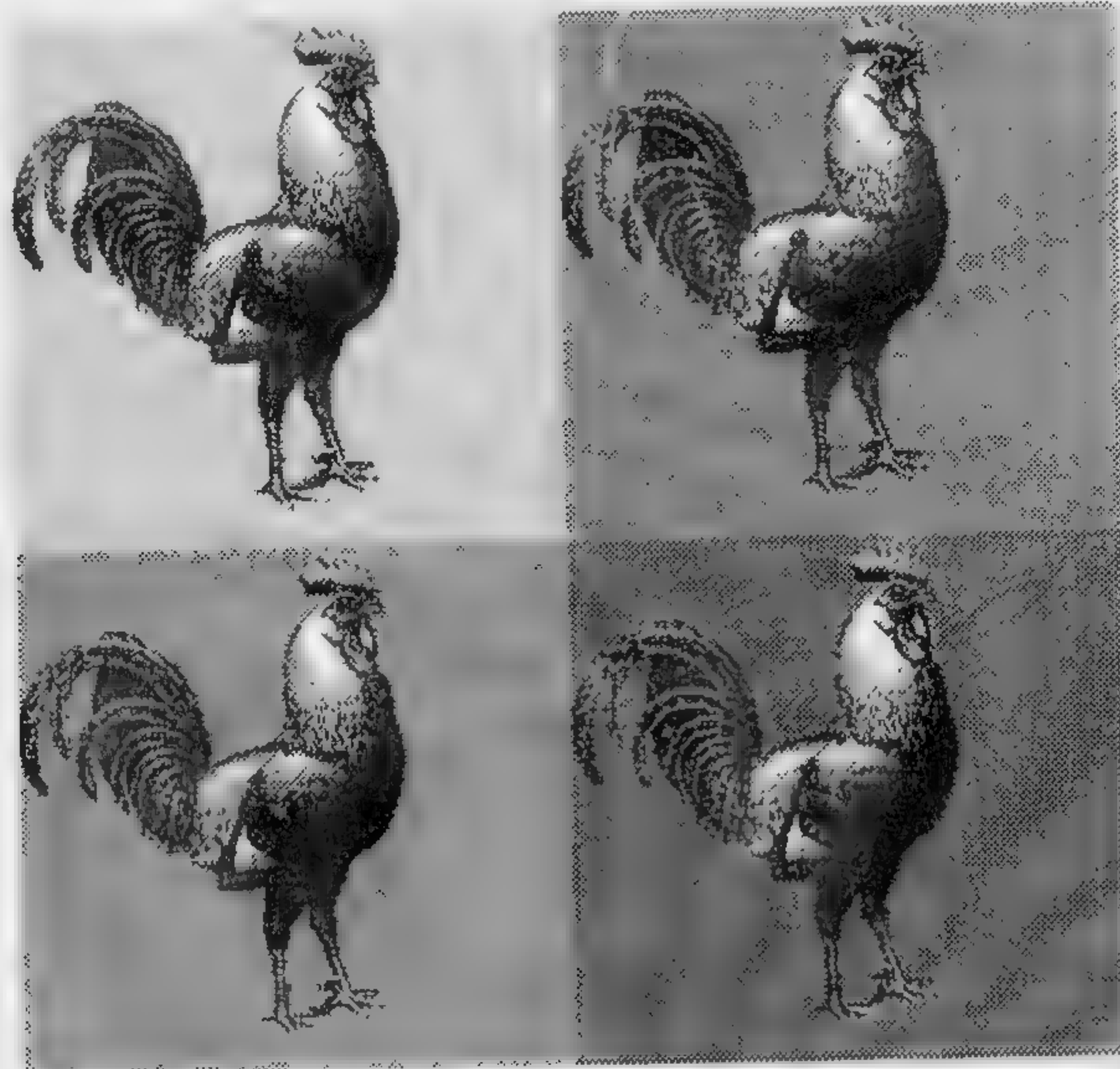
4722

Robert Powell

From: Paul Warner
To: Robert Powell
Subject: Robert Gives a Sh*t
Date: Tuesday, March 25, 1997 8:37AM

If you do think of it when your loading up your truck, I would gladly reimburse you for a pile of your guano. (Although I don't expect to get my hops in until April, I should probably prepare the soil while I have a chance during the upcoming long weekend.)

Thank you for your consideration.



1:30 PM

SRP

4723

Robert :

In two places along the Schust Road (down by the "bars"),
the barbed wire fence has been broken and the posts removed from the
ground and thrown on our property.

It smells to me of defiance on somebody's part.

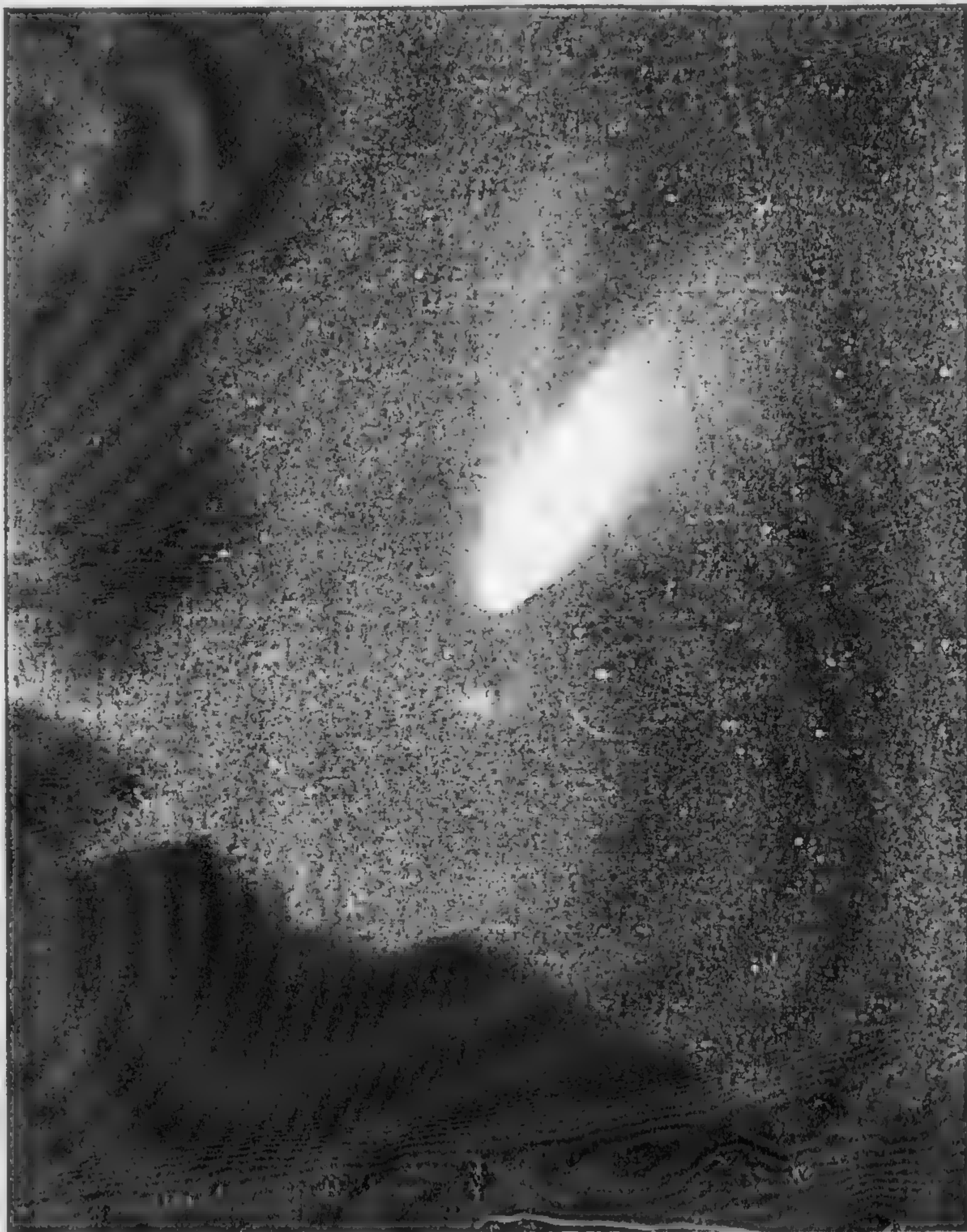
Even from a distance I spotted a case of beer bottles.

I wonder if it is the Volunteer Firemen who did it.

I didn't get up close to either break but I bet there are tire tracks
leading up to the scene of the crime. Maybe we should photograph it
and take tire impressions before we notify the Fell Police.

[When the golf course was in operation WSP used to rant and rave to
the Fell Township police about the amount of taxes we paid to Fell and
demand that they act.]

3/21/1997 4724



WALLY PACHOLKA / ASSOCIATED PRESS PHOTOGRAPHER

Bopping along

The comet Hale-Bopp graces the desert sky above Joshua Tree National Park about 50 miles northwest of Palm Springs, Calif., at 4 a.m. Sunday. Keystone Observatory near Factoryville, which is open to the public every Wednesday at 7:30 p.m., also will be open the next three Thursdays at 7:30. The comet will be visible to the naked eye into May.

Juno e-mail printed Tue, 25 Mar 1997 08:15:15 , page 1

4725

From: silasrobert
Full-Name: S. R. Powell
To: mlwinter@aol.com
Subject: Easter
X-Status: New
X-Mailer: Juno 1.15

Thank you for the Hale-Bopp notice. Very impressive. We all (HLRP, DWP I & II, SRP, but not the cat) went out into the yard, with the binoculars, and had a good look at the comet. Yes, it's the most impressive comet I've ever seen. Haley's Comet, about 10-15 years ago, could not compare to Hale-Bopp--from the lay spectator's point of view.

A few days ago, Mom said that she was going to invite you to dinner on Easter. Just in case she forgot to do so, this is an invitation to Easter Sunday dinner--one o'clock or thereabouts.

I'm wondering if Cargill has by this time made you an offer you couldn't refuse?

Juno e-mail printed Tue, 25 Mar 1997 16:39:19 , page 1

4726

From: MLWINTER@aol.com
Received: from m3.boston.juno.com (m3.boston.juno.com [205.231.100.198])
by x14.boston.juno.com (8.6.13/8.7.Alpha.4/1.34.kim) with ESMTP id OAA02211
for <silasrobert@juno.com>; Tue, 25 Mar 1997 14:54:15 -0500
Received: from emout19.mail.aol.com (emout19.mx.aol.com [198.81.11.45])
by m3.boston.juno.com (8.6.13/8.7.Alpha.4/1.34.kim) with ESMTP id OAA25137
for <silasrobert@juno.com>; Tue, 25 Mar 1997 14:54:02 -0500
Received: (from root@localhost)
by emout19.mail.aol.com (8.7.6/8.7.3/AOL-2.0.0)
id OAA10248 for silasrobert@juno.com;
Tue, 25 Mar 1997 14:52:52 -0500 (EST)
Return-path: MLWINTER@aol.com
To: silasrobert@juno.com
Date: Tue, 25 Mar 1997 14:52:52 -0500 (EST)
Subject: Re: Easter
Message-ID: <970325145251_449312738@emout19.mail.aol.com>
X-Status: Read

Helen did well - she called me Sunday afternoon and invited me to dinner
on
Easter. I'll be there!

Yup, Hale Bopp is something. Every evening between 7:30 and 8:00 when I
put
Charley out, I stand and stare at it for awhile. They say it'll be back
in
about 4,000 years - but I probably won't be here to see it! Wish I
hadn't
left my binoculars at the lake last fall.

No news on the Cargill front. The Dept of Justice is allegedly about to
approve the sale which would then take effect on April 26 (yes, on a
Saturday). Rumor has it that job offers will be made by phone - followed
by
written notice - about April 15. We will have 72 hours to decide. This
is
all apparently good scoop since I got it from the VP - Finance at a
meeting
last week. I may be willing to help through transition - but I've about
decided that I don't want a full time job just yet.

I was almost sent to Salt Lake City to fill in for the plant controller
there
who resigned just ahead of the sale. I would have been there for a month
doing a job I know nothing about and would have been expected to close
everything up for Cargill. I protested and fortunately the controller of
Watkins Glen volunteered and saved me. I wouldn't have minded seeing
Salt
Lake City again - but I felt I was being put into an impossible position.

There's a gala at the Scranton Country Club tonight in honor of those of
us
who accepted the pension offer. Can you imagine how thrilled I am to be
feted by the same SOB'S who have made my life hell for so many years?
Fortunately, everyone at Clarks Summit has been invited to attend so I
can
hopefully spend the time with my friends. It should make a good story.
About a half hour ago, White's Country Floral delivered a lovely
arrangement
of spring flowers from my "friends and co-workers in the Finance
Division".

Henry Field's®

SEED & NURSERY COMPANY
415 North Burnett • Shenandoah, Iowa 51602-0001

4727

PHONE IN YOUR ORDER
1-605-665-9391
December 30 - June 6
Mon.-Fri. 7:00 a.m.-7:00 p.m. CST
Sat. 8:00 a.m.-5:00 p.m. CST
Sun. 12:00 noon-5:00 p.m. CST
After June 6 and before Dec 30
Mon.-Sat. 8:00 a.m.-5:00 p.m. CST
CREDIT CARD ORDERS ONLY PLEASE

FAX ORDERS
1-605-665-2601
Order by FAX 24 Hours a Day, Seven Days a Week!
CREDIT CARD ORDERS ONLY PLEASE

CUSTOMER SERVICE
1-605-665-4491
December 30 - June 6
Mon.-Sat.
8:00 a.m.-5:00 p.m. CST
After June 6 and before Dec 30
Mon.-Fri. 8:00 a.m.-5:00 p.m. CST

2101214639

CRECA9

S R POWELL
RT 1 BOX 40
CARBONDALE

PA 18407-9706

97F1

Please indicate changes if above address is incorrect. ARDAA-8

A. YOUR PHONE NUMBER PLEASE.

717 282 5197

To help with order problems, may we call you? ☐ Day or ☐ Night

B.

- ☐ SHIP TO: (Not a gift)
☐ SHIP TO: (Gift) Fill in info on back
☐ ADDRESS CORRECTION: Address above has changed
☐ I'm using another person's catalog

NAME _____

STREET _____

P.O. BOX _____ RR _____ RR BOX _____

CITY _____

STATE _____ ZIP _____

Fill out this form as shown in the example below. Please print in ink.

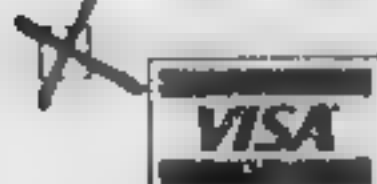
	DESCRIPTION	SIZE/COLOR	ITEM NUMBER	NO OF OFFERS	PRICE EACH	TOTAL PRICE
C.	STD. APPLE TREE	34 FT.	9 9 9 9 9 9 9	3	X X X	X X X X
1	HOPS VINE		2 8 3 7 1 2 1	4	3 25	13 00
2	GIANT CORN		6 7 8 7 1 3 1	1	1 15	1 15
3	MAMMOTH SUNFLOWER		7 1 4 3 1 0 1	1	1 12	1 12
4	VELVET QUEEN		7 1 4 1 1 2 1	1	1 89	1 89
5	VALENTINE		7 1 4 2 1 1 1	1	1 99	1 99
6						
26	BONUS GIFT FROM FIELD'S		X X X X X X X X	X X		FREE!

FOR OFFICE USE ONLY

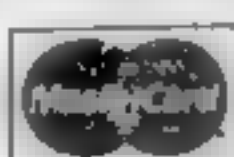
CK _____ CR _____
PBD _____ CC _____

J. METHOD OF PAYMENT: ☐ MONEY ORDER ☐ CHECK

Credit card orders will be billed at the time your order is placed.



13 or 16 Numbers



16 Numbers



16 Numbers

SORRY,
NO
COD'S

4 1 2 8 0 0 2 0 9 1 0 5 7 8 0 7

Signature

S R Powell

Card Exp. Date

4/97

If you wish to order additional items, please attach a separate sheet of paper to this order form.

D.	TOTAL This Side	19 05
E.	TOTAL Gift Orders	
F.	SUBTOTAL	19 05
G.	Add Sales Tax: IA-5%, SD-4%	
H.	Shipping & Handling	2 50
I.	TOTAL AMOUNT	21 55

Thank You for Ordering!

HENRY FIELD'S GUARANTEE

Henry Field wrote the guarantee we still honor today: "Your money's worth or your money back." If you are not completely satisfied, you'll get new merchandise, a credit or a refund for the full purchase price — whichever you prefer. We honor this guarantee for a full year from the day we ship your order.

Answer by SRP

4728

INTRODUCTION TO LITERATURE

Answer to question 3b on p. 38

"The Man Who Was Almost a Man"—These paragraphs consist of a simultaneous description of Dave's actual physical movement in space and the progression of his thoughts as he strikes out across the fields to Joe's store, where he (Dave) will borrow a Sears & Roebuck catalogue from Joe. As he walks, in other words, the forward progression of Dave's thoughts is such that when he physically arrives at Joe's, he (Dave) has also mentally arrived at an important psychological point in his life. He has made a decision and will take action—he will buy a gun from the catalog that he will borrow from Joe.

Dave's nonverbalized thoughts are presented by the author, first of all, in the form of an interior monologue (direct discourse) in the colloquial style of Dave's speech ("Whut's the use talkin wid em niggers in the field?"). This use of Dave's conversational language conveys a strong impression of immediacy and directness. The reader has the impression that he or she is inside the mind of the principal character.

At the same time, more of Dave's nonverbalized thoughts ("One of these days he was going to get a gun and practice shooting, then they couldn't talk to him as though he were a little boy."), as well as additional information about Dave, his movements, and his world ("He slowed, looking at the ground.") are recorded in the form of indirect discourse by the author, Richard Wright, whose perspective, in this instance, is that of a third-person omniscient narrator.

The sentences in which Dave's thoughts are recorded in an interior monologue alternate with sentences in which the author tells the reader, in indirect discourse, additional information about the characters and milieu, or setting, in question. The alternating pattern of direct and indirect discourse in these two paragraphs establishes a rapid forward momentum that quickly advances the narrative and mimics the striding rhythm of lanky Dave on his mission.

In describing Dave's thoughts, the author uses the language that Dave would use were he to describe the scene. For example, the author tells us: "There was a strong smell of coal oil and mackerel fish." If Dave were to describe the same scene he would probably say that Joe's store "smelled of coal oil and mackerel fish." Similarly, the author tells us: "He [Dave] felt very confident until he saw fat Joe walk in. . ." If Dave were to describe Joe, he would probably call him "fat Joe."

The style and structure of these two introductory paragraphs clearly establish the foundation for the story that follows.

4729.

“Life is very nice,
but it has no shape. The
object of art is actually
to give it some.”

- ☒ Jean Anouilh
- ☐ Leonard Bernstein
- ☐ Cecil B. DeMille

4730

3/26/97

Here is the
money for
the four
dozen eggs.

Donal
Powell
ZWWWW

DWP II was my "agent"
with Mrs. Pezak; he
got the eggs to her &
received the money —
which he put on my desk.

4731

March 26, 1997

Robert Powell's Performance Review

Part I: Position Requirements, etc.

In the past year, Robert has worked on the following projects:

- Freelance Writer
- Legal Secretary
- Core English Curriculum
- Professional Secretary
- Introduction to Literature
- Internet Web Page Designer

In addition to these major projects, Robert

- Edited and proofed various materials for project managers on an ad hoc basis
- Edited the script for the ICS orientation video
- Participated in in-house first-aid training program

Robert was instrumental in revising the core English curriculum, three texts composed of various ICS English units. He edited several of the original versions of the units, and then worked with the subject matter expert in creating three generic, all-purpose units for use in any number of ICS courses. For the secretarial courses, Robert worked with first with an off-premise project manager and then a new project manager, and helped to keep a long and complicated course on track despite changes in managers and course direction.

Robert cheerfully accepts any project or assignment, and, because of his educational background, he can also serve as a reviewer and/or author of texts on a number of subjects.

Interestingly, even the project manager who haven't worked directly with Robert have provided positive comments. One remarks that he is "pleasant and considerate of all his co-workers and has a great sense of humor and fairness." Another states that the "department as a whole is made better by his presence."

Part II: Growth Outlook

Areas of Greatest Strength

4732

Robert's greatest strengths are his broadly based academic background, his teaching experience, his editorial skill, and his industriousness. He is always willing to put his varied knowledge (e.g., French) to departmental use.

Areas in Need of Improvement

Robert needs to work on computer skills and time management.

Self- Development

Robert will continue to hone his editorial and his computer skills. He will work on project management skills.

Part III: Overall Evaluation

Outstanding

Part IV: Future Assignments, Plans, Goals

Given his outstanding work in the past year, I suggest that Robert be promoted to the position of Editor. Robert will continue to work on Professional Secretary and Legal Secretary. Depending on the departmental schedule, he will be given a small project to manage and/or work on a custom published project.

4733

Memorandum

DATE: March 27, 1997
TO: Robert Powell
FROM: Mike Pavese
RE: Performance Review
CC:

Enclosed is your performance review. There are two related issues that I didn't want to put into the official performance review.

1. Please remember that no personal work should be done on company time. The only times you should do personal work are the two fifteen minute breaks and lunch hour, not at the beginning or the end of the work day. This includes using the printer. If you do personal work during your lunch hour, you cannot then go out for lunch.
2. If you ever run out of work, you should let me know immediately.

If you have any questions, please let me know.

Thanks.

4734

Robert Powell

From: Robert Powell
To: Paul Warner
Cc: Robert Powell
Subject: RE: The March 31 Expedition
Date: Monday, March 31, 1997 2:10PM

"White darkness"--nice oxymoron.

If you need some less-well-aged organic fertilizer, just let me know, and I'll be happy to bring some in for you.

There is a well-told account in the current (?) issue of NATURAL HISTORY about an ill-fated attempt by a sailing vessel, at the end of the 19th century, to reach the North Pole. The boat gets locked in ice. Food runs out. The sled dogs on board are slaughtered and eaten. Only a few members of the expedition survive. It's a terrifying account.

I trust that your journey outside to seek a cheeseburger was less fraught with hardship--and more rewarding.

From: Paul Warner
To: Robert Powell
Subject: The March 31 Expedition
Date: Monday, March 31, 1997 12:21PM

.Day 31, March

Need food. Journeyed out into white darkness to seek cheeseburger.
While outside, unhitched sled dogs and tranferred feed bags to your truck.
Am running low on medical supplies. This may be my last transmission.<<Static Object: Bitmap>>

4735

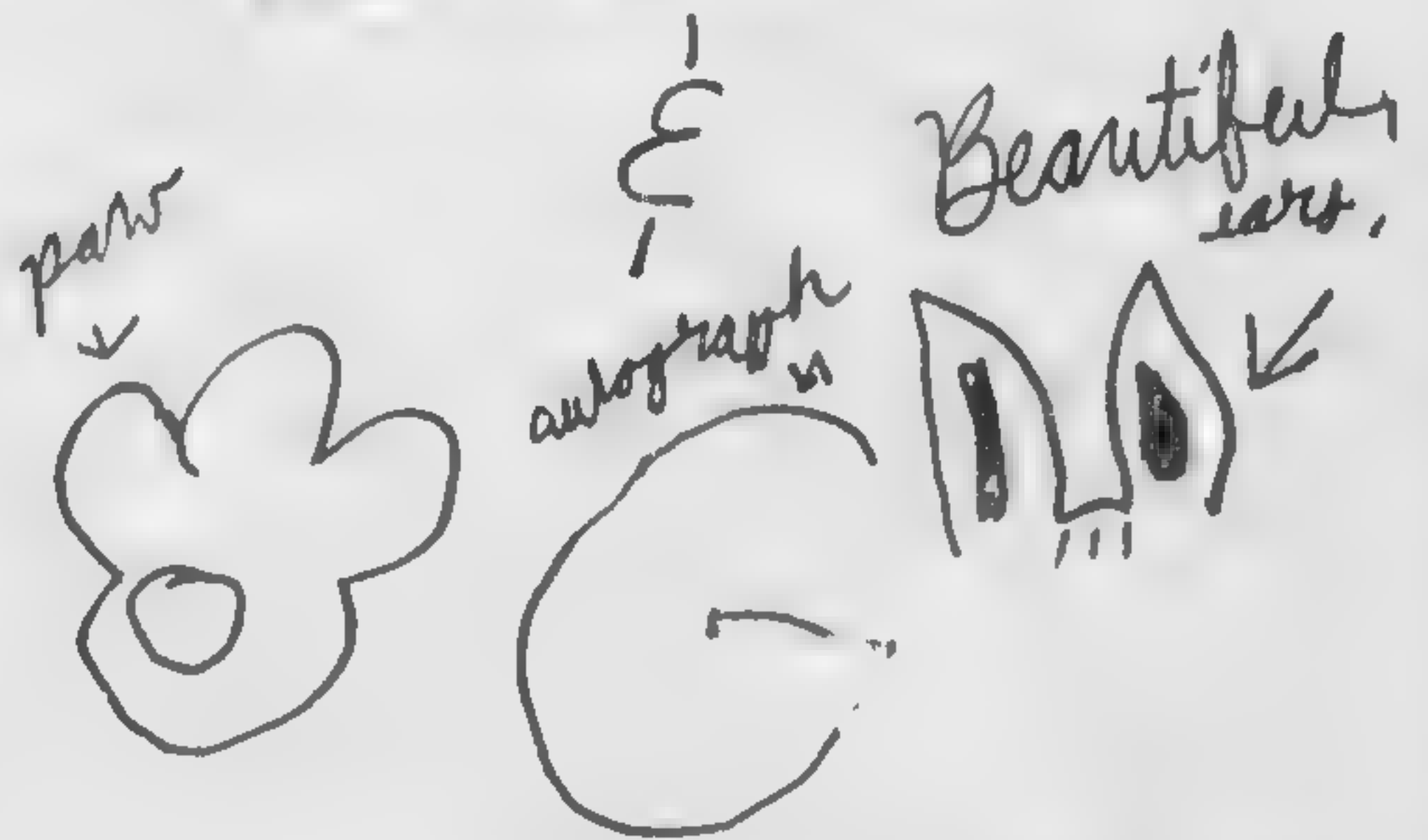
Uncle Robert,

I went up to the
barn and found a goose
egg. I soaked my hand and
a washcloth so that I could
clean it off a little bit.

Your Nephew,



Donald
Paul
Lamb



[03-31-97]

MONTHLY REPORT FOR March 1997

S. Robert Powell

In the course of the month of March 1997, my time was divided among the following projects:

1. WRITTEN COMMUNICATION III (2007-20-4400-070902). Made corrections to SGML version of text; final revisions to art and Ventura figures.

2. LEGAL SECRETARY PROFESSION (2007-20-4400-070902). Reviewed corrections to SGML version of text.

3. INTRODUCTION TO LITERATURE (2007-20-4400-RP6099). Reviewed 2nd Ventura proof and made corrections.

4. INTERNET BUSINESS GUIDE (2007-20-4400-078308). Checked proofer's corrections to text.

5. WRITTEN COMMUNICATION I (2007-20-4400-070905). Reviewed corrections to 2nd Ventura copy.

6. THE SECRETARIAL PROFESSION (2007-20-4400-071302). Completed editing of text; prepared art pack; did SGML markup.

7. INTRODUCTION TO THE INTERNET (2007-20-4400-078304). Reviewed edited copy; made corrections.

8. GETTING THE MOST FROM YOUR ONLINE SERVICE PROVIDER (2007-20-4400-078305). Reviewed text and made correction; prepared art pack; proofed text.

9. BROWSING THE WEB (2007-20-4400-078306).
Reviewed text, made corrections.

10. WEB PAGE WELCOME LETTER (2007-20-4400-078302). Reviewed edited copy and made corrections.

11. I&MS for WEB PAGE DESIGNER (2007-20-4400-078303). Reviewed edited copy and made corrections.

12. BUSINESS ENGLISH (2007-20-4400-070912).
Reviewed text, made corrections.

13. NETG ADVANCED WINDOWS 95 TOPICS EXAM (2007-20-4400-078309). Edited text, did SGML markup; made corrections to SGML markup.

14. NETG HTML FUNDAMENTALS EXAM 1 (2007-20-4400-078310). Reviewed edited text, did SGML markup

15. NETG HTML FUNDAMENTALS EXAM 2 (2007-20-4400-078311). Reviewed edited text; did SGML markup.

16. WRITTEN COMMUNITION 2 (2007-20-4400-070907). Reviewed Ventura copy and made corrections.

April 1, 1997

At 5 A.M., when I opened my bedroom door, Mom called out to me. I went to her room. "I'm not good," said she. She said that she had a pain in her abdomen. She seemed stable, so I went up to the barn and did the chores and then came down and DWP and I convinced Mom to get up and get dressed and have breakfast and see how she felt than.

She did. She seemed OK. I left for work. At about noon, DWP I & II took her to Midvalley Hospital. She apparently has a partial blockage in the small intestines. She was admitted. A drain was inserted into her stomach, via the nose, and the contents of her small intestines, which had backed up into her stomach, were siphoned out.

One of the nurses explained that there is a loop (but not a twist) in the small intestines that is causing the problem. The siphon may solve the problem. If not, then surgery will be required.

I left work at 3 P.M. and joined DWP I & II at the hospital. Dr. Simpson was by. Very unhelpful, as usual, to members of the family. A specialist will examine Mom and make a decision. At about 5 P.M. we three went home and regrouped and went back to the hospital at about 8; stayed till 9. Mom seemed normal and then the pain in her upper abdomen kicked up again, then she fell asleep. The doctors are sure that it is not a chest problem (not the heart) even though the pain seems frighteningly close to the heart. We'll know more tomorrow.

"To be a fool at the right time is an art."

"When the sun sets bright and clear, an easterly wind you need not fear. When the sun goes pale to bed, 'twill rain tomorrow, it is said."

April 2, 1997

I didn't like to do it, but I had to move the six newly hatched Narragansett poults, without the Modern Game that hatched them, into a box in my bedroom. Day-old turkeys can be very "stupid," it seems. They have a difficult time (unlike newly hatched chickens) learning to go back under the hen when they get cold. I tried repeatedly to see if they would in a

pen in the barn, but the temperature is just a little too cold in the barn (even though it is quite comfortable therein) for day-old poults to be out and about for very long without getting seriously chilled. They seemed to enjoy enormously the heat in the brooder box in my bedroom when I put them there at 7 A.M. It bothers me to have to take them from the hen that hatched them, but if I didn't, they probably would not survive.

015 at 10:30 A.M.—a friendly smile, a wave of the hand, and a "hey" as 015 rounded the corner by the serpentine wall and SRP came up the hall. 015 is still very much alive for SRP.

Went to see Mom at lunch time today and also after work. Peg, DWP I & II were there at 5 P.M. She has been moved into the cardiology unit and they are monitoring her heart, trying to figure out why she has a pain below her left breast. A Dr. Sunday is on the case. She will have a CAT-scan done on 04-03-97 to see what's going on inside. For some reason, her white corpuscle count is up, which suggests that there is an infection somewhere.

Spent the evening alone at the Russell Homestead. What a strange feeling. I felt like the Last of the Mohicans. I don't think I

have ever been *alone* at home all night (DWP was teaching at Nanticoke). The being alone was not a problem, of course, I love to be alone. The unusual thing is that I was alone at the Russell Homestead, where there has *always* been a lot of activity and where there have *always* been lots of people around.

DWP II is such an important person in the history of the Russell Homestead. I think that I will hold my breath for the next ten years or so—until DWP II marries and has (hopefully) a dozen children. That ought to secure the future of the Russell Homestead. In 12 years or so, I will be ready to retire. The timing should be good. DWP II has to be put in charge as soon as possible.

April 3, 1997

One month from today the CPAC's Spring Show will more or less begin. There's a lot to be done, but it should be pleasant to do and it looks like the show will be a big one. Mark Whitebread phoned me last night to say that there are now over 1,000 birds entered in the show. I will enter about 20 birds.

In preparation for the show, I put five Toulouse goose eggs under a standard Partridge Rock hen last night. Hopefully, several

goslings will hatch. If so, I will take the hen and her most unusual brood to the CPAC show and put them in a cage as a display. They will be a great hit with the many visitors who will doubtless pass through the show. I also set the last bunch of chicken eggs for the season: about 15 R. C. Rhode Island Red eggs, a few B. B. Red American Game bantam eggs, and about 6 standard Partridge Rock eggs. To my great pleasure, I discovered that about 30 of the Narragansett eggs in one of the incubators are fertile! I think I have about a dozen Narragansett poults out and about already. I probably should not set any more turkey eggs, as I do have enough young birds or possibilities on the way.

Went to see Mom at 5 P.M. Resting quietly. She had been given some sleep-inducing drug (Aricept; it was first marketed in February 1997, so I learned from the staff psychologist, Paul Martin, at Allied Services). The tube was out of her nose/stomach and her small intestine problem appears to have passed. Maybe not. Her heart is being monitored as she continues to have a pain below her left breast, below the heart. No one seems to want to say what it is (if they even know). More monitoring and testing.

Mom was so groggy that she hardly seemed to know that I was there, so I didn't stay too long, as I had a lot to do at home. A fruit/flower basket was there from "Holly and Donald [II]."

At 9:30 P.M., DWP II phoned. DWP was not home at the time. His first question was: "How's Grandma?" I gave a medical report. DWP II is very concerned and interested—which is very touching. DWP II and I spoke only briefly and that was that.

Griswold the cat is very adrift now that no one is home all day long to amuse him.

April 4, 1997

Took a 19th century tablespoon, made by "Rees," from my collection to "Beth Lewis, Engraving" in the Bank Towers Building and had it engraved for presentation purposes to Martha Stewart. On the front of the handle will be, in Old English Script, "MS"; on the back will be "C. P. A. C. / May 3, 1997." I will give it to Martha Stewart on May 3rd as a memento of her visit to the Central Pennsylvania Avian Club's Spring Show. I can hardly wait for the moment to give it to her. It is such a lovely present and it will be very enthusiastically received, I'm sure.

Also took the print order for the coop cards to PDQ at lunch time. They will be ready next week, as will the engraved spoon. I will take both to the CPAC meeting on 04-13-97 at Bloomsburg.

Entered 22 birds in the CPAC show, including 5 Guinea fowl, 2 turkeys, and 1 duck—the rest are standard chickens.

Stopped at Mid-Valley Hospital on the way home. Mom seems to be making good progress in getting back to normal. Still no meaningful medical information on what the problem is. DWP I and Peg were there when I arrived.

April 5, 1997

"If St. Vincent's Day [today] is fair, there will be more water than wine." The day was beautiful and spring-like. I guess that means that it will be a wet summer? Spent two hours in the barn doing poultry chores (8-10A.M.); then Mark Burns came by for a visit—just as I was about to go out and spend two hours working around the perennials. Mark and I visited and talked about the CPAC's upcoming show and our poultry and gardens for about an hour. We then had a look at the bluebird houses to see if we could determine if there had been any bluebirds in the boxes. It

doesn't appear that there have been. When Mark left at about 11 A.M., I then went out and worked around the perennials for two hours. To my great pleasure, the day lilies and phlox in the strip by the road are doing well. It will take about one more week of spring weather for all of the perennials to declare themselves and so I will have to have another garden session very soon. The garden in the yard by the fountain needs lots of work and I will get at that again. I am determined not to allow the gardens to get out of control this year.

I went into town and picked up a scrap book at the Salvation Army store. The manager put it aside for me last week. It is a collection of clippings about Pioneer Days and "old Carbondale." I was very amused to see that several clippings about SRP (as president of the Carbondale Historical Society) were in the scrapbook. While at the Salvation Army store, I bought a beautiful red silk shirt (\$4.98) and a blue tie (\$1). How I do love to go to the Salvation Army store on Saturday afternoon for a quick look around! I have found a great many treasures there in the course of the years.

On my way out of town, I picked up four of the remaining

flower boxes that used to be in Memorial Park. The boxes were built by my late brother Russell and the Historical Society. Following Russell's death, it was decided that the boxes would be maintained in his memory. About 15 of the boxes were declared "beyond repair" by some Carbondale bureaucrat and disposed of! I'm sure they were still good. There are two more boxes that I will bring home—the two in front of the former Carbondale Public Library, maybe the one in front of Carney's Drug Store also. I will line up the boxes on the up-the-hill side of the former Gray Barn foundation and fill them with beautiful summer flowers.

Jerry arrived and we fixed the breaks in the fence by the Schust road. Jerry is very talented and capable and a pleasure to work with. When the fence repair was finished (a couple of hours), we went over to inspect the corner of the property by the bridge and Morrison's. To my immense pleasure and relief, the fence had not been tampered with there—as I had thought when the State Trooper was on the site at the time of the report. The fence, so Jerry reported, was exactly as he had left it, which is to say, not completely installed in that corner.

I originally thought that the fence had been knocked down by Morrison's, but it was not, thank God. It is not at all pleasant to have a difficult relationship with a neighbor and I am very glad that Morrison's have not tampered with my fence.

Jerry and I then went over and fed the cows—which is a pleasant thing to do. Jerry will enlarge the small building (former picnic shelter during golf course days) and re-install the bridge across the creek there. Work will begin this week. Jerry also has a lead on a sickle-bar moving machine and will investigate the lead on Sunday afternoon. Soon we will have all the equipment we need “to make hay.”

I then returned to the barn and did the evening poultry chores. At about 6 P.M., DWP and I went to the hospital to see HLRP. Condition good. As we sat there Dr. Kristine Kelley came in. She is wonderful! She spoke with DWP and I as one intelligent adult speaks to another—a rare thing for most doctors to do. HLRP has shingles and diverticulitis. Considering all the things that could possibly go wrong with someone at the age of 83, HLRP is very very lucky. Both maladies are irritating and perhaps painful, but not grotesque medical conditions.

We stayed about an hour and then returned home.

April 6, 1997

Another spring day. What a treat! Devoted most of the day to cleaning the poultry barn—two truck loads of manure, which I put into a rectangular patch in the strip of land across from the house on the house-side of the creek. I will establish some gardens there this summer and this fertilizer placement is the start of the process. Given DWP's golf course plans, I will have to move (after this year's harvests) my asparagus, strawberries, and blackberries! Also my two small chicken coops and pigeon loft. Those moves will take place in the course of the summer.

Went to see Mom at 6 P.M. She was very out of sorts: too hot, wanted to come home, fussed about uncomfortable bed, wondered where her purse was, generally miserable. We quieted her down and stayed about 90 minutes and then returned home. It seems that she will be discharged soon, probably on Tuesday. I hope that she “gets back to normal” quickly and does not require constant “in-house” medical watching over.

Went to Mid-Valley at lunch time and discovered that

HLRP was taken out of telemetry and moved down to the first floor, where she started out. She was seated in a chair, wearing her glasses. She looked fine physically, but was confused about where she was. Somehow, she managed to get it into her mind that she was traveling in France and that she was in a hotel somewhere. She couldn't understand how I ever found her. "How am I going to get home? By plane?" After a few minutes, I got her "straightened around" (as she would say) and things returned to normal. Lunch arrived: meat loaf, scalloped potatoes, carrots, fruit cocktail, tea. She ate it all. Very good appetite. I called DWP and reported. She talked into the phone and DWP reported that the cat recognized her voice. She petted the photograph of the cat that she has in the hospital with her and said "Nice Kitty. Nice Kitty." It was very touching.

After about an hour, I left and came back to work. A large part of the disorientation is the nowhere-land atmosphere of the hospital, peopled by less-than-compassionate nurses and staff. Who wouldn't get disoriented. One could easily believe that he was on some alien and far away celestial body. Alas, it's only Peckville. Mom will get re-

oriented as soon as she gets back home it seems very likely. During other hospital stays, she has gotten similarly disoriented and then returned to normal. We can only hope for the best.

April 8, 1997

Here is a copy of recent notes in my Martha Stewart file:

March 12, 1997

9:45 A.M.

Heidi, from Martha Stewart's office, phoned me at work to confirm the date of the show (May 3rd), the time (1 P.M.) and the spelling of "Bloomsburg." Very pleasant and straightforward conversation. The event will be published on Martha's May "calendar" that is published in the April MARTHA STEWART LIVING.

March 18, 1997

10:36 A.M.

Susan Varga from Martha Stewart's office phoned me at work. She wanted to know about how many exhibitors there would be at the show (as many as 200, I said). Susan said that about 400 copies of the current issue of MARTHA STEWART LIVING

would be shipped to me for free distribution at the show. Also, there is a Martha Stewart postcard with a chicken on it and about 400 of them will be sent to me also, for free distribution.

Martha will not do a public book signing at the show, but she will (at my request) sign a few copies privately.

She and her party will arrive at Avoca at noon on May 3. She expects to be at the show hall about two hours. I told Susan that I would draw up a very specific schedule that we would like to keep to and she was very pleased to hear that. I said that I would be at the airport when Martha Stewart arrived and that I would remain with her throughout the visit, including the trip back to the airport. Susan Varga approved enthusiastically.

Ginger Sosik and I will arrange refreshments in the van on the way from the airport to the show hall, also after-the-show tea and light refreshments.

April 3, 1997, 3 P.M.

Sherry Carpenter (784-0374), who is a reporter who works for *Dog*

World magazine, called and said that she contacted Martha Stewart's office and Martha Stewart will grant her a 15-minute interview during her visit to Bloomsburg on May 3rd. It seems that Martha Stewart is very interested in the "canine good-citizen program." Ms. Carpenter wanted to take Martha to lunch or to take her to a conference room at Bloomsburg University to speak with her. I said that that would not be possible. The interview will take place in or near the poultry building. Ms. Carpenter is very impressed with her private vision of her own "importance" and is most overbearing. I was singularly not impressed.

April 8, 1997, 9:45 A.M.

SRP phone call to Susan Varga (203-222-7332, ext. 828) to find out if any specific travel arrangements have been made. Susan said that she spoke "with TV" yesterday and they are leaning in the direction of sending a crew. They (Lisa Wagner) have been given my number at work. It seems that if the TV crew decides not to cover the trip that Martha will have to travel by commercial plane and the schedules to Harrisburg are not good on

Saturday. The cost of the private plane can be justified if the TV crew travels with Martha; if not, apparently the private plane possibility is out. So we're all hoping for the TV crew. Susan Varga is very cordial and easy to talk to. She told me that specific arrangements will be made in a couple days. Susan also mentioned that she has been receiving the poultry club (CPAC) NEWS-LETTER.

At 5 P.M., I went back to see Mom at the hospital. Peg was there. Mom was very agitated and upset about being there but she looked well, physically. She was still disoriented because of medication: determined that she was going to go home whenever she wanted to; she seemed to think DWP, Peg, and I were plotting against her. After a lot of talking to, she seemed to quiet down somewhat. At lunch today I will go swimming and then maybe up to the hospital. I'm not sure yet.

Jerry has begun the reinstallation of the bridge to the cows. The two telephone poles are back across the creek. He has inspiring work habits—whatever the task, start the job and work at it regularly and before you know it the job is completed.

5 P.M.—Mom back to normal, thank God. I was sure that her bizarre behavior yesterday was a reaction to drugs (pain killers and sedatives) and it surely appears that I was correct. Now that the drugs have worn off, she has returned to normal.

When I arrived at the hospital at 5 P.M., DWP and Peg were there and the mood was jolly. Mom was seated in a chair and seemed glad to be back to normal, as well. It seems probable that she will be discharged on Wednesday.

Returned from the hospital and noticed that there were some bags of garbage that had been thrown out along the Whitmore Road. Littering makes me furious. I changed my clothes and took the truck over and picked up garbage along the property by the Whitmore Road. Got about six large garbage bags of beer bottles and fast-food wrappers and such. Very maddening. This road litter will all go out with our garbage on Wednesday.

The young Muscovy hen has started to lay in a nest behind a board inside the chicken area. I am very pleased that she is laying inside. I need her eggs, as she is the only remaining female Black Muscovy that I have. Her mother, a SUPERB duck, disappeared about three weeks ago.

April 9, 1997

Heavy snow squalls at daybreak, temperature about 20 degrees F. Just as I was getting into my truck to go to work, I spotted a flock of about 80 Tree Swallows swirling about in the blowing snow. I love Tree Swallows, and I hope that they take up residence in some of the boxes that I have put up on the property.

HLRP was given some Arcet (?), on Dr. Simpson's instructions. Two doses this morning. The drug is supposed to help with "mental confusion." When I arrived at noon-time, Mom was in a zombie-like state. Drugged out completely. Couldn't even talk. I fed her lunch. She ate well. Yesterday she was in very good shape and I half-expected her to be released today. Now she has taken one giant step backwards!

At 5 o'clock, I think Mom was slightly better. April and Peg were there when I arrived. Mom's evening food was there. They said that they couldn't get her to eat. I fed her and she ate reasonably well. I learned that she can now not move her right leg. Her right arm is weak, but OK. Probably not a slight stroke. This condition was present at lunch-time, but I was not aware of it. That's why they

did a CAT-scan of her head yesterday afternoon. The medical establishment, of course, regards this present state of HLRP as her fault. Never would they acknowledge that medicine is the (probable) cause of it all. The physical maladies that HLRP had when she entered the hospital have gone away, BUT she now has some hospital-induced difficulties. After she has been abused by the Mid-Valley Hospital to the point where she can hardly breathe, they will probably say that they have done all that they can do and say that she has to go into a nursing home. I will fight that tooth and nail. What will tomorrow bring? It would not surprise me to see that she improves significantly since she is off that horrible sedative/muscle relaxant drug—which she was surely given by the hospital so she would just lie there and not cause them any difficulties of any kind.

Eric Bolcavage and his buddy came by at 6 P.M. for a truck load of chicken manure from the manure pile. Happily, the ground is frozen and they were able to access the pile without causing any ruts in the ground. I gave him a dozen duck eggs (he expressed an interest in having some). He gave me a bag of frozen Calico Trout filets. Nice guy.

Jerry arrived about 7 P.M. with the sickle-bar mowing machine that he and I have recently purchased: \$525. We put it in the barn. Jerry is great. There seem to be no problems too big to solve. Just take it one step at a time and soon the problem goes away/is solved.

April 10, 1997

Today is the day that Mom and Dad were married on in 1937. The wedding took place at the Russell Homestead. A lot has taken place in the last 60 years. This is also the day that Ora Loomis and Will Russell (Mom's parents) were married on in 1908 (?). And so today is a very important day in the history of the family and the history of the Russell Homestead.

Very cold this morning—about 16 degrees F, and it's supposed to be generally cold for the next several days. My newly-planted hops vines (in large pots, inside the garage) got frosted the night before last. Will they survive?

April 11, 1997

All-day training session at ICS Learning Center—instructional-design seminar.

Happy hour at Tink's. Ran into Paul Warner there; also DWP.

Much drinking. Paul bought me a Guinness stout and an IPA (India Pale Ale). Much talking and drinking. Very loud music. Pleasant. DWP appeared. Dinner (a catfish dinner, I think) with Paul (somewhere). Home after midnight—not exactly sober.

See attached Microsoft mail messages between Paul and SRP for the period April 11-17, 1979.

April 12, 1997

Poultry chores.

Discovered that my Hops vines, although they got frosted in the course of the past few days, ate still alive. I see some new buds on the roots. Where there's life there's hope. Here's hoping for the hops!

Trip to town: Picked up two more flower boxes, Salvation Army store trip; visit to HLRP (I helped her eat lunch. She is a bit reluctant to eat by herself. I fed her. It's important that she eat in order not to lose her strength.) Visit to Mark Burns.

April 13, 1997

Woke up in an extremely compulsive mood. Did cleaning and organizing even before I left my room.

CPAC meeting, 1 P.M. at poultry building on Bloomsburg

Fairgrounds. I drove. Picked up Mark Burns at 11 A.M.

Visit to HLRP at 5 P.M. She's doing better. Both hands and feet working fine. The hospital's official story is that she had a "slight stroke." I think that it was a strong reaction to medicine, that Arcet that she was given early in the week. The hospital is now talking about HLRP's going to Allied for therapy.

Rev. Pepper came in while I was there. He is very verbal and very easy to be around.

Moved a setting Narragansett hen into one of the chicken breeding pens and moved therein the main nest box from the turkey area. To my great pleasure, she "took to the nest." I will give her a setting of turkey eggs tomorrow if she holds tight to the nest.

My niece April's dogs have been up around the barn, chasing my waterfowl and other birds. DWP warned her, angrily, to keep her dogs off our property or they would be shot. Last night and again tonight, about an hour before dark, April's dog(s) appeared. I chased them away. When I got down to the house, I called Peg and got "Brookvalley's" phone number and phone. My completely disgusting sister-in-law, Ann, answered the phone. I said: "This

is Robert Powell. May I speak with April." April got on the line and I told her, calmly and politely and non-threateningly, that she would have to keep her dogs under control. She listened well, it seemed. She has been warned twice now. If the dogs are there again, I'll have to call the police.

Three evening phone calls: Eric Bolcavage (To thank me again for the truck load of chicken manure that he picked up on Thursday night with one of his buddies. At one point in the conversation he said: "You know, you're a remarkable guy. There aren't many around like you.")

Mark Whitebread (To tell me a couple of poultry things that he forgot to tell me at the meeting earlier today. He has lots of eggs under incubation at present. I'm glad. It seemed a month or so ago that he was losing some of his enthusiasm for poultry. Anyone who has several incubators full of eggs, however, is very committed to poultry.)

Joe Pascoe (To see how Mom was doing. Joe is very thoughtful and compassionate.)

April 14, 1997

Gave the setting Narragansett hen 21 turkey eggs, mostly Narragansett, I hope, although there are probably a few White

Holland eggs in the batch, as the White Holland hen is in the same pen as the Narragansetts. She returned to the nest as soon as I was out of the pen. Excellent.

A Black Orpington pullet is not setting. I'll give her some goose eggs in a day or two.

The young Black Muscovy hen is now laying in one of the up-in-the-air chicken nests in the barn. When she sets, I'll give her 15 or so of her own eggs.

Mom's illness at present has put me into an energetic now-or-never mood. Excellent. It's fun to be speedy.

Monday morning at ICS. What a strange juxtaposition. SRP listening to a tape recording of T. S. Eliot reading "The Four Quartets" as SRP does final editorial corrections to the SGML version of *Introducing Microsoft FrontPage*, which is part of ICS's INTERNET WEB PAGE DESIGN course.

Mom appears to be making progress. She was seated in a chair beside the hospital bed when I arrived after work today. She had even done some walking earlier in the day. Appetite good. She is not completely herself yet. She seems mad. Keeps saying "Oh dear, oh dear." Her reason for saying that is that she knows that she is not in control. "Oh dear, what are we

going to do?" I stayed for about 45 minutes and tried to be cheerful and act very normal. Returned home, did the poultry chores in a great hurry, went to Moosic Grange meeting at 7:30 P.M. The Grange is one of those wonderful nineteenth-century organizations that is having a very difficult time staying alive in the twentieth century. One wonders how long it can survive.

April 15, 1997

Vesti la giubba e la faccia infarina. La gente paga e rider vuole qua. . . . Tramuta in lazzi lo spasmo e il pianto; in una smorfia il singhiozzo e il dolor. Ah! Ridi, pagliaccio, sul tuo amore infranto! Ridi del duol che t'avvelena il core!

April 16, 1997

Mom was moved from Midvalley Hospital to Allied today. Donald attended the move. It is good that she is out of geriatric heaven—Midvalley Hospital. She is not herself yet. She appears to be very mad at something. She talks very little, keeps saying "oh dear, oh dear." I keep trying to get her to finish the sentence: "Oh dear, . . ." but she won't. Is it: "Oh dear, what's next?" "Oh dear, this is the end." "Oh dear, I'm really sick." When Peg was at Allied earlier today,

she took Mom for a ride around in the wheelchair. At one point, Mom started to cry, said Peg. When I was at the point of taking my leave this afternoon, she took a hold of my hand and started sobbing. Very touching and heartbreaking. What will tomorrow bring? I'm not sure that she has yet started to fight her way through this hospitalization.

April 17, 1997

Mike Pavese ("the Dean") told me today that I was given a 5% increase in pay this year at the time of my annual review. That raise is because of my promotion from Associate Editor to Editor. I have also been given a 3% cost-of-living increase. That's 8%, which will be retroactive to my date of hire, which is March 27th. Very nice.

Mom appears to be making progress. She seemed to be able to function better today than yesterday. Ate by herself. Signed four checks for deposit. Didn't look "mad at the world" as much today. She seems very vulnerable and mortal as I look at her in Allied.

April 18, 1997

222 years ago today, Paul Revere made his famous "midnight ride" to warn the Minutemen of British troop

movements from Boston. The battles of Lexington and Concord took place on the following day, and the American Revolutionary War was underway.

Tired. Lots of ICS work to be done today. Chinese restaurant with some co-workers at lunch time. My fortune-cookie fortune: "You never show your vulnerability; you are always self assured and confident."

At 5 P.M., Mom looked terrible: weak, exhausted. When I left Allied, I was half-expecting that they would call in the night to say that the end was near.

Went to Tink's to escape and to taste-test some of their India Pale Ale so that I would have a base to compare the bottle of IPA that Paul Warner gave me today. Paul brews his own. To my great pleasure, I ran into Paul in Tink's. We sampled the IPA and talked for about two hours; then went to Farley's for about an hour and taste-tested the Guinness stout. Paul is a prince.

I left Farley's at about 10 P.M. and arrived home not long after DWP I and II. DWP II is here for the weekend. Tomorrow, he and his father and some of DWP's classes will go to NYC on a bus trip.

April 19, 1997

SRP alone at the Russell Homestead all day and night. What a strange sensation. I can hardly wait for the day when DWP II and (hopefully) his family will fill the house with the sounds of life.

Very productive and enjoyable day. Poultry chores (set 39 duck eggs under three standard Partridge Rocks; two Toulouse goose eggs under a standard Lemon Blue Modern Game), my usual Saturday-morning passby at the Salvation Army store in Carbondale for "bargains," also a quick trip into the Goodwill store in Eynon. Then to Allied to see Mom. To my immense relief, she was significantly better. When I walked in, she was sleeping I spoke out: "Mom, how are you?" She replied in her normal voice and tone: "Pretty good, pretty good." What a relief! I stayed about an hour. Home, poultry chores, cattle chores, set up six of the flower boxes on the back wall of the "gray-barn foundation." They look very impressive there. I will fill them with beautiful annuals very shortly. In the early evening, I taste-tested the bottle of India Pale Ale that Paul Warner gave me on Friday. Did a good draft of a detailed "product evaluation" that I will type-up and give to Paul on Monday.

April 20, 1997

Dad died three years ago today. Fourteen years ago today, I moved from New York back to Carbondale.

Watched DWP II rollerblade around the driveways. He has just received his fourth report card in a row with all A's! I wrote him a congratulatory note and inserted a \$20 bill inside. The whole future of the Russell Homestead is riding in his hands! What a staggering responsibility. DWP and I will spend the rest of our lives making DWP II the chatelain of the estate.

Worked around the perennials in the front gardens. They are coming along nicely. I am determined to keep ahead of my garden chores this year, even if it means taking time off from work. Lots of phlox and day lilies and lupines out front.

Went to see Mom in mid-afternoon. When I stepped out of the elevator, there she was in a wheelchair in the front area, by the desk—and she looked very good. She spoke more or less normally to me and acted more or less normally. She looks better today than she has since her admission to Midvalley Hospital on April 1st. Let's hope she keeps up the good recovery. DWP I and II arrived as

she was eating her supper. We four visited for about a hour and then DWP I and II headed for DWP II's mother's house and I returned home.

The 32 Narragansett turkey eggs in the incubator in my bedroom are starting to hatch. They will take a couple of days, in all probability.

There are surely well over 100 chicks of various ages up at the barn now and the majority of them are looking very nice. It's only the standard Modern Games that seem to have maladies every now and again. The genetic resistance of the standard Modern Games is not good. About half of the standard Modern Game chicks die for one reason or another. I maintain strict breeding records and do not breed them too closely. Nevertheless, the gene pool is not extensive, and so it can be difficult raising chicks.

Prepared quart of my homemade maple syrup for presentation to Paul Warner sometime in the next couple of weeks. I can think of anyone who would be more appreciative and/or receptive of such a homemade product than Paul, who's birthday is during the first week of May.

April 21, 1997

Returned Paul's empty IPA bottle and told him that I had a formal review that I would type up and get to him this morning. He replied: "I knew I could count on you [for an in-depth analysis of the ale.]"

April 22, 1997

Paul Warner: "The only thing about your review is that I won't be able to fit it all on the label." SRP: "Well, you'll have to use bigger bottles."

Paul is pleased with my review and I'm glad.

April 23, 1997

Firestorm of activity on the ICS e-mail this morning between 9 A.M. and 11:30 A.M. It was all set off by my initial memo on the fact that today is Shakespeare's birthday. Very energizing and amusing. I love e-mail.

On my way back into the building after lunch, 015 and I had a three or four minute chat in the parking lot about the construction that is going on in the building at present. Several things are remarkable: (1) it was the only sustained chat that we have ever had, (2) 015 seemed to be interested in talking (3) warm, friendly chat with direct eye contact throughout the chat.

I don't know what to think. It was a chance encounter, surely. I am, I believe, extremely well insulated against emotional re-involvement with 015 who rejected me outright for several months and I am not about to be hurt again. Having said that, I'm sure that I would be able to quickly rekindle the appropriate emotional embers/ashes if 015 initiated any communication.

Sent an e-mail on Paul Warner's behalf to staff@cellar-homebrew.com about water used in brewing; also put the same e-mail on two newsgroups on the Internet—one under the topic "beer" (under the suffix "alt") and the other under the topic "brewing" (under the heading: rec.crafts.brewing) All responses will be to Paul's "Johnny Socko" e-mail address and my ICS office e-mail address. Mike Bochnovich helped me out with the Internet posting of the material in question. I have not yet told Paul about these postings. I will wait until he hears something on his computer at home and then we'll talk about my activities in cyberspace.

Mike Bochnovich is fond of a bottled India Pale Ale called Sierra Nevada.

April 24, 1997

Received already a reply to my posting of a brewing question (on Paul's behalf) yesterday in an Internet newsgroup. Forwarded the reply to Paul.

No less than 20 Narragansett poults have hatched in the incubator in the course of the past couple of days—which is excellent news, to be sure. Also, a mixed-breed hen hatched out eight chicks yesterday and last night: 5 bantam B. B. Red American Games and 3 of my strain of standard Partridge Rocks. I m very pleased.

April 25, 1997

I seem to spend all of my time and energies catering to other people's emotional and physical needs. In the meantime, my own emotional and physical needs go unattended to. I am very weary.

Sussex show this weekend.

Still no definite word on Martha Stewart's travel plans. I have a lot to do to get ready for her visit, but I can't do anything until I know specifically how and when she will arrive.

Turned out onto the floor of the main poultry area in the barn last night the Joe Vivian standard Partridge Rocks and Black Orpingtons. As one might expect, there was much confusion initially. This morning, they were

more organized, and I'm sure that they will be all settled in by the time I get there this afternoon.

Both incubators have now been turned off and I don't expect to start them up again this breeding season. Any additional hatching will be done under setting hens. At present there are three standard Partridge Rocks on 39 duck eggs, a Narragansett turkey hen on about 21 Narragansett eggs, a bantam B. B. Red. American Game on 8 of her own eggs, and a standard Black Orpington on 5 Toulouse goose eggs.

Two of my mixed-breed hens are now setting. They started a couple of days ago. With any luck, Don Krahe will deliver to me at Sussex the two dozen standard Barred Rock eggs that I have ordered and paid for from Frank Wilczynski, who also lives in Erie, where Don lives. I will give the 24 eggs to the two mixed-breed hens.

Went to Allied at lunch time today and saw Mom. She was having lunch. Given my battered emotional state today, I was easily rendered more distressed when I walked in and saw her all alone. I stayed about 45 minutes. She has a new roommate—a lady who has had her gall bladder out.

April 26, 1997

Sussex Show in Augusta, NJ, with Mark Burns. Departure at 7.M. The show was much smaller this year than in the past. There were hardly 100 standard chickens. Jerry Sliker, Fred Brusco, and SRP did show standard Partridge Rocks—about a dozen all totaled. Jerry had "Best of Variety" on a hen, which became Champion American.

In the course of the show, I deaccessioned 5 mixed-breed roosters and one hen to Fred Brusco; also sold him a Partridge Rock cockerel. Sold a Rose Comb Rhode Island Red cockerel to Basil Smith (a neighbor of his wants one); also gave Carl Harris a Black Muscovy young drake.

As planned, Don Krahe delivered to me the two dozen standard Barred Rock eggs that I purchased from Frank Wilczynski some months ago. Frank lives in Erie not far from Don Krahe (who was one of the judges of the show), and before leaving Erie, Don went to Frank's and picked up the eggs. A very nice arrangement, since sending eggs through the mail is always a very tricky process. Don handed me the eggs—in perfect condition. Frank included an extra dozen, which was very generous of him. Many of the eggs appear to be somewhat on the small side. Frank's birds

may not be as large as one could hope for. Some of the eggs were good size, fortunately. The eggs have been placed under two enthusiastic setters.

Mark and I did not stay at the Sussex show much after 2 P.M., as we both had things to do. On our way back to Carbondale, we stopped in Prompton to say hello to George Schroeder. When we pulled into his yard, the car that was behind us pulled into George's other driveway. It was one of George's sons and his wife, who reported that George had had a heart attack on Friday (yesterday) and that he was in Wayne Memorial Hospital in intensive care, but doing OK. What a shock!

April 27, 1997

Mark and I met at the U-Haul store in Childs (Ted's?) and I rented a reasonably large U-Haul truck, which we (Mark at the wheel) drove to Augusta. Into the truck, when the show was over on Sunday, we put the 300+ cages, bottoms, and stands that we (CPAC) borrowed from the Sussex show for our show next weekend. We also put our show birds in the truck as well as the 40 or so potted plants that we bought in Augusta that we will use to decorate the show hall at Bloomsburg this

coming weekend. It was a full load. Fortunately there were about 10 people who helped us load. When we got to Bloomsburg, Mark Whitebread was there and he helped us unload.

At the Sussex show, I had Champion Standard Duck on a Black Muscovy old drake. I don't think that I have ever had a "big win" on a standard duck before.

When I returned home from all that running around, Evy Avery phoned. She said that she has some newly-hatched Appleyard ducklings and wondered if I would like her to take a few to Bloomsburg this coming weekend. Excellent. "Yes, please do," said I. What a nice thing for her to do.

Given all my poultry running around on Saturday and Sunday, I didn't get a chance to get to Allied to see Mom. Feeling a bit guilty about that. I go to Allied tomorrow morning for the "training session" for family members for patients who are more or less ready to be discharged.

April 28, 1997

"Training session" at Allied this morning from 9 to 11:30 for family members—learning how to help people in and out of the bathtub, in and out of bed, in an

out of cars, up and down stairs, etc. Mom is making good progress, but she has a long way to go. She seems very weak and frail.

Returned the rental truck to Ted's this morning on my way to work—cost, \$121.57. There is much to be done to get ready for the CPAC Spring Show this coming weekend. Final details on Martha Stewart's travel plans are still not known.

April 29, 1997

SRP phone call to Susan Varga at 9:20 A.M. Left message on her machine.

Kathleen Murtha (212-522-6354) called from Martha Stewart Television and we talked for about an hour about television opportunities and possibilities. My guess is that it will be filmed for television, although a definite yes or no has not yet been given, and it probably won't be given until Thursday. It seems like the TV crew will arrive on Friday and Martha on Saturday—hopefully, both at the Bloomsburg airport.

Ginger and I are moving forward with good resolve on plans to provide lunch for Martha on Saturday in spite of the fact that we don't know exactly where or when she will arrive. Will it be box lunches in a van? Will it be at

a picnic table somewhere? Final details on Thursday, it seems.

Mom looked good tonight at supper time. She ate well. It will be very important that she be able to walk (with the help of a walker, if necessary) at home. If she can't walk by herself, than it will cause many problems on the use of the toilet. Hopefully she will get organized on the walking in the next few days.

April 30, 1997

Cindy from Allied called to say that the family conference about Mom will take place on Friday, May 9th, at 11 A.M. The projected discharge date for Mom is Thursday, April 15th. Cindy also reported that Mom is making good progress in her rehabilitation. This is excellent news.

4758

April 2, 1997

Dear Ralph,

I would very much like to have the magazines that you mentioned in your letter of 3/27/97. Thank you for thinking of me.

The Central Pennsylvania Avian Club meets on the second Sunday of the month, which is the same date, this year, as the Berks Show. If it weren't for the fact that the CPAC has a great deal to do to get ready for the upcoming show on May 3rd, I would probably skip the club meeting and show birds at Reading, as I have for many years. This year, I think I had better attend the CPAC meeting on the 13th. Possibly, I will visit the Reading show in the morning on my way to Bloomsburg for the club meeting at 1 P.M.

So I may not be able to receive the magazines at Reading, but I will be at the Sussex show on April 26-27, and I will, of course, be at the CPAC's show on May 3rd. I'm sure our paths will cross sometime this spring.

Yes, this is a wonderful time of year. I'm just about finished hatching chicks (have about 150) but will probably hatch some geese and ducks in the weeks and months ahead.

My Tipplers and Homers are on eggs and doing well. I have had my Tipplers out about 5 times this spring and they are re-learning what flying is all about. It sure is a good feeling to be out and about on these first nice days of spring and to have the Tipplers in the air and the chickens out scratching about in their yards.

I look forward to seeing you.

Best regards,

S. Robert Powell

4759

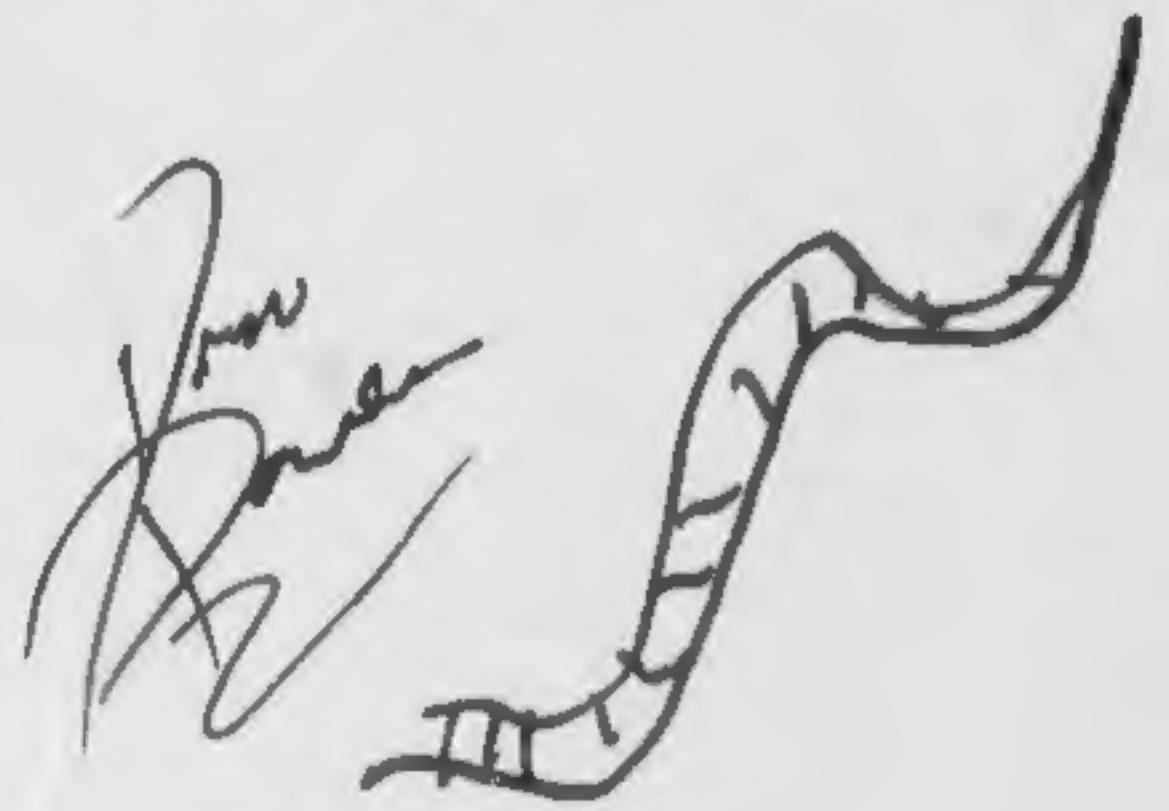
4/2/97

Donald,

There will probably be
another goose egg
today. If so, please
put it in the cake
dish on the counter.



Thank you



Sincerely

Uncle Robert

OK.

Robert

oh and

by it I'm gone before
you get home.

4760

11612 Susan Lane
Oklahoma City 73120
April 1, 1997
Phone 405 751 0173

U. S. Postal Service
The Village Station
9405 N. Pennsylvania
Oklahoma City, Okla. 73120

Gentlemen:

At about 8:30 AM on Friday, February 21, 1997, I
mailed a package via priority mail from your station.
This package has never been received.

The package was addressed to:

Mr. S. Robert Powell
R. D. 1, Box 40
Carbondale, Pa. 18407-9706

The return address on the package was

Fra Loomis Taylor
11612 Susan Lane
Oklahoma City 73120

The package was a sturdy box approximately

7 inches wide
10 inches long
3 inches deep
Weighing approximately one pound

It was wrapped in heavy brown wrapping paper, and
sealed with 2-inch wide Scotch mailing tape. The box
inside the wrapping paper also had the addressee's name
and address.

The package contained heirlooms of inestimable
sentimental value.

Will you please try to trace this package and
deliver it to Mr. Powell.

Sincerely,

Fra Loomis Taylor
Fra Loomis Taylor

Addressed with this pen